The Courier-Journal.

VOL. XLI. LOUISVILLE, SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1870. NEW SERIES. NO. 681.

A GREAT BATTLE.

Two Days' Heavy Fighting on the Frontier.

A General Advance of the Whole German Line.

The French Driven at Every Point.

Capture of Sierck and Thionville.

McMahon's Division Defeated and Put to Flight.

The Crown Prince Moving on Bitche.

A Dispatch from the Prince Royal on the Field.

London Reports the Victories for the French.

Etc., Etc., Etc

[Special Telegraphic Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

FROM PRUSSIA.

Another Prussian Advance.

CARLSRUHE, August 6.—The army of Baden yesterday passed the frontier and advanced to Lauterburg, where it established headquarters, and seized some boats in the river.

The French loss at Neunkirchen was 8 killed and 1 wounded. They shelled St. Johann station.

The Crown Prince Reports a Great Victory.

BERLIN, Aug. 6, via London, 10:30 P. M.—The Prince Royal telegraphs the following bulletin from the field of battle:

"A victorious battle has been fought near Worth. MacMahon totally beaten (*totalement battu*) by a larger portion of my command. The French retired upon Bitche.

[Signed]. "FREDERICK WILLIAM,
"Prince Royal.

"Field of Battle near Worth, 4:30 p. m."

Some Details of the Forward Movement.

[Special to the New York Herald.]

CARLSRUHE, Aug. 6, 6:15 P. M.—The forward movement of the right of the Prussian army from Treves and Saarlouis commenced yesterday. The Prussians captured Sierck and vigorously attacked Thionville in overwhelming numbers. After some resistance the French threw away their arms and took to flight. At the same time yesterday the army commanded by the Crown Prince moved in the direction of Bitche, the advance guard of the French force making a slight resistance. To day there was a general advance of the whole German line.

Proclamation of the Prince Royal.

BERLIN, Aug. 6.—Prince Royal Frederick William, commanding the South German army, has issued the following proclamation:

"Soldiers of the Third Corps: Appointed to command you by the King, I greet you, soldiers of Prussia, Wurtemburg, and Baden, united under my command. Your courage, discipline, and perseverance fill me with pride, joy, and confidence. In true fraternity continue to spread your flag over new victories—victories which, God aiding us, will insure honor and peace to united Germany."

The King's Headquarters.

BERLIN, Aug. 6.—The headquarters of King William are at Cologne. Prince Frederick Charles is in command at Kreuznach, and the Crown Prince at Manheim.

Information has reached here that all Germans in France will be obliged to take out official permits to remain in that country.

Enthusiasm.

Intense enthusiasm prevails throughout North Germany, in the large cities of the confederation. Crowds assemble in the streets to hear the war news, and make demonstrations of loyalty.

The French Prisoners.

BERLIN, August 6.—The French prisoners so far taken have been distributed around Berlin. The Prussians will prove by their treatment of these men that, though they are captives, they are no longer enemies.

The Weissenburg Prisoners.

BERLIN, August 6.—Prisoners are passing through the city, on their way to the fortified prison of Spandau. The police authorities have issued a notice calling on citizens to be dignified in their behavior toward, and generous in their treatment of, prisoners, though enemies.

The King has joined the army.

Upward of 2,000 prisoners have been forwarded to Frankfort.

The position of the main body of the French army at present is unknown. The French forces are supposed to be concentrating at Metz. MacMahon's corps is supposed to have fallen back from Bitche and Haguenau toward Metz and Nancy.

There are reports that Napoleon is ill.

The Prussian troops are moving on Metz.

FROM ENGLAND.

Report of a Great Battle and a French Victory.

LONDON, Aug. 6, 8:30 P. M.—The Globe, on undoubted authority, says a great battle, in which many bodies of troops engaged, begun yesterday, but was interrupted by darkness. It was resumed at an early hour this morning and continued till seven o'clock this evening, when victory declared for the French. Similar rumors are current in Paris and are affecting the bourse. The conflict between McMahon and the Crown Prince of Prussia, already mentioned, was apparently the commencement of the struggle.

The Weissenburg Victory.

LONDON, August 6, 9:30 P. M.—The following dispatch has just been received here from Weissenburg via Berlin, August 6. "The Prince Royal has defeated Marshal McMahon. There is an official report of the victory from the Crown Prince."

McMahon Advancing.

Advices from the Secretary of War this morning concur in representing that the corps under Marshal McMahon, advancing, after a brush with the Prussians last evening, occupied and now holds a strong position on the Bavarian frontier.

The entire French line of operations is kept in intimate communication by underground telegraph wires.

The Prussian Government's prohibition of the exportation of corn is confined to direct shipments to France.

The French Yacht Fleet

follows the French naval fleet to the Baltic to act as ambulances.

General Douay.

It was General Abel Douay, an infantry commander who was killed at Weissenburg, and not General C. Douay, general commanding a division.

Something New About the Secret Treaty.

A Vienna dispatch says General Turr publishes a letter to prove that Bismarck was, in 1866, ready to abandon Belgium and Luxemburg to France. It is said that Turr was prompted to make the publication by friends in France.

German Ships.

Among the German craft taken refuge in English ports are the Herman from New York, Blumenthal from Cuba, and Talisman from Brazil.

Torpedoes

have been sown thickly in the channel of Weser.

The Object of the Attack on Saarbuck.

The correspondent of the Independence Belge says the affair at Saarbuck was a mere farce to soothe the great popular impatience in Paris at the delay of operations on the frontier.

Mutiny of the Garde Mobile.

The Garde Mobile at Chalons are discontented. They have expressed their dissatisfaction with the provisions furnished them, and accompanied their complaints with shouts for the Republic and for a return to Paris. Two of the ringleaders have been shot.

Particulars of the Saarbruck Fight.

LONDON, August 5.—The Tribune special correspondent with the French forces sends the following account of the affair at Saarbruck, under date of Tuesday morning:

"I have just come from the railway station. More troops are expected. Marshal Le Bœuf has just passed toward General Frossard's headquarters, on his way to the heights of Spicheren. A French officer gave me a place in his carriage.

At half-past nine we reached the advanced posts, as a lieutenant and captain of the Sixty-ninth regiment of the line were busy buckling on their men's knapsacks. They only know the order is "forward." At ten o'clock videttes of Bartoul's brigade were sent to the front, and the infantry was steadily advancing under cover of a wood, following the road on a parallel line.

Artillery and cavalry were all descending the hill. Reaching the plain, the infantry rapidly deployed, and skirmishers were thrown well out, and battalions massed in the rear of the artillery in position on the heights. The skirmishing line traversed the valley, followed by the battalions, and keeping at some distance

The heights from the other side were reached without serious opposition, overlooking Saarbrucken. The artillery opened fire at once, the Prussian batteries on the opposite side of the river replying vigorously. The division of Battaille, massed upon the road from Forbach to Saarbruck, moved up, and the attack began in earnest.

At twelve o'clock the Emperor arrived, and the cannonade was brisk all along the line. A Prussian battery, at the entrance of the wood near the village of Ameral, finding it too hot, limbered up and moved away. A battalion of Prussian infantry retired at the same time, in good order, by the quay of the Saar. On this battalion the first experiment was made with the mitrailleur, and with decided effect. The battalion was broken and disappeared in disorder behind the nearest cover.

At two o'clock the troops were in advance again, and the ground just held by the Prussians was occupied without further resistance. Here there were a few Prussians dead and many wounded. There was cannonading toward Saarlouis, but it was growing weaker.

Another correspondent writes from Metz Tuesday evening: We had 6 killed and 170 wounded. The Prussian loss is not known, but is reckoned at 250.

In the train with me from Saarbruck came 114 prisoners, among them 50 of the Prussian reserve. One is Sell, a son of the ex-Grand Chamberlain of the Duke of Nassau. A staff officer sent by the Emperor has arrived from Forbach to question the prisoners, and with orders to treat them kindly.

Nine strong columns of infantry, with cavalry and artillery, leaving Spicheren, took a position between the village of Ainvale and and Haheberg and the slopes of Saarbruck. This movement was sustained on the left, in front of Forbach, by the First division of the Second corps, the other division supporting the right, the whole body numbering twenty-five thousand men. The Sixty-seventh regiment, forming the head of the column of the Second division, opened fire in skirmishing order on the enemy, who were very well posted in the upper part of the valley where the French were deployed.

The struggle was brief. Within twenty minutes the Prussian infantry was in full retreat, but the enemy's artillery, posted at the edge of a wood in the rear of Saarbruck, opened on the French troops, who advanced under his fire and established several battalions on the heights above the Saar. The cannonade then stretched along the entire line from Ludwigswald, a mile and a half to the right of Saarbruck, to the extremity of the forest of Ameral, in the rear of a village of the same name.

Firing was continued with violence till half-past 12, when the enemy's fire gradually diminished, and their forces fell back. The French, advancing, picked up two dead and seven wounded.

During the action the Prussians blew up the bridge over the Saar, which the French are now repairing.

The Prussian forces numbered six thousand.

A sharp cannonade was heard toward Grosbliedersdorf, occupied by the Third division.

Enthusiasm Among the Prussian People.

Our correspondent writes from the King's headquarters at Mayence on Tuesday:

"There was unbroken enthusiasm on the journey from Berlin. Prince Carl, Bismarck, Moltke and Von Roon, the War Minister, are all here. Every station on the way was crowded with people to catch a sight of the King. He was received with tears and shouts by soldiers, and welcomed everywhere with gifts of beer, wine and fruits and provisions. The feeling of the troops and the people everywhere is the same—devotion to the King, who arrived at Mayence at 5 o'clock Tuesday morning, and occupies the Castle of the Prince Radziwill."

A Semblance of Neutrality.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The English pilots have been formally forbidden to serve on the armed vessels of the belligerents.

Weissenburg Confirmed.

Later advices from Prussia fully confirm the completeness of the victory at Weissenburg.

The Captured Vessel.

The vessel taken by the French proves to be the Lanman from Wilmington, N. C., with a cargo of turpentine.

Opinions of the Press.

LONDON, August 6.—The Times this morning says it is melancholy to see two nations actuated by ambition rushing to arms to seek a military supremacy which no victories, however brilliant or continuous, can establish, for fortune, assisting at all battles, the vanquished will always seek a fresh appeal to fortune.

The Times replies to the charge of fickleness of the United States in the regulation of its diplomatic services, showing that changes in the British diplomatic corps are more frequent than in American.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The Saturday Review explains the withdrawal of the French troops from Rome by the anomaly of their presence there, and by the new French war-cries, including the Marseilles. The Review says Germany has access to English arms through Holland, which is supplied by England, and may in turn supply Germany.

The Economist thinks the suspension of the Bank of France as a war measure to reserve funds for troops is probable but of little moment here.

LONDON, August 6, 1:30 P. M.—There is a better feeling in markets here and on change. The cause cannot be traced to any feature of the political news, and is probably the result simply of a reaction from the exaggerated depression which followed the first announcement of the Franco-Prussian war. Rumors are prevalent of fighting now going on, but no confirmatory reports to hand.

The Fortifications of Antwerp and Hamburg

Are being put into a complete state of defense with all possible haste. Saltpeter in vast quantitities has been ordered from India.

Bismarck's Organ

At Berlin approves of England's observance of her neutrality obligations.

FROM FRANCE.

Enthusiasm in Paris.

PARIS, Aug. 6, P. M.—The enthusiasm of the people here over favorable reports is indescribable. Enormous crowds fill the streets around the Bourse so that vehicles cannot pass and shout and sing patriotic songs. The cafes are filled to overflowing. Placards are posted at the Bourse giving particulars of the two days fighting. The official reports are awaited with feverish anxiety. None has yet appeared, and as the Government permits no other news from the army to be telegraphed abroad the bulletin reports cannot be used.

The attacks made last night on the shops of money-changers were occasioned by imprudent remarks made by some of their employes, who are Germans. The police protected the threatened places from damage. At one shop, which bore the arms of Russia, a placard was placed bearing the inscription, "Respect for the Arms of Russia." The shops menaced last night remain closed today.

Address from the Council of Ministers.

PARIS, Aug. 6.—The Council of Ministers addressed, over the signature of all its members, the following proclamation to the inhabitants of Paris:

"Your indignation has been naturally aroused by various maneuvers. The guilty ones have been arrested, and justice now investigates their cases. The Government takes the most energetic measures to prevent such infamy. In the name of our country, in the name of our heroic army, we ask you to be calm, patient and orderly. Disorders in Paris would be victory for Prussia. As soon as any certain news reaches here, good or evil, it shall be communicated immediately. Let us be united, having one wish, one sentiment—the triumph of our armies."

A French Account of the Capture of Weissenburg.

The same journal adds: Gen. McMahon moved yesterday toward Weissenburg. He was but two hours march from that point and his men marched at quickstep. He has between 60,000 and 70,000 men. To-day there will be about 150,000 men concentrated near Weissenburg. The loss of the Prussians in the recent engagement reached 10,500 in killed, wounded, and prisoners. The French forces defending the town were but 8,000 or 10,000, while the attacking force numbered fully 40,000. The enemy was so severely crippled that he could not follow the French when they retired.

The Journal Officiel says the French troops, which, to the number of seven or eight thousand, were engaged in the affair before Weissenburg, had to contend with two Prussian army corps, including the picked troops of the Prussian guard, and adds: "In spite of the inferiority of their numbers, our regiments resisted the assaults of the enemy for several hours with admirable heroism, when they were forced to give way. The loss of the enemy was so severe that he did not dare to pursue. While at Saarbruck we have broken the Prussian line our own remains intact."

Seizure of Specie.

The police last night made a seizure of specie shipped for the theater of war by private parties. The books and safes of Baron Hirsch were also seized on the charge that the rule requiring them to be placed under seal had been violated.

Reported Recapture of Weissenburg.

PARIS, Aug. 6.—The La Liberte publishes a private dispatch sent at midnight last night from Strasbourg, reporting that General McMahon beat the Prussians yesterday evening. The latter evacuated Weissenburg.

Telegraph communication with Weissenburg has been re-established.

The Gaulois prints a dispatch from Metz, reporting a regiment of the Royal Guard of Prussia cut to pieces at Wiessenburg on Thursday and a Prussian General wounded. The French soldiers fought like lions, and the loss of the enemy was 7,000 hors du combat.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

MUNICH, Aug. 6.—The Bavarian ministry have been authorized to borrow five millions of thalers for two years.

Cuba.

MADRID, Aug. 6.—The press discusses the attitude of the Washington Government toward Cuba. The Montpensierists use it as an argument for the early meeting of the Cortes.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 6.—The Journal, in a leading article, strongly sympathizes with Belgium and urges the maintenance of its neutrality.

The Paris Bourse.

PARIS, Aug. 6.—The Bourse opened firm. Rentes 67f 20c.

The Spanish Crown.

MADRID, August 6.—It is said that Don Fernando, of Portugal, is now disposed to accept the crown of Spain.

Much satisfaction is felt here at the ceremonies in honor of the restoration of the flagstaff of the Spanish Consul at Toulon.

Riots at Geneva.

TURIN, Aug. 6.—Serious riots took place in Geneva yesterday, arising out of the Roder criminal trials. Two persons were killed.

English Parliament.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The city of Sunderland sent an address to Gladstone urging the Government to persevere in its policy of neutrality.

Both Houses of Parliament held brief sessions to-day. Proceedings unimportant.

Boating.

The Tyne watermen selected to row against the St. John oarsmen in the four-oared match at Lachine, have finished training, and are in fine condition. They take out two new boats, which have been tried and proved satisfactory. They sail Tuesday next from Glasgow for Montreal.

French Fleet in the Baltic.

COPENHAGEN, Aug. 5.—Ten French men-of-war to-day entered the Great Belt. This makes nineteen French war vessels now in the Baltic.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—Consols, for money, 89¾; account, 89¾. American securities quiet and steady; '62s, 83¾; '65s, 83; '67s, 82; 10-40s, 81; Erie, 15; Illinois, 101; Great Western, 19. Stocks firm.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 6.—Cotton dull; middling uplands at 7¾d; Orleans, 8d; sales 10,000 bales. California white wheat 11s 3d@11s 4d; red western No. 2 9s 8d; winter 10s 7d@8d. Western flour 26s. Corn, No. 2 mixed 32s 3d. Oats 2s 5d. Barley 5s. Peas 39s. Pork 122s 6d. Beef 113s 6d. Lard 74s. Cheese 63s. Bacon 59s. Cumberland 66s for short rib. Tallow, 44s 9d. Turpentine 32s 6d. Linseed oil 32s@32s 10d. Linseed cakes 11l@11s 5d.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—Tallow dull at 44s 9d. Sugar 31s 6d.

A Terrible Railroad Accident in Virginia.

GREENBRIER, WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, WEST VIRGINIA, Aug. 6.—A terrible accident occurred to-night on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad to the up train at Jerry's Run. The next car from the rear coach was precipitated down an embankment 100 feet high, and shattered in pieces. Twelve persons were killed and twenty wounded. Particulars cannot be ascertained until morning. Maj. Paxton and son, of Lexington, Va., are mortally wounded. There were about forty persons on the train.

THE FAR WEST.

Election in Utah—The Mormon Women Vote—Progress of the Kansas Pacific Railroad, Etc.

SALT LAKE, UTAH, Aug. 4.—The election passed off quietly. Partial returns indicate 3,000 votes for Gen. Maxwell, the opposing candidate. The Mormon women generally voted. The entire vote of the city is above 4,000. The Mormon family with whom Maxwell has boarded for a year have turned him off under positive orders from the church because of his part in the election.

DENVER COL., Aug. 5.—Yesterday 5¼ miles of track was laid on the Kansas Pacific Gap to the fill. To complete the road to Denver only 38 miles are now to be laid. It is expected that the last rail will be laid next week

The city is overrun with desperate characters, and garoting is almost a nightly occurrence.

Business of all kinds is very good.

The Denver Pacific railroad lands, sold up to August 1st, foot up 22,202 acres, which sold for $85,116: 47,685 acres sold for an average price of $4 per acre.

Reports from Park, Lake, Summit, Boulder and other mining counties are quite favorable.

The Germans of this city meet to-night to organize a society for the relief of the widows and orphans of their fellow-countrymen.

CHICAGO.

A Prominent Lawyer Killed by Lightning—Horrible Case of Infanticide—A Suicide and Accidental Death.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—Wm. H. Hanna, one of the most prominent members of the Bloomington, Ills, bar, was instantly killed last night by a stroke of lightning while in bed. His wife lying by his side was seriously stunned by the same stroke, but soon after recovered to find her husband dead by her side.

C. F. Farrington and wife, a young married couple, stopping at Osage, Iowa, have been arrested for murdering their own child, an infant of a few weeks old. They took a carriage, went into the country some distance with the child, smothered it to death, then rolled over a large log, placed the child where the log had lain and rolled it back in that place. It was found dead, entirely naked and crushed in a horrible manner. Mrs. F. is a daughter of Rev. A. Gould, of Delaware county, in that State.

Wm. Murray, a prominent citizen of Belleville, Ill., committed suicide this evening by shooting himself. He was suffering from a throat disease, which had been pronounced incurable.

A Norwegian, name unknown, was run over by a train this morning on the Northwestern railroad, and instantly killed.

CINCINNATI.

Funeral of Judge Headington—Coal Oil Explosion—Political—Boy Killed.

CINCINNATI, July 6.—The funeral of Judge Headington took place from St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church this morning. A number of ministers participated in the exercises, which were witnessed by many leading members of the bar and other prominent citizens.

Caterina Devoto, a girl twelve years old, in attempting this morning to extinguish a coal oil lamp, produced an explosion, which dangerously burned her.

The Republican Executive Committee today postponed the nominating convention for county and Congressional officers until September 1.

John Beck, aged sixteen years, was killed this morning by a brick thrown by a deaf and dumb boy named Gilbert, who was being aggravated by other boys. Beck was sitting quietly on the curbstone.

Entries for the Buffalo Race.

BUFFALO, Aug. 6.—Entries for the double-team race at the Buffalo park meeting closed to-night. Bud Doble names Jessie Wales and Darkness. John Lovell names Henry and Purity. [illegible] Holcomb names Honest Allen and Lucy.

WASHINGTON.

Letter from the Governor of Alabama.

He Denies Morton's Injurious Allegations.

A Heavy Balance of Coin and Currency.

The Pugilistic Congressmen Finishing their Fight in the Papers.

A Neutrality Proclamation Forthcoming.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

[Special Telegraphic Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

ALABAMA AFFAIRS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 6.—Governor Smith, of Alabama, who is a strong Republican, has written a letter with regard to the allegations of Senator Spencer, of that State, and Senator Morton, of Indiana, made from their seats in the U. S. Senate before the close of the last session, that rebels and adherents of the Kuklux Klan were violating law and abusing Union men throughout the State. The Governor, who has every opportunity of judging of the truth or falsity of these statements, pronounced them entirely unfounded, but asserts that Spencer and others of his like are doing all they can to promote such a state of affairs. From the facts asserted in Gov. Smith's letter it is very evident that the Republicans in Alabama, without regard to race or color or previous condition, are equally as safe in their personal rights and liberties as they would be in New York or Massachusetts. The Governor himself made a recent tour throughout the State, and was received with every demonstration of respect by the citizens, the kindest attention being shown him by Democrats of the cities and counties through which he passed. The Supreme Court Judges, all of whom are Radical in their political sentiments, furnish additional evidence to the Executive of the State that the reports which Spencer insists upon circulating are derogatory to the character of the people of Alabama and damaging to the credit of the State administration, and are not sustained by facts. To this may also be added the testimony of Radical politicians who have stumped the State in the interest of that party, and to whom the Governor alludes, that there is no such condition of outlawry existing as interested parties have represented. The particular reason impelling the Governor to deny the assertions seems to have been on account of the reproach which such a state of affairs would, if it really existed, bring upon his administration. It may also be added that the authorities here are by no means convinced by the reports which have been put in circulation that there is any need to interfere with matters in Alabama. When that is the case it is very easy to judge that no ground work exists for the allegations of such politicians as Spencer and Drake backed up by Morton.

COIN AND CURRENCY.

The balance of coin and currency in the Treasury are now comparatively very heavy, the former being $105,000,000 and the latter $39,000,000.

NEUTRALITY PROCLAMATION.

The State Department is preparing a draft of a proclamation of neutrality regarding the European war, in which is recited the points of the act of 1818, restraining all citizens of the United States from giving aid to either belligerent party. How far this proclamation will interfere with the naturalized Germans in this country who have raised funds to help their countrymen, remains to be seen.

THE ASSAULTED EX-CONGRESSMAN.

The assault committed on ex-Congressman Lincoln by ex-Congressman Segar is resulting in the usual number of cards in the newspapers. The latter concludes one in the evening papers here as follows: "I trust I may be allowed to embrace this occasion to protest against the press in caricaturing, by ridiculous and sensational articles, honorable gentlemen who may find it indispensable to be involved in personal broils. It is unworthy of a decent press or of honorable gentlemen. If there shall be no reform in this matter gentlemen of pride and honor will be compelled to apply the cowhide and the bludgeon to men of the press as well as to other offenders."

JEFFERSON DAVIS

has arrived in Baltimore on business connected with his life insurance company, of which he is president. He sails for Europe on next Thursday.

[To the Associated Press.]

THE INCREASED CURRENCY.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—Under act of Congress, approved July 12, 1870, increasing the volume of national bank circulation to fifty-four millions, the Comptroller of Currency has awarded to banks in the States entitled thereto $1,827,850. The amount issued therefor upon the award is only $152,600. The balance will be ready about the first of September. The banks which have secured additional circulation were all organized before the passage of the law.

The President has reappointed John Kensler postmaster at Connersville, Ind.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

Currency balance to-day, $39,103,662. Coin balance, $105,000,000, including gold certificates to the amount of $38,249,000. Receipts of internal revenue to-day, $915,728; for the fiscal year to date, $27,605,628.

GEN. O'NEILL'S PARDON PROBABLE.

Cavanaugh, Delegate from Montana Territory, who has been earnestly endeavoring to procure the pardon of O'Neill and others recently convicted for raid into Canada, has hopes of success.

MEMPHIS.

Increased Democratic Gains—A Policeman Murdered by a Desperado—Favorable Crop Reports from Arkansas.

MEMPHIS, Aug. 6.—Election returns from the First district show increased Democratic gains and the triumph of the Democrats.

Senton Crisp, a policeman, at Bolivar, Tenn., was murdered on the day of the election by a desperado named James Graham, who escaped.

The Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette says: "We have read carefully our State exchanges and find that what was first supposed to be the cotton worm proves to be the grass worm. Although some little damage has been done, the cotton prospect has been but little marred by it. With favorable weather during the next six weeks, the cotton crop will prove satisfactory in every respect. Corn may be considered made, and the yield will be larger than for years."

NORTH CAROLINA.

The State Goes Democratic by from 5,000 to 10,000 Majority.

RALEIGH, August 5.—Election returns received to-day confirm the opinion that the State has gone Democratic by 5,000 to 10,000 majority. Cobb, in the First district, and Dixon, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Heaton, and Thomas, all Republicans in the Second district, are certainly elected. Additional returns render the election of Waddell, Conservative, over Dockery, Republican, certain. Gulan, Conservative, to fill Deweese's vacancy, and Rogers, Conservative, are elected to Congress from the Fourth district. Rogers beats Harris about 900 votes. Beach, Conservative is elected over Scott, Republican, in the Sixth district. Harper, Conservative, is doubtless elected over Jones, Republican, in the Seventh district.

Both Houses of the Legislature are largely Democratic; some claim two-thirds majority in each house.

Highway Robbery in Utah.

CORINNE, UTAH, Aug. 5.—The coach from Helena was attacked by road agents at Little Dry creek, eleven miles this side of Basant Valley, Idaho, between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning. Three were in sight, and it is thought others were in reserve. Three Chinamen passengers on the coach were robbed of $4.20. Their treasure boxes were taken, and it is supposed from the weight of the boxes they contained between $5,000 and $6,000. The company offers $1,000 reward for each robber captured, dead or alive, and for the treasure one-fourth of the amount recovered.

The Long Branch Races.

LONG BRANCH, Aug. 6.—The hurdle race, two miles, was won by Biddie Malone, beating Bohannon, Jerold and Morris in 3:56¼.

The four-mile heats were won easily by Legatee, beating Carrie Atherton and Abdel Kadir in 7:45¾ and 7:52¾.

In the mile and a half for beaten horses, Harry beat Pompey Payne, Cavalier, Boaster and the Morton colt in 3:23.

The meeting was closed.

☞ The cost of running a steamer a round trip between this country and Europe is said to be about $42,000 in greenbacks.

NEW YORK.

Something new in the Nathan Murder Case—Postponement of the Evangelical Alliance—Frelinghuysen Accepts the English Mission—The Money and Stock Markets—Etc.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6—P. M.

The railroad war between the trunk lines to the West continues, and low passenger and freight rates are still current. It is rumored that the Pennsylvania railroad is negotiating for the lease of the Camden and Amboy railroad and the Delaware and Raritan canal. The united capital is fifty millions, on which the said Pennsylvania railroad proposes to guarantee 10 per cent.

The recent rise in government bonds in London has started a report that Secretary Boutwell is buying bonds in the London market. It probably originates from the fact that some bankers here, friendly to the Administration, have been buying bonds in London and selling gold here.

The bank statement shows a heavy loss in the legal reserve, and the banks now hold less than fifteen millions above the 25 per cent required by law. The heavy loss in legal-tenders is partially accounted for by the absorption of money by the Treasury for internal taxes, but the fact that a German American bank has started business during the week, and has a capital of one million paid in, goes far to explain the decrease, as the bank has not yet become a member of the clearing-house.

The money market is easy at 3@5 per cent on call loans.

Sterling exchange is nominal.

The gold market is dull, but closed rather strong; opened at 121¼, fell to 120¾, and closed at 121⅛@121¼. The carrying rates were 3 per cent to flat.

The gold clearances to-day were $43,000,000.

The exports of specie to-day were $1,234,213, and for the week $3,834,871.

Government bonds are very dull and ⅛@¼ off. The transactions were confined mostly to '67s and '62s. The following were the closing quotations:

Coupons of '81	110⅜@110⅝
Coupons of '62	111⅜@111⅝
Coupons of '64	110⅜@110⅝
Coupons of '65	110⅜@110⅝
Do new	109⅛@109⅜
Coupons of '67	109⅛@109⅜
Coupons of '68	109⅛@109⅜
Ten-forties	107⅝@107⅞
Currency 6's	110¾@111

State bonds are nominal. The following were the closing quotations:

Missouri	90 @	Old Virg'ia	59 @
Old Tenn	60 @	Old N. Car	48 @
New Tenn	59⅛@	New N. Car	29 @

Stock market is without activity, but opened steady, except on New York Central, which was strong. They kept rather firm during the day until the bank statement was made known, when all fell off ⅛@⅜ per cent, closing very dull. The following were the closing 5:30 prices:

Canton	60	Reading	95¼
Western U. Tel	34⅛	Mich. Central	117
Cumberland	30	Lake Shore	90
Quicksilver	4½	Illinois Central	131
Mariposa	5	Pittsburg	100
Do preferred	9¾	Northwestern	82¾
Boston Water P	15	Do preferred	84¾
Adams Express	67½	Rock Island	113¼
Wells & Fargo	13½	N. Jersey Cen't	101
American Ex	42⅜	St. Paul	59⅜
U. S. Express	43¾	Do preferred	72
Pacific Mail	39	Fort Wayne	93¾
N. Y. Cent'l, con	92⅝	Terre Haute	20
N. Y. Cent'l, sc'p	88⅛	Do preferred	56
Erie	20⅜	Chi. & Alton	116
Erie preferred	44	Ohio & Mis'sippi	33¾
Harlem	132	St. Joseph	107
Do preferred	133	Hartf'd & Erie	3⅛

Copper at Boston—Calumet 60; Copper Falls 6; Franklin 3; Quincy 18.

IMPORTS FOR THE WEEK.

Dry Goods	$2,241,196
General merchandise	2,885,299
Sub-treasury balance, gold	$68,486,233
Do. do. do. currency	14,381,115

[To the Associated Press.]

NEUTRALITY PROMISED.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The President returned to Long Branch this afternoon. The official notification of the war between France and Prussia having been received yesterday, and the fact made known to the President, he determined to issue a proclamation of neutrality. He says that he will promulgate this order of neutrality when he returns from St. Louis. The proclamation will particularly explain the neutrality laws, so that they may be fully understood by the people.

MR. FRELINGHUYSEN.

The President replied, to a question in relation to Mr. Frelinghuysen, that he would probably leave for Europe the latter part of August; that he had accepted the appointment, and that his instructions, although not yet prepared *in forma*, were understood by Mr. Frelinghuysen, and would doubtless be carried out by him as far as possible. He said: "I feel confident of that. Mr. Frelinghuysen is in perfect accord with the Government, and will do his best in the discharge of his important duties in connection with the Alabama claims."

In reference to the war, the President agrees with Gen. Akerman that it will be a long, exhaustive one, with a strong probability that both parties will come out of it defeated.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Mr. Thomas Bragg, Chairman of the Executive Committee of North Carolina, telegraphs to the World that the Conservatives have carried the State, and that Judge Brooks, the United States District Judge, will grant writs of habeas corpus under the act of Congress of February, 1866.

THE ERIE DEFAULTER.

Valentine, the defaulting cashier of the Erie freight depot in Patterson, whose accounts show a much larger deficiency than was at first reported, is said to have been recently in Cleveland. No steps have been taken to secure his arrest.

THE EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE.

The European delegates to the General Conference of the Evangelical Alliance, to be held in New York in September, will be prevented by the war from coming over. The Conference has been postponed for the year. This notice is issued under the authority of the Executive Committee, and signed by Wm. E. Dodge, president; S. S. Prince and P. Shaff, corresponding secretaries.

GERMANS LEAVING

A hundred Germans left to-day for Fatherland.

SENTENCE COMMUTED.

The sentence for the execution of Sheridan, the wife murderer, has been commuted to imprisonment for life.

POTTER PALMER AND WIFE

sailed in the Ville de Paris for Europe.

COLORED LABORERS' CONVENTION.

A convention of colored men is to be held at Saratoga on the 24th inst.

Weather hot; several sunstrokes.

THE NATHAN MURDER.

It has transpired that some members of the family of Dr. Peckham, whose house adjoins the Nathan mansion in Twenty-third street, heard a scuffling at 2 o'clock on the morning of the murder, and a noise like one blow followed by two others.

NASHVILLE.

The Dental Association Changes Its Next Place of Meeting—Result of the Elections.

NASHVILLE, August 6.—The American Dental Association has changed the place of its next annual meeting from Atlanta to White Sulphur Springs, Va.

The election in this county resulted in the choice of East, for Chancellor; Baxter Curcuth, Judge; Guild, Judge of the Law Court; Frazier, Judge of the Criminal Court. Judge Frazier formerly held the office, and was impeached by the Brownlow Legislature.

Amongst the magistrates elected are six colored men.

The State Executive Committee will publish in to-morrow's papers a call for a Conservative and Democratic convention, to meet in Nashville, September 13th, to nominate a candidate for Governor.

Funeral of Dr. Pope at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, August 6.—The funeral of Dr. Charles a Pope, who recently committed suicide in Paris, took place to-day from the residence of Mrs. O'Fallon, his mother-in-law, the rules of the Catholic Church, of which he was a member, prohibiting the performance of the burial service at the church over the remains of a suicide. The funeral was very largely attended, nearly all the physicians of the city and a large number of prominent citizens being present. The services were performed by Father Desmet, the famous Indian missionary, and the sermon was preached by Father Ryan.

At a meeting of the Medical Society to-day appropriate resolutions were adopted, which stated that the facts in regard to Dr. Pope's condition previous to his death clearly show that he was laboring under moral insanity.

Probability That the Income Tax Will be Declared Unconstitutional.

[From the New York Sun.]

The income tax is unconstitutional as well as unjust; and it will certainly be sect aside as soon as the question can properly be brought before the courts.

Therefore, let every man pay this tax under protest. Those who do so can recover their money back again after the law has been annulled. Those who pay without protest cannot recover it back. The Journal of Commerce says that it will be sufficient to make the payment in a certified check bearing upon its face, after the order to pay the specified amount, the words, "For income tax paid under protest." The check itself will prove the fact that the payment was made under protest; and it will thus enable the party to compel the agents of the Treasury to refund at the proper time.

As to the fact that the law is unconstitutional there is no serious dispute. No intelligent man, lawyer or layman, who has read the mas erly argument of Mr. W. O. Bartlett on the subject, can entertain any doubt about it. When the points in the case were presented in the Senate the other day by Mr. Scott, of Pennsylvania, no advocate of the law was bold enough to reply to him. Let every man who has to pay the tax be sure not to do so without the necessary protest.

☞ Why make poison whereby to assassinate flies? asks the Atlanta New Era. You may kill the pests, but unless you annihilate them they come to life again. The resuscitation of flies is a well-known fact. Franklin told how dead flies, drowned in a bottle of wine that had been corked up for many years, were exposed by him to the sunshine, and soon flew on as lively as ever.

MRS. SURGEON BAILEY.

The Influence of Beauty Upon Legislatures and Army Officers.

[From the New York Sun].

We have already referred to a very curious court-martial which was recently sitting, convened in this city, to try Surgeon Bailey, of the army, for conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman. The President of the court was Gen. Israel Vodges, and Maj. Barr was the Judge Advocate. Gen. Kiddoo, one of the most gallant officers of the war, was also a member of the court. The trial was ordered by Gen. Sherman, who, like

PRESIDENT GRANT,

had become greatly interested in one of the parties to the case. The specifications alleged against Surgeon Bailey were that he had deserted his wife and refused to support her, without sufficient reason.

Mrs. Bailey is the daughter of the Hon. Jacob Broom, formerly a member of Congress from Philadelphia, and now a resident of Delaware. She married Surgeon Bailey about three years ago, while he was in charge of the Government hospital at Wilmington. At the time of the marriage Bailey was about 50 and his bride about 18, and though their union was celebrated with the usual display, its results do not seem to have been more auspicious than those which too often attend marriages between persons

SO DIFFERENT IN AGE.

Not long after the marriage Surgeon Bailey was ordered to Fort Warren, in Boston harbor, where the couple became acquainted with Lieut. Cuyler, a fascinating young man who had recently graduated from West Point. It is alleged that the acquaintance soon ripened into an improper intimacy; and, as we learn, Mr. Cuyler, who died in Georgia sometime since, informed an army comrade that it had been his intention to

MARRY MRS BAILEY.

At any rate, Surgeon Bailey's suspicions became very strong, and in 1868 the pair separated.

The separation lasted about two months, when, by the intervention of army officers who were friendly to both, the husband and wife were reconciled, and undertook to live together again. This effort proved unsuccessful, and within a short time Surgeon Bailey again left his wife and proceeded to Dover, the capital of Delaware, procuring from the Legislature, then in session,

A BILL OF DIVORCE.

It is said that this was done in secret, and that the first intimation which Mrs. Bailey had of such a proceeding was the announcement of its consummation. Meanwhile, obtaining no money from her husband, she had fallen into great straits, and had enlisted the sympathies of the officers who still remained at Fort Warren. With the proceeds of their contribution she went to Dover, and succeeded in obtaining from the Legislature

A REPEAL OF THE BILL

of divorce, which left her again the wife of Surgeon Bailey.

Such was the effect of her personal charms and plausible statements upon the members of the Legislature that this repeal was unanimous in both houses.

Though she had not obtained the legal restoration to her right to claim from Surgeon Bailey care and support, she was for a long time unable to do anything toward the enforcement of her claim. Finally, however, in March, 1870, she

FOUND HER FUGITIVE HUSBAND

at the Metropolitan Hotel, in this city, and proceeded to take steps to compel him to support her. But at the first intimation of her approach he fled, and was able, through his influence at army headquarters, to obtain an order sending him to Alaska, where he hoped to be beyond the reach of his irrepressible wife. This, however, proved to be a vain hope.

Enlisting President Grant and

GEN. SHERMAN

in her cause, she procured a court-martial to be ordered to try him for what she alleged was his inexcusable offense, and as a proof of the extraordinary interest and confidence which she was able to excite, we may mention that when the court-martial opened in the Government building at Houston and Greene streets, Mrs. Bailey appeared before the court, leaning upon the arm of

GEN. M'DOWELL,

who was willing in this manner to give countenance to her character and pretensions.

The court has concluded its sittings and made known its verdict. The investigation has been minute and patient. The result is the honorable

ACQUITTAL OF SURGEON BAILEY

upon the charge and every one of the specifications.

This conclusion is especially creditable to the court, from the remarkable influence which the beauty and talents of Mrs. Bailey were enabled to enlist to her side. It leaves her in a very unenviable position before the community.

What King George's Palace Cost Him.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

While people are speculating on the causes of the war between France and Germany, it may not be amiss to relate a curious piece of history as to the cause of the revolt of the thirteen colonies from Great Britain. The British Government had not thought of taxing the American colonies, until after the great seven years' war, which ended with the peace of Paris, in 1763.

The next year, 1764, a bill was introduced into Parliament, and passed, and received the royal signature, which indicated a disposition to fleece the colonies with taxes and excises. It was the first of a series, and commences in the following terms: "Whereas, It is just and necessary that a revenue be raised in America for defraying the expenses of defending, protecting and securing the same, we, the Commons, &c., give and grant unto your Majesty (George III.) the sum of," &c. Here followed a specification of duties on certain articles of foreign produce, such as tea, sugar, molasses, coffee, indigo, silks and calicoes. Such was the avowed and ostensible object of this obnoxious act. The anticipated revenue to be derived therefrom was to be appropriated to a very different object than the defence and protection of the colonies, and it may be new to most readers to learn the real purpose for which this tariff was imposed. In Tudor's "Life of Otis" we have this curious explanation of the reason for levying the taxes that eventually cost Great Britain her thirteen colonies: George III. came to the throne two or three years before a young man, surrounded by flattering courtiers, who frequently declaimed against the meanness of his palace, which they insisted was wholly unworthy of such a country as Great Britain and so puissant a monarch as himself. Nothing but a splendid palace would do—one in consonance with his royal consequence. The King was fond of architecture, and therefore the more readily listened to suggestions which struck him as palpably true. A beautiful site was accordingly selected in Hyde Park, near the Serpentine river, and the King applied to his ministers on the subject. His majesty was informed that the wants of the Treasury, after the exhausting wars from which England had just emerged, were too urgent to admit of a supply from present means; but proposed that a revenue might be raised in America to supply all the King's wishes and erect the magnificent royal structure. The suggestion was instantly favored by the King, and was quickly followed up by the enactment of the bill whose preamble is above recited. It was in this way the King was led to consider and then to consent to the scheme of taxing the colonies. He got his palace, but lost half a continent. It was the dearest house that any monarch ever built.

Murat Halstead on French Women—Protuberant Rotundity of the Prominent Type.

[From Murat Halstead's first letter from Paris to the Cincinnati Commercial.]

My observation leads me to believe that the women of the city are far more numerous than the babies. There is, indeed, a painful scarcity of babies, and I fear there is a prejudice against them. The art of dressing has, however, been brought to great perfection by the Parisian female. She puts on her clothes with wonderful grace. There is something nice in the fit of the gloves, and the ribbons are all mounted with consummate skill, and the folds of the drapery are a study, and the result of high art. A Parisian woman arrayed for conquest is an unparalleled object. She looks as though the wind might fatally derange her costume, or the act of getting in or out of an omnibus, or any extraordinary movement or exertion prove destructive of the harmony of design executed in her exquisite attire. But not so. The discomposures of a ball or promenade are not only braved with impunity—they are useful to her in revealing her perfections to all who know how to appreciate loveliness when it is adorned. But a decent respect for the eternal fitness of the truth of history compels me to say at once and flatly that the Parisian women do not possess personal beauty comparable with that of American women. One shocking thing I must say hurriedly and have done with it. The most prominent type of Parisian woman is too fat. I do not object to a reasonable amount of that which is good, but even the precious female form may become rounded too much. Those outlines so pleasing to the eye and stimulating to the fancy may be enlarged so as to exceed the lines of beauty, and that which was graceful, alas! grow gross. Well, grossly, then, and squarely, there is too much fat distributed among the female Parisians. Perhaps I ought to add that I do not think one hundred and fifty pounds an excessive weight in a pleasant woman, and that one hundred and sixty pounds well placed may not be obnoxious; but the number of young women here whose luxurious forms would authorize a bet that they weigh more than two hundred pounds avoirdupois each suggests that the climate or the mode of living, the Parisian air or butter or wine or bread or abstinence from babies or the atmosphere of adulation of females leads extraordinarily to the accumulation of the fatty secretions.

There is a picture of great power in the gallery of the Luxembourg Palace of the decay of Rome. It contains types of the voluptuousness of the empire as it rotted, but represents the Roman women as slender and supple creatures, gorging at the feast without loss of the beauty that is a joy, and the grace that is an enchantment forever. Now, the artist who paints the decline of the French Empire into Italian softness and Persian effeminacy, as it appears in this capital, which approaches in luxurious indulgences and excels in architectural pomp the Rome of the later Cæsars, must paint the Parisian woman fair but fat, lively yet lumpish; for with all the exceptions, and they are of course without number, fairly noted, the type that I speak of prevails; and it is perhaps evidence of that sumptuous and superior civilization of which it is the pleasure of Parisians to boast, and the enjoyment of which has such a fascination for the rude republicans of the new world.

LIMITED MARRIAGE.

Ellen Storge, of Louisville, Elucidates her Ideas—Why Amanda and her Husband Separated, and what Became of the Baby.

[From the Woman's Advocate.]

Matrimony should not allow one party to drag the other by the ears of the mind. With equal rights, limitless marriage would be more endurable; still, it would be far preferable with a proper limitation. The boundary of this limit let sober judgment and a fair trial determine; but a limit there should be. This would act as a salutary check upon those who feel disposed to outrage the feelings or abridge the rights of a partner; for be it known that the common law, however just, cannot reach all cases. There are many ways in which latent abuse might prevail, and the world never know it. In all such cases, though the world or the law might not know it, the husband and wife would to their sorrow, and one party could not put these wrongs upon the other without knowing a day of reckoning must come when the injured party can legally say, "I have endured this long enough at your hands—go your way and I will go mine." Where love exists this thought will remain; where it exists not, the sooner that they separate the better for both parties. Marriage without love and respect is worse than mockery; it is a living death—a prolonged murder. "But what manner of person can this be who thus invades the sanctity of our 'divine right' to rule our wives! Peradventure she may be a vinegar-faced old maid, to whom the unattainable grapes are sour. For verily, a husband can do no wrong." Not quite so fast, O ye of the immaculate gender. During fourteen years she has been the wife of one husband, who happily coincides exactly with her views of woman's rights, and has for years, A sincere desire to aid, reform, and a desire to improve the "institution" for those who are yet to try it by experience, and at the same time to confer a moral benefit upon those already married, is her only motive. Limited marriage does not necessarily imply the total separation, every three years, of those who love and try to make each other happy.

Husband—Well, my dear Amanda, the termination of the three years of our marital contract draws near apace. As it was I who wooed and won your young and trusting heart three years ago, perhaps it is appropriate that I should introduce the subject now. Three years are nearly gone, and how short the time has seemed! During that time we have had ample opportunity to become thoroughly acquainted with each other. One year ago our little Edgar was born. By our agreement he is yours. To you he is indebted for his birth, and I am convinced that you have the best claim upon him. In our business matters we have prospered, and your equal share of our gains will enable you to feel entirely free to exercise your choice as to your future course of action. For my part, I am in favor of renewing our copartnership.

Wife—Dear Adelbert, the last three years have, indeed, been eventful years to me. I now know something about married life. While your treatment of me has been all, or nearly all, that I could have desired, I would like to defer the renewal of our contract for about one year, for the purpose of advancing my education. The facilities for the education of women have been materially increased since we were married, and I am not satisfied with the meager information obtainable at that time. What think you of my proposition? Is it not reasonable? As for our Edgar, by our compact, you will be his optional custodian, as I am for non-renewal, at present; but I will make this proposition relative to him: He is now but one year old, and he might prove more of a care to you than he would to me, because I have been in the habit of looking after his personal wants. So, if agreeable to you, I am willing to clothe him and bear his contingent expenses, if you will contribute the allowance for his board during the year. What say you?

Husband finds himself in something of a quandary. Here is a human being, equal with himself in all save physical strength, and that the law restrains. She has desires and aspirations as well as himself. Under the old order of things he might have pooh-poohed at her wishes, but it is not so now. She has attained that legal and moral prestige necessary to enable her, not to dictate the terms upon which the copartnership of marriage may or may not continue to exist between herself and her fellow-being, but to fearlessly express her wishes, with the assurance that they cannot be disregarded or treated with contumely. Adelbert is now making the practical discovery that married women have "rights which husbands are bound (by self-interest) to respect." Amanda has been a dutiful wife; she may lack somewhat in education, and he feels a sort of tacit consent to the justness of her proposition. He seems to lack that feeling of marital self-abnegation necessary to a hearty assent to her wishes. Probably his p-h-i-l-o-p-r-o-g-e-n-i-t-i-v-e-n-e-s-s may have something to do with the matter—possibly not. At all events, the chances are that he will kindly suggest to Amanda his entire readiness in seconding her wishes to attend college by procuring a contiguous residence, other facilities, &c., provided that she, upon her part, is willing to "veteranize," as our Union soldiers used to say during the late "unpleasantness."

LOUISVILLE, Ky. ELLEN STORGE.

RICHMOND.

A Petersburg Editor Writes up the Capital of Virginia.

The hot weather is having a fearful effect on the editorial mind in Virginia. The editor of the Petersburg Index is driven to the following astonishing assault on Richmond:

"To be in size a mere scantling, planky, a bare, barked slab, a simple rafter, weak, weather-boardish and shingly, with an acute odor of pine, is bad—it is very bad. It is certainly bad, and we do not allude to Weldon.

"To be not so small, but to be gnarled, knotty, up-and-downy, humped, round-shouldered, gulty, precipicey, and generally shot up, scooped out, ravined, inflexibly irregular and tabaccony, as Lynchburg, worse—much worse.

"But to be fat, big, large, greasy, huge, sick, bloated, vast, conceited, overgrown, supercilious, and altogether tumefied, abscessy, and intolerably overwhelming and satisfied, as Richmond, is worse still—exceedingly much more worse.

"Richmond is big. Every thing and body in Richmond is big. The babies, the pups, the purps, the pigs, the citizens at large, and the members of the Legislature are big. One must be a real hog at home before he ventures to Richmond. Nothing is there that is not large. All is big. Even the heads of the pins have hydrocephalus.

"You can unfalteringly tell a Richmond man whenever and wherever you see him. He is a big man. He bears down upon you like a line-o'-battle ship, with sky-scrapers, top-gallants, royals, stuns'ils, alow and aloft, all set, and you, as for you, you *squat*. He reeks with wealth and greatness. He is about eleven feet high, and thinks he was born on Lake Superior, or rather he considers his birth coeval with that of light 'in the beginning.' He is much man, and has views—large, big, continental, oceanic views. He knows where the sun rises and sets, and what that trifling celestial kerosene hand-lamp was made for. There is a general movement of suns, systems, universes, comets, meteorites and nebulæ toward the only place big enough to take 'em all in.' And the day is not far distant when Richmond commission merchants will do a large, big business in receiving and forwarding the planetary bodies of customers residing along the line of the 'straight shoot.'

"Yes, the men, like their incircumscribable metropolis, are large, big. Their faces are like full-moons, and they beam on you with a smile as broad and bright as the conflagration of Moscow, or consume you with a glare equal to an actively erupting volcano. The crystals of their watches are the size of wash-bowls, and they can bathe but one at a time and once a year in the canal basin. Words fall from their lips like the weights of a pile-driver. Their tones are thunderous, and their lowest whispers are dulcet as the pipings of a cluster of enraged elephants.

"The Lilliputions of Manchester use Richmond eyelashes for lightning roads, and the strands of Richmond female hair might serve as hawsers to the iron-clad Agamemnon. It is not often that the Richmond man is able to discern you, but, when he does, he scans you as a giraffe of unusual state, armed with a microscope, would scan a twilight moand.

"His speech, his gestures, his ideas are large big. He thinks big large. He says, he feels, he does things both large and big. Is it a mill he builds? Behold a Babylonian tremulous of brick that will grind you on it even the crops of the United Kingdom, and still be idle half the year. Is it a store he erects? You enter, and the dim, religious vista impresses you so that you seem to be gazing through some wild pneumatic tube that stretches from Bristol to Norfolk. Is it a wharf? Lo, Rockett's, whereat the navies of the world might ride, after the river is sufficiently deep dredged Is it a capitol square? It is a large, big, larger, even, than the Lawn, and the big Richmond man, with a mighty disdain of economy, will not grow oats upon his square, but is content with grass enough to feed the great State horse, a seemly beast some ninety odd hands high, that draweth a fearful tumbril two miles long.

"Let us be content with that *juste milieu*, that golden mean, which the possession of Blandford, the new bridge, Jarratt's hotel, Old street and the delicate Appomattox confers upon us—blessings such as no people in the tide of time e'er owned, and which we are too apt to overlook when we contemplate the large bigness of immense and modest Richmond. We are not mighty, we are not minute; but, the gods be praised! we are what we are—the Cockade City of Creation."

AN IRISH CATHOLIC PEER.

The O'Hagan in the House of Lords.

[From the London Spectator.]

The first peerage conferred on an Irish Catholic for personal merit and service to the State since the reign of James II. has been conferred this week on the Lord Chancellor of Ireland, who is to be raised to the Peerage of the United Kingdom by the title of Baron O'Hagan of Tullaghoge. The last peerage conferred for those reasons was the Earldom of Lucan, conferred on the distinguished soldier, General Patrick Sarsfield. We believe the only peerage ever conferred on an Irish Catholic lawyer was that of the Viscount of Kilmallock, conferred, in 1624, on Chief Justice Sir Dominick Sarsfield. There is a peculiar appropriateness in the title. The O'Hagan of Tullaghoge was, in the old time, the hereditary chief justice of Ulster, and Brehon to O'Neill, and the family seem to have always had an innate disposition to the law. That a representative of the great Celtic Brehons of the north should now enter the House of Lords by the title of the old chieftaincy, and be at once O'Hagan of Tullaghoge and Lord Chancellor of Ireland, is a sign in the sky. The new Lord Chancellor will be a great accession to the strength of the government in the House of Lords in defending the provisions of the Irish land bill. Last year, on the Irish Church bill, there was a deplorable want of debating power on the government side of the House.

THEATRICALS FORTY YEARS AGO.

A Letter from the Elder Booth to George Holland.

[From the New York Tribune.]

Allusion was made in a sketch of the life of George Holland, published in The Tribune of the 20th inst., to a letter to that comedian by Junius Brutus Booth, which was the means of bringing Mr. Holland to this country. The veteran actor has very kindly placed the letter at our disposal, and we print it here—as a relic of the great tragedian, and a document that cannot fail to interest theatrical readers. It gives a suggestive sketch of the state of the stage in New York forty-four years ago:

"NEW YORK, Xmas Eve, 1830.

but direct y'r letter to the Theatre Baltimore U States.

"MY DEAR SIR: Messers Wallack and Freeman, a few days since, shewed me your letter, with the inclosure sent last winter to you at Sheffield.

"It is requisite that I inform you Theatricals are not in so flourishing a condition in this Country as they were some two years ago. There are four Theatres in this City each endeavoring to ruin the others, by foul means as well as fair. The reduction of the price, of admission has proved (as I always anticipated from the first suggestion of such a foolish plan) nearly ruinous to the Managers. The Publick here often witness a Performance in every respect equal to what is presented at the Theatre Royal D. L. and C. G. for these prices. Half a Dollar to the Boxes and a quarter do. to the Pit and Gallery!

"The Chatam Theatre, of which I am the Stage-Manager, at these low prices—one thousand Dollars.—Acting is sold too cheap to the Publick and the result will be a general theatrical bankruptcy.

"Tragedians are in abundance—Macready—Conway—Hamblin—Forrest (now No. 1)—Cooper—Wallack—Maywood and self with divers others now invest New York. But it wont do; a diversion to the south must be made—or to jail—three-fourths of the Great men and Managers must go.

"Now, Sir, I will deal fairly with you. If you will pledge yourself to me for three years, and sacredly promise that no inducement which may be held out by the unprincipled and daring speculators which abound in this country shall cause you to leave me, I will, for ten months in each year, give you *thirty dollars per week*, and an annual benefit which you shall divide with me. Beyond this sum I would not venture, the privilege of your name for Benefits Extra to be allowed me—and I should expect the terms on which you would be engaged to remain secret from *all* but ourselves.

"Mind this—Wether you play in my theatres or elsewhere in the United States, I should look for implicit and faithful performances of your duty toward me or my colleagues! In case I should require you to travel, when in the United States, which is most probable, I will defray all the charges of conveyance for you and your luggage—your living would not be included either by land or water. Boarding (three meals a day) and your bed-room, may be had in very respectable houses here and in Baltimore at from four to six dollars per week. "Lodgings to let" are very scarce and expensive, and the customs of the country in this respect are essentially diferent to those of the English.

"The MS. and music of Paul Pry, with Faustus' music do. and Book of the Pilot; the MS. and do. of a piece played some few years back at Sadler's Wells, called "the Gheber or the Fire Worshippers;" two or three of Liston's new pieces I should advise you to bring; and particularly the Gheber for me. The Mogul Tale here is out of print.

"In the Exter Theatre last January were two actresses that I should like to engage. Miss P—— (not the Miss P. formerly of Drury Lane) and Miss H. If you will inquire after them—I will thank you. To each of these ladies a salary of fifteen dollars a week I can venture offering—15 dollars are upward of three Guineas and Benefit annually.

"Now, Sir, I have offered to you and those Ladies as much as I can in honesty afford to give, their travelling expenses to and from Theatres in the United States (not including board) I should defray, as I told you respecting your own—and the use of their names for benefits on Stock nights—Your line of business would be exclusively *yours*. For the ladies I would not make this guaranty—The greatest actress in the World I may say is now in this city (Mrs. D—) and several very talented women—besides I would endeavor to make such arrangements for Miss P— and Miss H— as would not be very repugnant to their ambition.

"The reason Mrs. D— does not go to London is my strenuous advice to her against it.—The passages from Europe I should expect repaid to me out of the salaries, by weekly deductions of three dollars each. The captain of the ship would call upon the parties or you might write to them on *his* visit to you. everything on board will be furnished that is requisite for comfort, and the expenses I will settle for her previous to starting Mind the ship you would come over in is one expressly bargained for, and will bring you where I shall (if living) be ready to welcome you—

"Let me recommend you to Economy—see what a number of our brethren are reduced to Indigence by their obstinate Vanity—I have here Mr. D— who was once in London the rival of Elliston, and is now a better actor—approaching the age of sixty, and not a dollar put by for a rainy day—too proud to accept a salary of twenty dollars per week in a regular engagement—he *stars* and *starves*. Many have been deceived and misled in their calculations in coming to this country—some have cut their throats &c from disappointment—Mrs. Romer (once of the Surry) Mrs. Alsop Mr. Entwistle—Kirby the Clown—are all on the *felo de se* list—with others I now forget—

"The temptations to drunkenness here are too common and too powerful for many weak beings who construe the approval of a boisterous circle of intoxicated fools as the climax of everything desirable in their profession. What do they find it, when a weakened, shattered frame, with loss of memory and often reason, are the results? The hangers-on drop astern, and the poor wreck drives down the gulf despised or pitied, and totally deserted.

"If you choose acceptingmy offer, get for me those ladies. Sims can perhaps tell you where they are, and I will, on the first occasion, send for you and them, with the articles of agreement to be signed in London and legally ratified on your arrival in America—recollect this—the passages in summer, owing to the calms, are longer in performing, but they are much safer, and the Newfoundland bank is an ugly place to cross in winter, though it is often done, yet still it is a great risk.

"The Crisis which left London Docks, last January, with all her passengers, after being out 68 days, and being spoken to on the banks by another vessel, is not yet come or will she ever. The icebergs no doubt struck her, as they have many—and the last farewell was echoed by the waves.

"Write to me soon and glean the information I ask for.

"The letter bag for United States vessels, from London, is kept at the North American Coffee-house, near the Bank of England.

"Yours truly, BOOTH."

Lexington and the Big Sandy Railroad.

[From the Big Sandy Herald.]

At a meeting held in Lexington in May last, the opinion seemed to prevail that without the assistance of Louisville the Big Sandy road could not be built. The latter city was represented in that meeting; a plan for an organization was proposed, and commissioners were appointed to solicit subscriptions to the capital stock of a company to build the road; sundry eloquent speeches were made, the meeting adjourned, and the thing died, then and there, as Louisville intended it should die. Will Lexington ever wake up to her interest?

The citizens of Louisville want and will build one or more railroads to the mouth of the Big Sandy, but will always avoid Lexington on any route. The proposed road from Frankfort to Paris shows the hand of Louisville, and no bad one is it. Beside the connection by way of Maysville to Big Sandy, she would have from Paris to Grayson (where a connection would be made with the L. and B. S. R.R., E. D.) almost a direct line from Louisville to Big Sandy, and through a country fully as rich, either for agriculture or in minerals, and not more costly to build, than the old Big Sandy line from Lexington, and now without facilities for cheap transportation.

By building the proposed road from Frankfort to Paris, Louisville cuts off Lexington on the north as she has already done on the south by her railroad to Richmond. The road from Paris to Grayson, passing through the counties of Nicholas, Fleming, Bath, and Carter, would carry the business of these counties to Louisville, none of which now passes, if ever reaching, the Kentucky Central railroad, and making an air-line connection for the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad with Louisville.

The L. & B. S. R. R., Eastern Division, have heretofore proposed to finish their line from Big Sandy to Grayson (now one-half finished and running), and give connection to any company building from the West to Grayson. We believe this company is fully able to accomplish this, and that it is as much as prudence would warrant their now undertaking.

The Lexington and Big Sandy railroad, E. D., carried 375,000 bushels of coal to the river last month. Messrs. Hogan and Kilgore have contracted for grading for the side tracks at the Rush creek coal banks, which are now being opened by the company. These will enable the company to double their production of coal. If the product of these mines could go into the counties of Clark, Fayette and Bourbon, and there be stopped, we think it would arouse their people to the importance of the Big Sandy road.

☞ The Marysville (Cal.) Standard says: "A few days since, while walking on the levee, we discovered a large tarantula also taking an airing. Its size was unusual and we resolved upon its capture, but immediately upon touching it with our stick its size diminished one half, and minute specks were seen running in every direction; these, upon examination, proved to be young tarantulas, and almost infinitesimally small. We counted over one hundred and fifty of them. We withdrew a few steps, and they gradually recollected on the back of the old one, when she deliberately marched off. The query in our mind is: How did the old one know when they were all together?"

☞ The Imperial Printer at Paris has sent forward a miniature printing-office to be used during the war. It will be with the Emperor's headquarters, and will promulgate intelligence of victories at His Majesty's discretion. There are eight compositors and two pressmen, and, in addition to the proper facilities for setting up choice Parisian, there is a font of German type, to be used for conceivable emergencies.

THE GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE!

INAUGURATED AUGUST 1, AT

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

140 Market St., bet. Fourth and Fifth,

Will be continued on MONDAY, AUGUST 8, 1870, and daily thereafter until September 1.

The stock will be sold without reference to its present market value.

The public will do well to recognize the fact that the great war cloud now about to burst upon Europe must necessarily operate, if the struggle is protracted, to advance the prices upon all Foreign Fabrics for either of two reasons,

FIRST.

The withdrawal of hundreds of thousands of men from productive industry will of necessity enhance the price of labor and thereby increase the cost of manufacture.

SECOND.

Millions of American bonds are now owned abroad, and, as the contending powers must have money (the sinew of war), our bonds in vast amounts will be returned to us, which fact will tend to raise the premium on gold (which must be shipped in corresponding amounts to pay for the bonds), and thus increase the currency cost of all foreign goods.

"A WORD TO THE WISE," &c., SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT.

WM. H. ANDREWS,
140 Market street, between Fourth and Fifth.

J. V. ESCOTT & SON,
DIRECT IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
French Sheet and Plate and American
WINDOW-GLASS,
68 Main St., bet. Second & Third, Louisville, Ky.
my22 eodtf

COMMISSION HOUSE.
GRIFFITH, BALLARD & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Produce, Flour, and Groceries,
No. 99 West Main St., bet. Third and Fourth,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
☞ Personal attention paid to consignments of all kinds of country produce. 12 eodtf

WALL PAPER.
Largest Assortment. Lowest Prices.
J. V. ESCOTT & SON,
68 Main street, between Second and Third.
my22 eodtf

DRY GOODS.

Plantation Goods.

PLAID Osnaburgs 6, 7, and 8 oz.
Brown do do do.
4-4 do do 8 oz.
White Jeans.
Col'd do.
Just received and for sale by
JOS. T. TOMPKINS & CO.,
jy24 70 and 72 Sixth street, Louisville, Ky.

Duck.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN 30 inc, Duck.
Bear Raven's do.
Ontario do.
Nos. 4, 5, and 6 Mt. Vernon do.
Just received and for sale by
JOS. T. TOMPKINS & CO.,
jy24 70 and 72 Sixth street, Louisville, Ky.

Pique.

A LARGE stock of striped and figured.
Just received and for sale by
JOS. T. TOMPKINS & CO.,
jy24 70 and 72 Sixth street, Louisville, Ky.

Lace Mantles.

A FULL line of Llama Black Mantles.
do do White do.
Just received and for sale by
JOS. T. TOMPKINS & CO.,
jy24 70 and 72 Sixth street, Louisville, Ky.

Billiard Cloth.

ON hand and for sale by
JOS. T. TOMPKINS & CO.,
jy24 70 and 72 Sixth street, Louisville, Ky.

DR. YATES
Will open a branch office at No. 66 Fourth street, near Main, on Monday, August 8, and present to the ladies of Louisville a beautiful new base rosaline, the color of the gums. Please call and examine specimens.

Sewer and Drain Pipe.
I HAVE a large assortment of Stone Pipe, all sizes, which I am prepared to lay at short notice.
ROBT. BIGGS,
jy8 eodim-1stp 76 West Main st.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE
IN THE CITY TO GET YOUR
JOBPRINTING
DONE IS AT THE
COURIER-JOURNAL JOB ROOMS.
Cards,
Bill Heads,
Circulars,
Dodgers,
Programmes,
Posters, &c.,
AT LESS PRICES THAN EVER BEFORE
OFFERED.
Call and see specimens and learn prices.
J. H. STACKHOUSE.
Office in Second Story Courier-Journal Building.
ap22 deodtf-1stp

CHOICE
SOUR-MASH
COPPER-DISTILLED
WHISKIES.
WE have in store and in bond a large stock of sour mash whiskies made by the best distillers in Ky.
28 bbls. made by J. Kelly, Wash. co., Ky., 1866
11 bbls. Smith & Alexander, Harrison co., 1867
39 bbls. G. & C. Shindler, Wash. co., Ky., 1867;
29 bbls. Bush & Grigsby, Wash. co., Ky., 1867;
20 bbls. H. McKenna, Nelson county, Ky., 1868;
12 bbls. Hugh & Buckler, Bourbon co., Ky., 1868;
264 bbls. G. H. Dearen, Taylor co., Ky., 1869;
50 bbls. Mellwood Distillery, Nelson co., 1869;
100 bbls. W. F. Bond, Anderson co., Ky., 1869;
600 bbls. J. W. Lillard, Woodford co., 1869-70;
200 bbls. G. H. Dearen, Taylor co., Ky., 1870;
300 bbls. T. W. Samuels & Co., Nelson co., 1870;
To which we invite the attention of dealers and all in want of old-style sour-mash whiskies.
THOMPSON & CO.,
"Old Blue House," 79 Fourth Street
ap17 deodtf-1stp Louisville, Ky.

FORTUNE TELLER.
ALL persons who are desirous to know what is before them should not fail to call on
MADAM ELIZABETH VEIT
Of New Albany, Ind.
Residence on Upper Fifth, between Main and Water streets. She can tell them concerning the Past, Present, Future, and all things connected with Love, Marriage, and Business. She can tell if anything has been Lost or Stolen, for instance, Cattle or Horses, where they are and how to get them.
Also all persons engaged in any difficult law suits would consult their interest by calling on me. for I never fail to give satisfaction.
Madam Veit possesses a secret by which she is able to show persons their absent friends who are at a distance from them. She will give them entire satisfaction before they leave. au11 Wed&Sat

JOHN B. LEWIS
(Late of Warren Mitchell & Co.,)
Provision & Produce Broker
For the Sale and Purchase of
PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE,
AND
Wholesale Dealer in Pure Kentucky Whiskies,
No. 62 Second st., bet. Main and Market,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
1y8 eodtf

N. W. Horse Nail Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF
PATENT HAMMERED HORSE NAILS.
Our Nails are manufactured entirely from "Benzon" Iron, and are unsurpassed by any nail in market. They are the
"STANDARD" HORSE NAIL.
Office 68 West Van Buren Street. Factory 56 to 68 West Van Buren, cor. Clinton St., CHICAGO.
N. CORWITH, Pres. A. W. KINGSLAND, Sec'y.
G. W. SMALLEY, Supt.
Send for sample card and price list. ap15 eod3m

W. D. TURNER,
Successor to C. U. SHREVE & Co.,
Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter,
DEALER IN
Chandeliers, Iron and Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, and Brass Cocks,
No. 130 Third st., bet. Jefferson and Green,
LOUISVILLE, KY. ap23 eod3m

STEAMBOATS.

FOR SALE—THE STEAMER NAT WILLIAMS—Now lying at the foot of Clay st. She is 113 feet long, carries 120 tons, and is suitable for a small river or shore trade. Apply to G. S. MOORE & CO., or WM. C. KIMBLE. 171 dtf

FOR CINCINNATI,
THE NORTH AND EAST.
U. S. Mail Line Steamers.
MORNING MAIL BOAT, making all way landings, departs at 10 A. M. except Sunday.
BEN. FRANKLIN..........Capt. SAM. HILDRETH.
GEN. BUELL..........Capt. C. DAVIDSON.
EVENING EXPRESS, landing at Madison only, departs at 4 P. M.—on Sunday at 1 P. M.
UNITED STATES..........Capt. H. M. WADE.
GEN. LYTLE..........Capt. D. WHITTEN.
These boats make close connection at Cincinnati with the fast trains and through palace cars for the East.
For passage and railroad tickets to all points North and East, apply on board or at the Union R. R. Ticket Office, corner of Fourth and Main streets. Freight Office on wharf-boat, foot of Third street.
FRANK CARTER, Supt.
JAS. FERRIER, G. P. A. [illegible]

For Owensboro, Evansville, and Henderson.
PALESTINE..........HOLLCROFT, Master.
Will leave as above on Monday, the 8th inst., at 5 P. M.
B. C. LEVI, Agent.

Louisville and New Orleans Packet Co.'s Steamer
NICK LONGWORTH.....LEW. KATES, Master,
For Cairo, Memphis, and New Orleans on Wednesday, the [illegible], at [illegible] P. M. B. C. LEVI, Agent.

"Old Reliable
Louisville, Madison, and Carrollton Packet.
LEONORA No. 2,
E. M. GARRETT, master.....W. T. GRAHAM, Clerk.
Leaves the foot of Fourth street for Madison, Carrollton, and all intermediate landings every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 1 o'clock P. M.
apr29 dtf FRANK CARTER, [illegible]

For White River.
Through bills of lading given to all points on White, Little Red, and [illegible] rivers, over the Louisville [illegible] ville Railroad and the Memphis and [illegible] Packet Company's elegant United States [illegible] leaving Memphis Tuesdays, Thursdays [illegible] days at 5 P. M. J. W. [illegible]
au20 dly

For Arkansas River.
Through bills of lading [illegible] points on Arkansas river [illegible] Louisville and [illegible] the Memphis and Arkansas River Packet [illegible] elegant line of United States mail [illegible] Memphis on Mondays, Wednesdays, and [illegible] 5 P. M. J. W. [illegible]

First Premiums in 1867 and 1868 at the [illegible] State Fair, and in 1869 at the Tennessee [illegible]
WM. RUBY,
MANUFACTURER OF
LIGHT CARRIAGES,
Buggies, Rockaways, &c.
S. W. corner Sixth and Green sts., Louisville, Ky.
☞ Repairing promptly attended to.
All work warranted. fe19 Sutf

GEO. HILL'S
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Iron and Cutlery Ware Store,
S. W. Corner Green and Shelby Streets,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
AFTER carrying on my business for 11 years with success, I deem it necessary, for the purpose of satisfying the long-felt demand of the citizens in the upper part of the city, to enlarge my store, and consequently my stock of goods. the same consists now of a large assortment of all articles pertaining to my line of business, and I am prepared to sell, and can sell them as cheap, if not cheaper, either wholesale or retail, than any other similar business house in this city, because the store is my own property, and I save thereby paying a high rent. Besides that I keep on hand bar iron, springs, axles, steel, wagon tires, nails, wagon hubs, spokes, fellows, wagon, carpenter and cooper tools; also, all kinds of building and cabinet-maker materials. Grocery, House-[illegible] will find at my store all kinds of slates, locks, coffee mills, scissors, &c., at cheap rates. Thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me since I commenced business, I trust to be worthy of the same in the future.
jy21 eodim GEO. HILL.

Louisville Chemical Works
Established 1857 Organized Jan. 3, 18[illegible]
W. G. REDMAN, Pres't. J. LAWRENCE SMITH, [illegible]
T. W. STARBIRD, Sec. J. P. BARNUM, [illegible]
R. L. POST, Treas. Chemists.
OFFICE AND LABORATORY
12th and HIGH STS.
NEAR THE RAILROAD BRIDGE.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
THE
LOUISVILLE CHEMICAL WORKS
Are prepared to manufacture and supply the trade with
Chemicals
Used in Medicine and the Arts,
ALL
PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS
Used in Medicine,
And a full assortment of
Barnum's Perfumery, Fine Soaps, Cosmetics, Toilet Articles, &c.
ap8 eodtf

Estb. ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS' 1809.
SAPOLIO
THE BEST THING OUT.
For cleaning windows (without water); removing stains from Marble and Paint; polishing Knives (no scratching); washing Dishes; scrubbing Floors, Floor Cloth, Tables, Bath Tubs, &c.; polishing Tin, Brass, Iron, Copper, and Steel Ware, removing Gum, Oil, Rust, and Dirt from machinery. Indispensable for House Cleaning, and all [illegible] cept washing clothes. It costs but a few [illegible] is sold by all good Grocers, Drug and Notion [illegible] Depot 211 Washington st., New York [illegible] Oxford street, London, England.

Courier-Journal.

LOUISVILLE:

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 7, 1870.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE DAILY.

One year, by mail.................$12 00
Six Months.................[illegible]
Three months.................[illegible]
One month.................[illegible]

To city subscribers, per week, 25 cents, payable to the carrier, or $12 per year when paid at the office. To News Agents, 3 cents per copy.

THE SUNDAY COURIER-JOURNAL.

One year, by mail.................[illegible]
One year, delivered in the city.................[illegible]

The DAILY COURIER-JOURNAL, including Sunday's issue, by mail, $14 a year; delivered to city subscribers, $15 per year when paid at the office. Payable to the carriers six times a week for 25 cents; seven times a week, 30 cents.

THE WEEKLY.

Single copy, one year.................$2 00
Single copy, six months.................[illegible]
Five to ten copies, one year, each.................[illegible]
Ten to twenty copies, one year, each.................[illegible]
Twenty copies and over, one year, each.................1 50

An extra copy is allowed to the club agent for every club of ten at $1 65 each, and an additional extra copy for every additional ten subscribers; and an extra copy is allowed for every club of twenty at $1 50 each, and an additional extra copy for every additional twenty subscribers.

PAYMENTS ALWAYS TO BE MADE IN ADVANCE.

Money may be sent in postoffice orders or drafts, and when these can not be procured by mail at our risk; in the latter instance the money to be inclosed in the presence of the Postmaster, whose certificate will be required in case of its loss.

SPECIMEN COPIES SENT GRATIS ON APPLICATION.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

[Eight lines of solid agate to constitute a square.]

Daily Courier-Journal.

FIRST AND FOURTH PAGES—$1 25 per square for each insertion.

SECOND AND THIRD PAGES—$1 per square for each insertion for the first week; 80 cents per square for each insertion for the second week, and 70 cents per square for each insertion thereafter. One square one month, $18; two months, $30; three months, $40; every other day one month, $10; two months, $18; three months, $25.

"For Sale," "To Rent," "Wants," "Boarding," &c., marriages, deaths, obituaries, society and religious notices, 10 cents per line for each insertion. No advertisement for less than 30 cents.

"City Features" 40 cents per line, "City Items" 30 cents per line, "Local Notices" 20 cents per line and "Special Notices," 15 cents per line, each insertion.

"Medical," "Astrologist" and "Lottery" advertisements 50 per cent. additional.

Cuts and stereotype advertisements double price.

Double column advertisements 50 per cent. additional.

Advertisements to occupy fixed places 50 per cent. additional.

All advertisements, except for established business houses, with whom we have running accounts, must be paid for in advance.

All bills due on first insertion of advertisement. All bills with regular advertisers rendered monthly.

Weekly Courier-Journal.

Two dollars per square of eight lines solid agate for each insertion. No advertisement or notice for less than $1. Special notices, items, &c., double the rates of daily.

☞ Rejected articles will not be returned to writers; and all news matter which is used will be paid for, if the charge be specified by the correspondent.

☞ Persons leaving the city during the summer can have the DAILY COURIER-JOURNAL mailed to their address for any length of time desired at the rate of $1 per month by leaving their orders at our counting-room.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Methodists of Saratoga are about to erect a new edifice at that fashionable watering-place, at a cost of $50,000.

During the last year the Methodist mission in Ceylon reported extensive revivals and 550 converts within a period of five months.

There are several important fields of labor in Western Iowa and Eastern Nebraska that are calling for faithful Presbyterian ministers.

Brigham Young openly confesses that he does not go to the Bible for polygamy, and that his belief in the Sacred Scriptures is very limited.

Dr. and Mrs. Parmer, the traveling Evangelists, are expected to attend, by invitation, a camp meeting in California during the present month.

A minister and sixty-one members of Kendrick Chapel, of United Brethren, near Indianapolis, recently joined the Methodist Episcopal Church.

At the close of the war there were but two candidates for the ministry in the Presbyterian Church South; now they have nearly three hundred.

The report of the yearly meeting of the Society of Friends shows 4,500 members in New England. During the last year they had additions of thirty-five to their church.

The Reformed (Covenanter) church at Princeton, Indiana, Dr. McMaster, pastor, has voted to go into union with the United Presbyterian Church, by a vote of 100 to 14.

The annual Conferences of the African Methodist Episcopal Church are asked to contribute one hundred dollars each toward the building of a Metropolitan Church in Washington City.

Rev. Mrs. Van Cott is still laboring at different points in New England with great success. Wherever she goes the hearts of the people are stirred, and many are awakened and converted.

There are twenty-one Methodist Churches in Chicago, fourteen of them English, four German, and three Scandinavian. Four of the church edifices are spoken of as first-class in elegance.

In Scotland there is one church for every 525 persons of proper age to attend religious worship, being a larger supply than exists in any other part of the world, except the Papal States and the city of London.

Mr. Mullen, in his essay on "Modern Missions," says Great Britain employs 970 missionaries; the continent of Europe 425; America 542; and the Jews of various countries 96; making a total of 2,033, at an expense of $5,164,670.

Many of the preachers in Colorado Territory have Henry rifles with which to defend themselves in case of an attack from the Indians. They practice the Cromwellian maxim: "Say your prayers, but keep your powder dry."

The Episcopal Convocation, of Newark, New Jersey, contains more parishes and more clergymen than there are in Kentucky or Indiana, California or Georgia, Maine or New Hampshire, indeed in one-half of the States of the Union.

The Journal of the Episcopal Convention of Ohio shows [illegible] parishes, 98 clergymen, and [illegible] communicants. During the year 906 were confirmed and 1,049 baptized. The total amount contributed for all purposes, salaries excepted, was $185,584.

A correspondent from Spain says that one man has sold, in that country, a greater number of copies of the Scriptures in the last sixteen months than have been sold and given away in all Italy by all the different agencies at work there since the revolution of 1859-60.

The First Baptist Church, in New York, was organized [illegible] years ago, and was located in the lower part of the city. The corner-stone of a new church for the congregation has just been laid on the corner of Thirty-ninth street, to seat one thousand persons, and to cost $100,000.

Ministers of the Presbyterians and Methodists in East Tennessee have united in calling a convention of Christian workers, to meet [illegible] for the purpose of consulting on various [illegible] connected with the advancement of Christianity in that section of the State.

A writer from New Mexico says there are, as far as known, but four active Protestant ministers in all that region. He calls for Baptists, Presbyterians and Methodists to come with increased forces and aid in carrying forward the work already commenced by these churches.

The Missionary Committee of the Episcopal Church in Middle Tennessee are calling for Christian men willing to work for the glory of God and the good of humanity. They promise a reasonable support, and work that will develop into self-supporting parishes in due time.

The Orthodox Congregational Churches, of Massachusetts, number 500 churches, with a membership of 80,067, being an increase of churches of 213, and of members of 42,567 since the year 1831, and all this notwithstanding the Unitarian defection that took off 150 of their churches.

The Methodists of Omaha have changed their old church into a block of stores that will soon rent for $10,000 a year. This income is to go to the cause of church extension in the State of Nebraska forever, and will secure the building of at least ten churches in the rural districts every year.

Bishop Huntington, of Central New York, in his annual address to the convention, characterizes the music in some of the Episcopal churches as bad intrinsically, absolutely and hopelessly. He says a choir recently repeated "amen" eleven times in immediate succession, by actual count.

The English ritualist, Rev. J. D. Bradley, has returned to the city of New York and commenced missionary work. In his hall, which he calls St. Sacrament Mission, the Holy Eucharist will be celebrated every day in the year. His movement is specially commended by Bishop Potter and Dr. Morgan Dix.

There are 812 Presiding Elders in the Methodist Episcopal Churches in this country; 151 presidents and professors in colleges and in [illegible] of education; twenty-two editors [illegible] goodly number of agents, secretaries, &c. The number of places "to be supplied," according to the minutes, is 1,164.

There are in the city of New Orleans twelve white and eight colored Methodist churches, twenty-six Catholic, nine Episcopalian, nine Presbyterian, eight Lutheran, one Unitarian, two white and six colored Congregational churches, four Jewish Synagogues, and one Swedenborgian Congregation.

A correspondent of the New York Observer thinks that any one of the four gospels embodies the teachings of Christ so fully that if copies of either one were published in sufficient numbers to furnish each family, the world might be enlightened and saved without waiting for the circulation of the entire Scriptures.

In reply to the charge that Congregationalism is dying out in New England, the Congregationalist shows that since 1831 the denomination has added to its force 213 new churches and over 42,000 members, thus nearly doubling its ministry, and more than doubling its membership, in the last forty years.

The statement seems to be confirmed that twenty-five of the French Bishops voted against the dogma of infallibility, and ten voted conditionally. The parish clergy in Austria, Bavaria, France and Belgium, it is believed, will concur in the proclamation, but considerable dissatisfaction is manifested among the laity.

Some time since the Spanish Government gave notice to the Bishops and other clergy of the Roman Catholic Church that in case they did not come forward and take the oath of fidelity to the new and liberal constitution before the 1st of May their "livings" would be withdrawn. Up to the latest dates the priesthood have given no indication of yielding to the requirement.

The newly-organized Baptist Church at Westerly, R. I., disclaims the title of "Open Communion," but announces as their rule of practice that Christians outside of their membership who are disposed to commune with them will be made welcome, and, should any of their members commune with Pedobaptist churches, it will not be made a matter of censure.

Archbishop Kendrick, of St. Louis, has published at Rome a pamphlet that has made considerable sensation. He has been an influential opponent of the dogma of infallibility. The Temps says he left Rome without getting permission from the Commission on Excuses, but not before he had published a very severe letter on the situation. The Bishops have nearly all left the city.

The Presbyterian Synod of the Pacific, embracing all of the territory west of the Rocky Mountains, includes 70 churches and 79 ministers. The Synod is composed of 5 Presbyteries. Sacramento Presbytery includes a portion of California, and the whole of Nevada, Utah, and Idaho. Oregon Presbytery embraces the whole of that State and Washington Territory. The work of reunion is fully consummated.

The American Home Missionary Society employed during the last year 944 ministers, distributed in twenty-nine different States and Territories. Seventy-six churches have been organized in connection with the labors of the missionaries during the year, and fifty-two have assumed the entire support of their own gospel ordinances. Forty-three houses of worship have been completed, 113 improved, and the building of twenty-three others commenced. The additions to the churches are stated at 6,404.

A comparison between the reunited Presbyterian Church and the Congregational body in the United States shows that the Presbyterians now have 4,271 churches, 4,432 ministers, and 431,461 communicants. The Congregationalists have 3,043 churches, 3,168 ministers, and 300,362 members. The Congregationalists have an average of nearly 76 members for every church, and 94 for each minister, and the Presbyterians nearly 99 for each church, and 97 for each minister. The Congregationalists added last year 15,167 by profession, an average of nearly five in each church, and the Presbyterians 28,896, an average of nearly six in each church.

Our Monday Edition.

The Monday COURIER-JOURNAL, next to our Sunday issue, has a larger amount and greater variety of interesting news and miscellaneous matter than any other issue during the week. It reaches both city and country, and is especially valuable as an advertising medium.

A dispatch from London late last night reports heavy fighting in the vicinity of Weissenburg, which commenced on Friday, and was only stopped by the darkness. It was resumed yesterday morning, and, lasting during the day, resulted in an alleged victory for France. Paris was in a blaze of excitement and enthusiasm last night over the news, but strange enough, the dispatch announcing the French victory is followed by an official telegram from the Prince Royal, dated on the field of battle at 4:30 p. m., saying that Gen. MCMAHON had been totally defeated and had retired to Bitche, and that the Prussians had achieved an important and hard-fought advantage.

THE SEAT OF WAR.

Where the Armies Are and What are the Strategic Points.

[From the Cincinnati Gazette.]

Weissenburg, the scene of the fighting on Wednesday, is a fortified town of France, department of Bas-Rhine, situated on the right bank of the river Lauter, directly on the Bavarian frontier, and distant from Strasbourg thirty-four miles, in a direction almost due north. To Lauterbourg, which is situated at the junction of the Lauter and the Rhine, it is a distance of nine miles. Weissenburg is connected with Strasbourg by rail, and it was against this line of communications that the Prussians made their raid. If the success attended the move that our dispatches yesterday morning indicated, the results of the expedition will prove of very great importance.

Our readers will remember that among the rumors which came yesterday morning was one from Strasbourg intimating the probability that an expedition would soon start from that place, under the command of McMahon, to dash down on Frankfort by way of Carlsruhe and Heidelberg, and thence advance against Mayence and Coblentz. The programme as announced was rather extravagant, and of course nobody put much faith in it. But it seems probable that at least a movement against Frankfort might have been intended for in addition to the statement that came from Strasbourg, it is intimated in one of the dispatches from Carlsruhe that it was believed at the Prussian headquarters that the French were preparing to advance from Strasbourg. In the first place the destruction of the railroad between Strasbourg and Weissenburg will seriously interfere with this movement. Weissenburg is in possession of strong works termed "the lines of Weissenburg," extending the entire nine miles to Lauterburg. The possession of these lines by the Prussians gives them command of the Lauter, as well as the approaches to Carlsruhe from the south. If the reports of the engagement, and of the troops involved, are correct, Weissenburg is now held by two corps of the Prussian army and one of the Bavarian army, the whole under command of the Crown Prince. Behind Weissenburg stand Landau and Germersheim, both strongly fortified, and we suppose strongly garrisoned. An invading army would find it no easy job to pass Weissenburg, thus backed up.

There is a second view in which the occupation of Weissenburg by the Prussians is of great strategical importance. From it to the line of railway connecting Strasbourg and Sarreguemines, the distance is little more than five miles. The secure possession of that line is not simply important to the French, but absolutely necessary. It is the line on which the French must rely for communication between their right wing and their center. If this line should be broken, the position of the right wing would be much weakened, and Strasbourg as a base of operations, either defensive or offensive, would become of far less importance than it now is. That the French appreciate the importance of retaining possession of this line of road, on which is situated not only Sarreguemines, but Bitche, is shown by the fact that a Paris dispatch of last evening says the French troops, on being driven out of Weissenburg, took possession of an eminence overlooking and commanding the Bitche railroad.

But it is not only as a base of defensive operations and of offensive operations against the Bitche line of railway that Weissenburg is important. Situated, as we have before stated, directly in the rear of Weissenburg are the two strong Prussian fortresses of Landau and Germersheim. The dispatches concerning the position of the Prussian forces have not been nearly as full as those giving the whereabouts of the French troops. It has been generally believed, however, that large numbers of Prussian troops were concentrated at both these places. It is certain that at Mainz, connected by rail with both Landau and Germersheim, and not more than forty miles distant, is a very large body of Prussians. It seems by no means improbable that the movement against Weissenburg was only the first of a series of movements by the whole Prussian army, having for their objective points Nancy and Metz. It is to be remembered, first, that the attack on Weissenburg was made, according to all accounts, by two corps of the Prussian army and one of the Bavarian. It is difficult to believe that so large a force would have been sent out, if the sole object had been to destroy the railway communications with Strasbourg. In the second place it is worthy of note, that so far as any definite statements have reached us, it was at Weissenburg that the French line was the weakest. At Strasbourg was stationed only a single corps. There were no others nearer than St. Avold and Bitche, where the Second and Fifth Corps were encamped. The Third and Fourth Corps were at Metz and Thionville. If an advanced movement of the Prussians should be inaugurated at Weissenburg, the place at which, of all others, the French are the least prepared to meet an attack, has been chosen. There is a third fact to indicate that an advance movement may be in progress or in immediate contemplation by the Prussians at this point. The dispatches for the last two or three days have spoken of the march of Prussian troops, not only toward the Saar and Moselle, but also south toward Kaiserslautern and Landau. These dispatches have seemed to indicate that the Prussians were in force at Treves and its vicinity and in the Bavarian Palatinate. The former guarded the approaches to the Rhine by way of the Moselle and the Saar; the latter protected Frankfort and Mainz. The former threatened the French at St. Avold and Bitche and Metz; the latter at Strasbourg.

WEISSENBURG IN 1793.

[From the Commercial.]

It was Marshal Villars that organized these fortifications in the year 1705, during the war of the Spanish Succession, for the purpose of protecting Alsace from attacks on the side of Northern Germany. These Weissenburg lines attracted the greatest possible attention in the year 1793, during the revolutionary war, when the Austrian and Prussian troops invaded France. On the 15th of October, 1793, Field-Marshal Wurmser, who was then believed to be Austria's greatest General, made an attack upon the Weissenburg lines, and the white-coats and blue-coats, whom he had under his command, succeeded in storming this important position. Had the German Generals been united at that time, the French army of the Rhine, under General Beauharnais, which had lost all its artillery and its baggage, would have been lost; but Wurmser's great victory was not followed up; and on the 26th of December following, the gifted and gallant Pichegru, at the head of the French forces, drove the German armies from the Weissenburg lines.

Decrease of German Immigration.

[From the New York Herald, 4th.]

The directors of the German Immigrant Society held a meeting at their office in Broadway yesterday afternoon, when Mr. Bissinger presided, and some interesting facts about German immigration were furnished. During the present month 7,371 Germans were landed at this port, who arrived in forty-five vessels, principally from Bremen and Hamburg. This is a decrease of 2,854 as compared with the corresponding period of last year. Since the first of January 55,094 Germans have been landed at this port, 19,367 less than during the corresponding period of last year. German immigration to this country, it is considered, will be suspended for some time. The German society, during the past month, expended nearly $500 in aid of German immigrants, and a similar amount was appropriated to be used in the same manner during the present month.

IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

A Six-in-hand Drive from Denver City to Idaho—Tall Ups and Deep Downs—Jehu Supreme and Conciliation Resorted to—Lo "a Red Devil" and Not What He is Painted—Sights of the Journey.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

IDAHO, July —, 1870.

We have gone backward and forward at once—backward in that we have taken to stage-coaching in this day of railroads, and forward in that we have done it over a road through the Rocky Mountains, that region until recently deemed almost inaccessible save to those adventurous spirits who can go anywhere and everywhere. We started from Denver one bright morning, full of anticipation. We saw from the town the snowy range of the Rocky Mountains, towering toward the skies, and we longed to penetrate its mysteries. We were going there. We were going to have perpetual snow in August. We were going to the place where extremes meet, and we were calm and contented. There were eighteen passengers for the coach, each one of whom claimed a seat outside, but, as the capacity of the top of a stage-coach, unlike our city cars, is limited, it could only hold nine, and to decide who the nine should be was a difficult matter. One might as well be in a well, as far as seeing the country is concerned, as to be inside while passing through this beautiful region, and none were disposed to yield so important a point. We had been wise, and had gone the day before and secured "reserved seats" outside. We were prepared to defend our rights to the last, and we did so. We succeeded in capturing an orchestra chair, behind the driver, and, as before stated, we were calm and contented. To be near the driver of a stage-coach is to bask in the radiance of a great man. Ever since the days of "Old Weller" the driver has been king of the stage-coach. He himself is fully sensible of his regal position. The ladies recognize it and smile upon him. The testy old gent who finds fault with everything else is silent when the merits of Jehu are discussed. He holds all our lives in his hands, along with the reins and whip. He is the depository of all the information concerning the route. One must put a question to him warily, as one never knows how it may take him, and, as he never turns his head to reply, but keeps his eyes steadily directed to the ears of his leaders, one has not the opportunity of judging by the expression of his face of the effect produced upon him. To joke the driver is to court annihilation, notwithstanding the *driver* has the privilege of joking every one else. He does this grimly. All the rest of the passengers must laugh at the driver's joke at the expense of the unfortunate party who has drawn the fire from the flint. If they do not, Jehu is displeased, and a displeased stage-driver is a dangerous animal. So the unfortunate party is sacrificed and the driver is appeased. We have not been over the road before, and are disposed to take exceptions to this abject servility which he exacts. The testy old gentleman whispers in our ear that he believes the driver is either drunk or a humbug. We agree with him in a whisper. The fat man behind the driver tells us plaintively that Jehu is sitting on his pet corn. We agree with him. We agree with everybody. We find it the best way when traveling. We have just discovered a weak point in the armor of Achilles. Jehu smokes. We will conciliate him. We poke a cigar over his shoulder and under his left ear. He accepts without turning his head, says it's a bad one, and immediately proceeds to smoke it. We would feel that we had made him our friend for life, but are uncertain whether he attributes our cigar to the fat man or to the testy one, who growls to us that the smoke is putting his eyes out. We agree with him; but suggest to him to growl at the driver. He quails at the bare idea. We think we have settled "Testy," but pretty soon he breaks out in a new place. The man at the stage-office who weighs the baggage (they only allow forty pounds to each passenger), tells him that his trunk is ninety pounds over weight, and that he will trouble him for four dollars and a half, as they charge five cents per pound for extra baggage. Testy says it's an imposition, and swears that he won't pay it; whereupon the man tells him that he needn't pay it; but, in that case, he must remain behind. As it isn't their trunk all the rest of the passengers look stolid and indifferent. Testy looks in vain for sympathy, and reluctantly hands down the four dollars and a half with a growl, saying that the next time he comes this way he "will take nothing with him but a tooth brush and a box of paper collars." Justice is satisfied and off we go, over the plains toward the base of the mountains, which, seen through this clear air, seem to be about two miles distant, but are really fourteen. There are six horses, and fine ones they are.

The driver begins now to feel in his element. He handles his three pairs of reins and his long whip with a dexterity which raises him greatly in our eyes. We bowl along over the level plain, dotted here and there with cabins built partly of adobe and partly of logs, the roofs covered with earth, with grass growing from it. There is a lady on top of the coach. She is afraid the coach will upset, and clutches the fat man's arm for protection. The driver knows better, and smiles at his horses' ears with confidence. Testy is so occupied with keeping his seat that he has no time to growl. Fat man forgets his corns and all is bliss.

There are beautiful wild flowers all over the plain. Lady wants to stop and gather some. Driver pays no attention, but whips up his horses. On we go, nearer and nearer to those stupendous mountains we have come so far to see. How grandly they rise above us; the white fields of everlasting snow glistening in the sunshine, their hoary heads among the clouds, and their feet clad in summer verdure. We admire them in unbounded terms, all of us, save a German gentleman, who says "the mountains are much finer in his country." We discover pretty soon that everything is finer in his country. After we find that we have nothing of any account in this country, we don't pay much attention to the German gentleman.

Jehu has also another dignity appertaining to him. He carries the mail—what there is of it. The mail consists of a dozen or so of mail-bags, each with about four feet of empty bag and three-quarters of an inch of mail matter at the bottom. They all look very much as if an elephant had sat down upon them for an hour or so. Jehu also carries a private mail of his own, comprising a variety of letters and newspapers for people living at lonely houses along the road. He keeps them from blowing away by sitting upon them until one of them is to be delivered. As we come to an isolated "ranche," a man comes out and looks inquiringly at the driver, but doesn't venture to question him. Man is fully sensible of driver's importance. Jehu puts his hand under him, extracts a letter or paper, and shies it into the air without any definite idea, apparently, of where it is to land. Sometimes it falls into a ditch or down a well; sometimes the wind catches it and carries it along, leading the man quite a race in his pursuit of knowledge. Jehu never looks to see where it goes or whether the man gets it; but, with that untiring gaze fixed upon his horses' ears, proceeds.

The road has hitherto been over a plain as level as a billiard table, but now we enter a canon and begin to ascend. The road gets rougher, and the various trunks, valises, etc., begin to shake about. Testy growls that the corner of a valise is rubbing up and down his backbone and has peeled the skin off three of his vertebræ. Fat man gets jammed between two large trunks, and is rescued just previous to being crushed to an indistinguishable mass. Driver, impatient at the delays, wants to know "what he wants to be so fat for?" Everybody laughs except the fat man, who looks miserable, and says he wishes he had eyes in the back of his head to watch those trunks with. We toil up a steep hill. Coach at an angle of forty-five degrees. Lady still more terrified. Horses move at a snail's pace, and have all they can do to pull up the heavy coach. Driver leans back heavily on the fat man's corns. We cast an anxious eye over our shoulder, expecting every moment to see our baggage quietly deposited in the road behind. We ask the driver "if it is as bad as this all the way?" He calms our fears by saying that "this is nothing—just wait till we go down hill by and by." Our respect and admiration for Jehu increase every moment. How calm and self-contained he is in the midst of danger. He handles the reins of his horses and of our destinies as if he were fully equal to the occasion. Our admiration takes a practical form—we hand him another cigar, asking him if he can drive and smoke at the same time. He says, "you bet!" Wonderful man! He can do anything. We grow calmer as we reflect on his greatness and look around us. We have been winding up the canon for a couple of hours. It grows wilder as we proceed; the mountains sloping up, up to such giddy hights that the trees become mingled together and look like dark green velvet. In some places, far, far above us, pinnacles of rock look as if they might come down upon us at any moment. The surface is so rocky and barren of soil here that the trees are not large, but still there is sustenance enough for millions of wild flowers, many varieties with which we are totally unacquainted. They blossom around us on every side. Lady is in ecstasies and must have some of those flowers. Jehu feels that to waver is to be lost, so he doesn't waver, but drives on instead.

We now come to an occasional place where we go down hill. If we admired Jehu before, our admiration now falls little short of adoration. He now has the brake to manage as well as the reins. The former he operates with his right foot. We are somewhat divided now in our dependence, between the driver and the brake. If the brake should give way, while we are thundering down, as it has been known to do, then adieu to social life. Again, if the driver should give way the brake would be useless, and the six horses would only drag us more rapidly to our fate. On the whole, we decide in favor of the driver, and offer him another cigar. We have already given him thirteen. This *ride* is somewhat exhaustive as to cigars, but what are cigars when one's life is in the balance? So we cheerfully make the sacrifice, and at the same time make a note on the brim of our Panama hat—"Travelers visiting this section should not neglect to provide themselves with plenty of cigars for purposes of conciliation."

We are nearing the gold and silver mining region, which is indicated by various holes and tunnels into the sides of the mountains. Lady sees one of these and says to the driver, "What's that?" Jehu, sententiously, "Shaft." Lady, as much in the dark as ever, asks, "What is a shaft?" Jehu, surprised by her ignorance from his self-possession, turned his head around for the first time, and replies, "A hole in the ground." Lady perfectly satisfied. Testy wants to know "what they want to go and deface the natural scenery by digging into the mountains in that manner for?" Jehu says, "Where would you get your stamps from if they didn't?" Testy, squelched by this overpowering argument, retires within his shell and subsides. Driver wants to know if we have "any more cigars to spare?" We hand him three, which he smokes, one after the other. When he has finished the last one, we stop to water the horses. Lady assisted down by four gentlemen to gather wild flowers. Gentlemen walk about a little to stretch their legs and to ask the inside passengers how they like it. "Insides" don't like it at all; "can't see anything, and feel as if they were down in a cellar. Wish they were 'outsiders.'" Outsiders like to be envied, and tell them how delightful it is on top.

The horses are watered. Lady assisted to the top of the coach again. It takes six gentlemen this time, as she has both hands full of wild flowers, and is, therefore, powerless to assist herself. Testy gets back into his corner. Jehu sits down again on the fat man's corns after receiving another cigar. On we go again, up hill and down, but on the whole gradually ascending, till we arrive at the place where we are to stop for dinner.

We all dismount, and after washing our hands and faces by turns, there being only one basin for all, we march into dinner, which goes off like a well-conducted funeral. It is a sepulchral affair throughout. Some one makes a bad joke to break the stillness, but it is frowned down, and the thwarted individual immediately proceeds to gorge himself with pie, in order to prevent the possibility of his offending again. After we have all done gorging we leave off, and ask the sexton how much is to pay. He has not said a word yet, the proprietor of this tomb, and now whispers, in a hollow tone, "one dollar," and never a word more. We wondered if a prolonged residence among the Rocky Mountains brings every one to this; but not finding this a pleasant topic to discuss, we dismiss it.

At this place our six steeds, that have borne us so nobly and so well, are also allowed to dine, and we are furnished with a fresh lot. But we are happy to find that we are to retain that driver. We would not part with him on any account. We mount again and Jehu scrapes acquaintance with the new horses by tapping each one of them with the end of his long whip-lash, and on we go again. We forgot to mention that the driver received a cigar from us here. Away we go, over hills and past places where nothing will grow, and anon by fertile spots where vegetation thrives; up, up, up long ascents till we think we shall never get to the top, and then thundering down the other side, like Tam O'Shanter with the witches after him. Down we go, holding on to the coach-rails as if for dear life, and beginning to think of asking the driver if he will kindly consent to convey a last message and a lock of our hair to our nearest friends when all is over; and always the everlasting mountains towering in their mighty grandeur above us, in comparison with which we look like ants clambering over a church-steeple. Sometimes the canon widens, and we look from a declivity and see the mountains in the distance rising into the clouds, crowned with snow.

The air at this altitude—remember we are now 8,000 feet above the tide—is very thin, but still bracing and invigorating, being so thoroughly dry and pure, and the ride does not tire us greatly, notwithstanding the many obstacles we have overcome in the shape of steep hills, perilous descents, etc., etc.

And now we near Central City, where we are to pass the night. It is situated in the narrowest part of the canon, so as to be convenient to the numerous gold and silver mines, which are being more and more developed in this region. Everything in and about this town appears, so to speak, to be cat-cornered. We enter the town by a cat-cornered street and alight at a cat-cornered hotel; the rooms are cat-cornered, and so are the beds. In fact the only square things about the place are the meals. We fared well and slept well at the Connor House.

As the stage did not start till 2 o'clock in the afternoon, we spent the morning in visiting the "reduction works," where the precious metals are extracted from the ore. We visited a mine, and all descended the "shaft" but the fat man, who was too large for the hole, and the German gentleman, who said he didn't care about going down into such a black-looking hole more than once in his life, and proposed to give the preference on that one occasion to some mine in the Fatherland. We found it rather dark, damp and stony down there, and got out again as soon as possible, perfectly satisfied that going down into the bowels of the earth was not our "forte." As a personal matter, we greatly prefer pure air and sunshine. When you descend a ladder in the dark, which has three or four rungs knocked out every ten or twelve feet, you are strongly disposed to clutch the sides of the said ladder very tightly, and you feel happy whenever, in the course of human events, your toe touches a rung below you, and feel correspondingly uncomfortable when you find your feet dangling in the air, knowing that the bottom is several hundred feet below. Descending into mines may be very interesting to geologists, miners, etc., but as for us, give us liberty or give us death.

All these towns have considerable population, which will increase still more rapidly when they get a railroad up through here, which event is not considered far off. It will carry the traffic which comes over the Denver Pacific road to Denver off into this mountain region, and present increased facilities for the opening of this rich country. The Denver Pacific railroad is one of the pleasantest roads to travel over we have ever seen. The road bed is perfectly smooth, the cars of the most comfortable kind, and the officials very polite and accommodating. Visitors coming this way should take the Union Pacific railroad to Cheyenne, thence by the Denver Pacific railroad to Denver, from which there are three or four good stage routes into the mountains in different directions. The route we are traveling over is called the Denver and Georgetown line.

Now while we are waiting for the stage to start for Idaho, permit us to say a few words regarding the Indians, and how they are regarded by the inhabitants of this part of the country. We came out here with our heads full of sentiments about the "noble denizen of the forest—Lo! the poor Indian," etc. We used to have it all in our reading books at school, and early impressions are lasting until rudely torn up by the roots and totally demolished. Such, we fear, has been the case with our early ideas about the red men. While we were in Denver a deputation of about thirty Indians of the Ute tribe came into the city to confer with the Governor of the territory relative to the murder of some miners, which had occurred recently in the middle park.

This park is a beautiful and fertile table land lying to the west of the "snowy range." The Utes go there to hunt at certain seasons of the year, as this plain is rich in game, fish, and grass for their horses. They are very jealous of all intruders, either white or red; and, although we understand this park is not included in the Indian reservation, yet they have always been in the habit of going there, and are loth to leave such a fruitful section. The whites have been steadily encroaching with their farms on this park, and although the Utes have hitherto been considered a peaceful tribe and friendly to the whites, yet recently they have been making threats of some rather unpleasant measures that they intended to take if the whites did not keep away. Well, several miners, who were at work in the middle park were killed and subsequently scalped, and suspicion has fallen upon the Utes as the perpetrators of the outrage, in consequence of some papers, known to have been in the possession of one of the murdered miners, having been found upon one of the Utes. They, however, denied having killed the miners and claimed that some of the Cheyennes, with whom they are at enmity, had come down into the middle park and murdered them. That they (the Utes) had afterward met the Cheyennes and had a battle with them, during which they killed and scalped several of the latter, among whom was the Cheyenne who had killed the miner, and from whom they captured the said papers. The whites here, especially the miners, are much incensed against the Indians, and suspicion seems to be divided between the Utes and Cheyennes. Well, we had the pleasure, if pleasure it might be called, of seeing this deputation of Indians in their natural condition. They seemed squalid, filthy and generally degraded. Their faces were daubed over with vermillion, and they looked blood-thirsty and treacherous. In fact, more villainous specimens of the *genus homo* we do not wish to see. They were accompanied by their squaws and papooses, dressed in a nondescript manner, and rode their native ponies, some of the latter having only a lariat around their necks, with which the Indians seemed to have no trouble in directing their movements. In testimony of their peaceful intentions toward the whites, they had brought the scalp of the Cheyenne with them, who, they claimed, killed the miners. The scalp was suspended from the end of a long pole and must have covered the entire upper portion of the head from which it was taken. The whole affair is at present shrouded in mystery, but perhaps the Governor will be able to get at the truth. He was absent from town when the Utes arrived, but will be back in a day or two. The Indians propose to camp on the plains near Denver and await the return of the Governor, holding, in the meantime, a grand pow-wow. They had with them their bows and arrows, and some of them carried also murderous-looking revolvers exposed to view. The fat man asked one of the worst-looking of the Indians "how he liked the scalping business as far as he'd got," but, as the red man only made a horrible face and said "ugh," we supposed he meant that it agreed with him, and that he didn't propose to give up such a pleasant occupation. Old Testy said he "didn't see why the Indians didn't stay where they belonged, and not come bothering around there;" but one of the chiefs, who understood English, looked at him so hard that Testy was soon among the missing, and I learned, afterwards, that he had gone immediately to the hotel, ascended to his room, locked his door and gone to bed. The miners want but a word of encouragement from Government "to clean out the red devils," as they term it. They claim that the savages are amenable to no civilizing agencies but whisky, and that they will remain savages to the end of the chapter. We do not profess to judge how far they are right when they say that the only way to civilize an Indian is to exterminate him. We would only say that the miners here seem to be possessed of much intelligence, and one is surprised to find in these outskirts a large class of men having so much general information.

But the stage is shortly to start for Idaho, and we must mount again to our places and try to get over the remaining portion of the ground more rapidly, or the reader will feel as badly bored as some of the mountains in this vicinity. The road from Central City to Idaho is two miles up, one mile nearly on a level, and three miles down the worst descent we have yet passed over. We were in a tremor of excitement the whole way down, and the way the cigars at this point were rained upon the driver exceeded in extent the famous shower of gold which fell upon Danae of old. We are strongly of the opinion that he must have had enough over to last him for the next two trips. Perhaps when his career on *this* stage is over, he will set up a cigar store, and pass his declining years in disposing of his stock in trade which has been obtained mostly from confiding passengers like ourselves.

Idaho is beautifully situated at the end of Virginia canon, and has some fine hot sulphur springs and baths which are said to be very beneficial to the health of the numerous visitors who come here during the summer. It has one of the cleanest and best hotels we have yet found among the Rocky Mountains, and anyone who has stayed at the Beebee House will testify as to its excellence. The ride up the canon from Idaho to Georgetown is finer, as regards scenery, than any other part of the road. The eye is delighted by a constant succession of beautiful views, in some places wild and rocky in the extreme, at others calm, green and peaceful. The clear creek tumbles along down this canon, and is a splendid water power for the mills which are being erected at the various points along its course. And now we arrive at Georgetown, which is the end of the stage route. Our excursions from here must be made upon the backs of the sure-footed mountain ponies. It is interesting to watch these animals as they pick their way so daintily among the loose stones as they clamber up the steep mountain sides. Georgetown, like all the towns along this route, is situated in the bottom of a canon. From the high mountains which surround it on every side, one would think that it would be thoroughly protected from the high winds, but there are times when these winds sweep through these canons with remorseless fury. The population seems orderly and law-abiding, and one seldom hears of acts of violence in this region. We propose in a few days to ascend "Gray's Peak," one of the highest points of the "snowy range," and perhaps will give you some of our experiences while above the line of perpetual snow in the month of August. GEMINI.

A HORRIBLE GALLOWS SCENE.

Execution of John Real—The "Job" a Wretched Bungle—Officer Smedick Avenged.

THE MURDERER'S LAST LETTER.

[Cincinnati Commercial New York Special, 5th.]

The execution of John Real took place this morning at 9:04 o'clock, in the prison yard of the Tombs. No case for a number of years has excited so much interest as this one, on account of the peculiar circumstances attending the tragedy, and the remarkable efforts made by his many friends to secure a commutal of the death sentence. There was a strong element of sympathy with him in this city, as evinced by the letters and statements recently published, in the vain effort to procure a commutation of his sentence. The more intimate friends of Real expressed astonishment that Governor Hoffman should refuse to even respite the sentence of death for a few days, when he was unprepared for his end, in consequence of the hopes held out to him by those who were laboring in his welfare. Every effort at saving the unfortunate man from his ignominious doom, or even gaining a few days' respite, having failed, he became resigned to his fate, and even wished the few brief hours which separated him from eternity were over.

After the day's hum had ceased in the prison, John Real, by permission of the Sheriff, entered the yard, which, though it presents a cheerful appearance at daytime, at night is as gloomy as only a prison yard can be. The gloom was only relieved by the two locomotive lanters over the prison gates, but they showed that dreadful instrument which, within twelve brief hours, would cut short the earthly career of a young man, full of life and hope. The good and faithful priest, Father Duranquet, who has made it the object of his life to comfort the dying and wicked, had taken such a lively interest in the spiritual welfare of the doomed man, did not forsake him in these trying times, and he was constantly by his side breathing words of eternal truth and consolation into his ears, and giving him such comfort as only the true believers in the Word of God can give. The rumors about an escape which for several days had been rife were started afresh during the evening, and even reached the ears of Real, but he denounced them in very emphatic terms, remarking that nothing in the world could induce him to leave the prison in an unlawful manner, and thereby jeopardize the position of those who during the two long years of his incarceration had proven themselves true friends. In conversation with the gentlemen in attendance, he said what he abhorred was not death, but the disgraceful manner in which he was to suffer; not so much on his own account, but on account of those beloved ones whom he would leave behind. But he resigned himself to his fate, and accepted death as a welcome visitor.

One by one the visitors retired, and by 9 o'clock silence reigned supreme within the prison, only interrupted by the howlings of some drunken wretch who was in the immediate vicinity of death. The excitement Real underwent during the previous day had the effect of fatiguing him, and by 11 o'clock his exhausted nature sought repose. Through the kindness of the Deputy Sheriffs in attendance upon the prisoner, the doors of his cell had been left open.

The unfortunate man, after bidding an affectionate good-night to Father Duranquet, entered his cell and stretched himself upon the pallet which he had occupied for two long years.

The condemned cell had little resemblance to a murderer's last abode, for the flowers, books and ornaments gave it a look of cheerfulness which contrasted favorably with its grim surroundings. Almost immediately under its window the gallows stretched its beam as if yearning for its victim, but it had no terrors now for John Real, for soon he slept soundly as if lying on a downy couch and was as remote from death as a young man full of vigor could be. Nothing interrupted the stillness of the night, save the clicking of the clock and the measured tread of the watchmen as they went their rounds through the prison. Outside of the prison a strong posse of police, mostly in citizens' clothes, had been placed by Captain Kennedy, so as to be at hand in case of need; but this was superfluous, for nothing was more remote from the minds of Real's friends than an attempt at a forcible escape. Still Captain Kennedy went on the principle of forewarned, forearmed, and was prepared for the worst. The long night passed finally away, and at 5 o'clock the sun rose brilliantly. At about half-past 5 o'clock Real awoke from a refreshing slumber, and stretching himself on his bed, was about to turn to sleep again when the stern reality flashed across his mind, and feeling that there was but a few short hours before him, he sprang rapidly to his feet and put on the dress in which he was to undergo the penalty decreed by the court, viz: a neat, well-fitting pair of gray pants, and a black cloth coat. He was neatly shaved and had his hair neatly combed, as if he were going to a wedding instead of the gallows.

The Deputy Sheriffs, headed by Jo Stevens, the under Sheriff, marched into the prison and to the condemned cell, where Real was being prepared for death. Old Simpson went in and pinioned his hands with strong bedcords. A delay of a few minutes ensued, caused by the leave-takings of Real and his fellow-prisoners, but at five minutes to 9 o'clock the procession entered the yard, and every head uncovered and remained so until all was over.

The appearance of the prisoner had undergone considerable change. His countenance had become reddened with excitement, his eyes blood-shot, and his hands nervously clutched the little black ebony crucifix which so many men before him had grasped, under like circumstances. He gave a ready ear to the words of consolation and prayer the good fathers were whispering, and never once looked up until his foot touched the planks under the gallows-tree. Then, and only then, a twitching of his hands and corners of the mouth betokened what was going on in that breast, which soon would cease to heave. Arrived under the gallows at 9 o'clock, the culprit turned quickly round, and, facing the crowd, engaged in prayer with his spiritual advisers, who, for four minutes, whispered to him the *Confiteo*, *Pater Noster* and *Ave Maria*, which were repeated by the dying man in an audible voice. While Real was on his knees old Simpson stepped up to him and fixed the ring of the noose around the man's neck into the clamp, closed the latter with a clinking sound, tightened the noose by slipping the knot under his ear. Father Duranquet then gave him the priestly absolution, and Real kissed the hand which had ministered to him with fervor and rose to his feet. A moment of suspense ensued, when suddenly, at 6 minutes past 9, Sheriff Stevens accidentally pulled his handkerchief across his face to brush away a fly, and a dull, thumping sound was heard inside the box, and the death of Officer Smedick was avenged.

The hangman had neglected to obey the orders of the sheriff to pull the black cap over Real's face as soon as he rose to his feet, and thus a horrid scene ensued. As soon as the rope began to tighten around Real's neck the jaws opened, and the eyes, starting as if they would burst from their sockets, were a sight never to be forgotten. A thrill of horror ran through the crowd at this sight, and several persons who had witnessed many executions before nearly fainted. Had it not been for the strong police within the yard it is more than probable that old Simpson would have been roughly handled. He, however, coolly remarked: "Oh, it is a bad mistake, but it cannot be helped."

Death, however, was more merciful, for but one shrug of the legs and arms betokened that there was life in that lump of clay dangling between heaven and earth. Still, Mr. Stevens, in order to spare the spectators the horrible sight, had the body lowered sufficiently to enable the bungling hangman to do what he had omitted before, and pull the cap over the dying man's face. After six minutes the pulse in the wrist ceased to beat, and ten minutes later the heart failed to throb. Twenty-two minutes after the rope was cut, the body was lowered and carried into the office of the female prison, where it was placed in an ice coffin, and the necessary inquest held by Sheriff Stevens and Deputy Coroner Shine, and all was over.

Two lady friends came into the prison and viewed the body, which was soon after removed to the house of Real's parents. Before the execution, Real left the following letter:

To the Public—Governor Hoffman has refused to reprieve me. I must die an ignominious death. I know this; I feel it; but my poor suffering sisters and my faithful father feel it far more than I. It is on this account as well as my own, that I feel it my duty to give the public the following facts: I killed Smedick, but I did not murder him. He had repeatedly beaten me, and had repeatedly threatened my life. I killed him in self-defense. I shot him after he had struck me twice, and was following up his attack. I am able to prove this by the testimony of unimpeachable witnesses; but the opportunity has been denied me. Governor Hoffman would not listen to these witnesses; but I am sure the people will. Governor Hoffman would not go behind the record of the trial, but I firmly believe the public will. A few words regarding the trial. I was tried, convicted and sentenced within twelve hours. The public were excited over the Rogers murder, and I was offered as the sacrifice. Now, when the question of my reprieve comes up, the public are again excited over the Nathan murder, and I am again to be offered as a public sacrifice. These are harsh words, but the facts will bear them out. My counsel vainly asked for time to produce witnesses. Their testimony would have convinced the jury of my innocence of the crime of murder. They would have been in the court room, if they had known the trial would have been finished on that day; but the Judge was inexorable. He refused to delay the trial. The record was made up without the testimony of the eye witnesses, who could have cleared me of murder, and I was doomed to death. Who were the witnesses against me? Officers Lambrecht and Mee and two men named Carpenter and Hyland. Lambrecht is now accused of perjury before Justice Coulter. Hyland has been held to bail for drawing a revolver on a citizen, and Carpenter has been found guilty of robbery and sent to the penitentiary. I appeal to the sense of the people, should a man be sent to his grave on the testimony of such men as these?

Real then gives the affidavits of three honest men, who swear positively that they saw Smedick strike Real twice before the latter fired. The letter continues:

All this is evidence that Governor Hoffman refused to consider, preferring the testimony of men who have since been sent to the penitentiary or brought before the courts for perjury or other crimes. Could the Governor have reflected that he was bringing shame and sorrow on the gray head of my fond father, and rending the hearts of my four affectionate sisters with anguish, when he resolutely shut his eyes to this testimony, and resolved to go by the record of Judge Barnard's court. But the Governor does not even heed the record of the court. The jury, after duly weighing the evidence, unanimously recommended me to mercy. And this is not all. Three of the jurymen have made affidavit before the Governor that, "We would not have assented to such a verdict except that we were assured that a recommendation to mercy would be sure to effect a commutation of the penalty to imprisonment for life in the State prison."

With these facts ever burning upon my mind, I have not been without hopes of a commutation of my sentence. It has seemed impossible to me that such evidence should not have had its effect upon the mind of the Governor. What man in my position could have thought otherwise? The Governor offers the Nathan murder, and Judge Barnard held up the Rogers murder, as an excuse for my death, but what had I to do with these murders? I did not murder either Mr. Nathan or Mr. Rogers. I should have had justice without any reference to these murders. Should I, an innocent man, be sent to the gallows because the police failed to discover the men who did those bloody deeds? But these are but mere excuses. I am sent to my grave for far different reasons. All my political friends in the Twenty-first ward were opposed to Mr. Hoffman's nomination for Governor. They gave all their support to the Hon. Henry C. Murphy, of Brooklyn, who was a rival candidate. So long as my friends sustained Mr. Hoffman, and the other Tammany nominee, so long I was undisturbed. My case was never called to trial until my friends supported Mr. Murphy as a candidate for Governor, months and months after I was arrested. These facts are not only known to Governor Hoffman, but to nearly every politician in the city. The Tammany politicians took advantage of the excitement caused by the Rogers murder to punish my friends for their refusal to support Hoffman, by bringing me to trial. Oakey Hall sat upon the bench with Judge Barnard, and the trial was rushed through without allowing me time to defend myself. Had my friends continued to uphold Tammany I might now have been at liberty. Men are now at large, through the influence of Tammany, who have committed, unlike me, unprovoked murders. Take the case of Donohue. He is charged with the murder of Florence Scannell. He is now out on bail. Why? Is it not because he is a member of the Tammany Hall General Committee and because he has been made a member of the American Club since the murder? I feel confident that I, like him, would have escaped, if my friends had followed Tammany leadership.

Before the trial, one of my friends met Peter B. Sweeny in the park. Sweeny said: "Real must be hanged; he has got to be hanged. The interests of Tammany Hall demand it." Was it for the interests of Tammany Hall that Governor Hoffman refused to commute my sentence; was it for this that he refused to grant a respite when implored by some good priests who asked for a few days in which to prepare my soul for eternity? But the will of God be done. I feel that the Governor has acted willfully, but from the bottom of my soul I forgive him, and I pray that God may forgive him too; for I feel in my last moments that he needs the forgiveness of God, and I die warmly thanking my friends for all they have done for me, and they have done much. To the sheriff and the warden and all the keepers I am indebted for the kindest sympathy and attention. God, I am sure, will reward the faithful priests and the good Sisters of Mercy, who have been unremitting in their kindness to me.

I die guiltless of the stain of murder. Of this I am conscious, and I die in the hope that this fact will soften the bitterness, the pain, and the anguish of my poor father, sisters, and relatives while weeping over my grave. JOHN REAL.

This letter has created the greatest excitement among the politicians. It is believed that Hoffman's course will cost him twenty thousand votes.

CITY ITEMS.

☞ The Russia zinc Saratoga trunk for ladies is certainly one of the greatest improvements of the age. No amount of exposure to the weather injures them or their contents. Thieves cannot cut them open, and even a Louisville hack-driver cannot break them.—D. O'Hare, 142 Main street.

☞ Don't forget the Empress Shoe-heel at Peckenpaugh & Jackson's, 92½ Market street.

☞ One of the curiosities of our city that all strangers should visit is D. O'Hare's great Trunk Manufactory and Emporium, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth. Go and see it, by all means, whether you wish to purchase or not.

☞ XX sole leather trunks, with improved steel springs, at D. O'Hare's Trunk Manufactory, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

☞ The celebrated Russia zinc trunk, that bids defiance to railroad travel, is the greatest invention of the age; manufactured and sold by D. O'Hare, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

☞ The A No. XX sole leather valise, copper-riveted edge and improved steel springs, at D. O'Hare's trunk house, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

☞ One dollar and fifty cents will buy a trunk at D. O'Hare's Great Western Trunk Manufactory, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

☞ You can buy a Saratoga trunk for $4 50 at D. O'Hare's, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

☞ Beware of bogus Extracts Buchu, "so called," made by fossil druggists, nineteen centuries old or thereabouts. They may have been well enough in their day, but science is progressive, and especially medical and pharmaceutical science. Wintersmith's Extract Buchu and Pareira Brava is the latest improvement made by the best modern process. Use no other. Ask any respectable druggist.

LOCAL NOTICES.

RECEIVED FALL IMPORTATION Of Hy Matiers & Co's Irish Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs.

LADIES! we have just received a complete assortment of hemstitched and embroidered linen cambric handkerchiefs, direct from the manufacturer. These goods are sheared fine and beautifully finished, and warranted all linen, as they are the product of the first manufacturer now known. They will be placed upon our counters at the lowest possible prices. Being direct from the manufacturer, we can and will retail them at lower prices than the same quality can be had at wholesale here or elsewhere. See goods and compare prices. Goods opened and ready for sale on and after Monday.

W. S. ANDERSON & CO.'S,
Suc. to R. Cunningham,
154 Market street.

☞ Don't forget the Empress Shoe-heel at Peckenpaugh & Jackson's, 92½ Market street.

Baggage-Smashers in Despair.

The India-rubber trunk shield, now being attached to trunks by D. O'Hare, at his trunk manufactory, No. 142 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth, is one of the greatest securities that science has ever devised for travelers. A trunk, encased in them, may bid defiance to anything short of a first-class earthquake.

FRENCH AND GERMAN CORSETS, on a gold basis of 12 to 15 per cent., for this week only, at
W. S. ANDERSON & CO.'S,
Successors to R. Cunningham,
154 Market street.

Yarns, Yarns, Yarns.

A new and splendid stock at the Stocking Factory. aug6 d2 Sat&Sun.

5,000 Trunks

at wholesale and retail, at D. O'Hare's Great Western Trunk Manufactory, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

SEA-SIDE PARASOLS.

Rose-pink colored, lined sea-side parasols at cost, to close out the stock during this week, at
W. S. ANDERSON & CO.'S,
Successors to R. Cunningham,
154 Market street.

☞ A great stock of ladies', gents' and children's cotton and lisle *hosiery* and *underwear* at great bargains, for a few days.
STOCKING FACTORY,
aug6 d2 Sat&Sun 148 Market street.

Trunks Retailed

at wholesale prices at D. O'Hare's. Where is it? On Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

☞ **Real Llama lace mantles, jaconets and points, at cost for thirty days, to close out stock, at**
W. S. ANDERSON & CO.'S,
Successors to R. Cunningham,
154 Market street.

If you want a trunk that you can

throw out of a four-story window without injury, call on D. O'Hare, at his Trunk Emporium, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth, and get one of his Solid English Sole Leather Trunks. There is no discount on them.

Hard to Beat.

You can buy a large Russia Zinc Trunk, the finest style and finish, for $10, at Brennan & Duffey's, corner of Fourth and Main, under National Hotel. su-tf

Look to Your Interests

and buy where you can buy the cheapest, and that is at D. O'Hare's Great Trunk Manufactory, on Main street, No. 142, between Fourth and Fifth, were he is retailing his immense stock at wholesale New York prices.

☞ **Fifty Japanese silk dresses, for one week. Only, $11 50, formerly $15, at W. S. ANDERSON & CO.'S,**
Successors to R. Cunningham,
154 Market street.

What Did It?

Lyon's Kathairon made my hair soft, luxuriant and thick, and Hagan's Magnolia Balm changed that sallow complexion into the marble beauty you now see. This is emphatically the language of all who use these articles. A fine head of hair and a refined complexion are the greatest attractions a woman can possess. The Kathairon and Magnolia Balm are just what will give them to you, and nothing else will. The Balm is the bloom of youth. It makes a lady of thirty appear but twenty. Both articles are entirely harmless, and very pleasant. They should be in every lady's possession. au6 eodim&weowlm

Competition is the Life of Trade,

and D. O'Hare is the life of competition in the Trunk business, 142 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

☞ — **Pieces 24-inch Taffeta-colored dress silks at $2 75, worth $3, for 30 days, at**
W. S. ANDERSON & CO.'S.
Successors to R. Cunningham,
154 Market street.

No More Baggage Smashing.

The celebrated India-rubber trunk shields, an article long needed by the traveling community, manufactured and sold, wholesale and retail, by D. O'Hare, 142 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

Sensation.

Brennan & Duffey, the only practical trunk makers in the business, are selling trunks about twenty per cent. cheaper than any other house in the city. Corner of Fourth and Main streets.
su-tf

LOCAL NOTICES.

MECHANICS!

We offer you —— pieces Louisville jeans at 50 cents per yard for a short time longer. Farmers! you can now buy a heavy 4-4 brown sheeting at 12 1-2c per yard, at
W. S. ANDERSON & CO.'S,
Successors to R. Cunningham,
154 Market street.

How to Protect Your Trunk from Breaking.

One of the greatest necessities of this age of constant travel is a trunk which will not break, and which will not cut its way through anything which it comes down upon. This is fully accomplished by the India-rubber trunk shield, which must be seen to be appreciated. Manufactured and sold wholesale and retail by D. O'Hare, 142 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

How is This for High?

You can buy a nice trunk, with tray and rollers, for $1 20 at Brennan & Duffey's, corner of Fourth and Main, under the National Hotel. su-tf

Trunks of Any Size or Quality,

old or new, can be fitted with the newly invented *India-Rubber Trunk Shield*, on short notice, at D. O'Hare's great trunk emporium, No. 142 south side Main street, between Fourth and Fifth. The railroad men say they are the greatest invention of the day, and that nothing short of a general smash-up of a train can injure them in the slightest degree.

Hunnewell's

Standard New England Medical Preparations, comprising the **Universal Cough Remedy** (large size 50 cents; small size 25 cents) for every complaint of the throat and lungs.

Tolu Anodyne (50 cents per bottle) for neuralgia, nervousness, tooth and earache, loss of sleep, painful menstruation, headache, and all complaints controlled by a nervous tendency.

Eclectic Pills (25 cents per bottle), acting without griping, the most perfect remedy for all complaints of stomach and bowels, impurities of blood, and as a general family physic.

Opal Cement (35 cents per bottle), the great necessity of every family, as it permanently mends broken crockery, glass, parian, or valuable stones, and, when mended, any fracture imperceptible and permanent.

These most valuable and reliable preparations, partially known at the West, but in New England with a ten-years' legacy of undoubted results, ask only the confidence of a test to insure perfect acceptation, as those who favor me with their confidence will concede.

JOHN L. HUNNEWELL,
Proprietor, Practical Chemist, 97 Commercial street, Boston, Mass.
E. S. SUTTON, 351 Jefferson st., between Ninth and Tenth, Louisville, Ky., sole agent for Kentucky.
For sale by all druggists. jal5unly

Don't Waste Your Time in Wandering Around

among second and third-class dealers, but if you want a trunk or anything in that line go to headquarters, at D. O'Hare's, on Main street, No. 142, between Fourth and Fifth, where you can select from a stock of 5,000, and only pay the lowest wholesale price for a single trunk.

Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Socks,

greatest variety, lowest prices, Stocking Factory, 148 Market street, below Fourth. d8lm

Are Greenbacks Worth Saving?

If you think so, then save from fifteen to twenty per cent. by buying your trunks, satchels, &c., at D. O'Hare's, 142 Main street. He can sell just that much cheaper than any other dealer in the West, and will sell you one trunk at the same rate he would charge for a thousand.

Something New.

The newest and best thing now on the market is the Russia zinc traveling trunk, manufactured and sold by D. O'Hare. Neither water, lightning, nor hotel porters can affect them. They are not only far superior to the best sole-leather trunks, but they are at least 50 per cent. cheaper.

Old Trunks

neatly repaired at D. O'Hare's, on Main street between Fourth and Fifth.

DIED.

BODINE—On the 19th of July, 1870, at his residence, near Fairfield, Ky., JOSEPH R. BODINE, son of the late Dr. A. and Fanny M. Bodine, in the 36th year of his age.

BODINE—At the residence of her father, A. A. Terrell, in Fairfield, Ky., on the 5th of August, 1870, GERTRUDE, wife of the late Joseph R. Bodine, aged 31 years and 4 months.

CARPENTER—Thursday morning, Aug. 4, WILLIAM HUMPHREYS, infant son of John S. and Ellen B. Carpenter, aged 5 weeks.

BURRS—At the residence of Tilman Addison, on Thursday, the 4th, at 6 o'clock P. M., of cholera morbus, RICHARD BURRS (colored), aged 30 years and 6 months.

His way was dark in the morning. He continued to pray. To his aunt he said he hoped to meet her in Paradise, and desired that all his friends would pray for him.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of the late Mrs. ROBERT A. JOHNSON will take place to-morrow (Monday) morning, at 10 o'clock, from the residence of her sister, Mrs. Curran Pope, Walnut, between East and Floyd streets. The friends and acquaintances of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

OBITUARY.

GRABLE—There died on the 5th day of this month Mrs. ANNA CLEMENSON GRABLE, the wife of Geo. W. Grable, aged 19 years and 7 months.

She left on this earth a sorrowing, heart-broken husband, whose only hope now fled leaves this world almost a barren blank to him. A child 23 months old, and a poor, helpless babe of 4 days, are left motherless and forlorn. This babe had scarce known a mother's kiss, or felt the fond pressure of her hand, before she was ruthlessly torn from her.

The deceased was a person of amiable character, beloved by friends, worshiped by her husband, and in whose existence the very life of a family circle depended. It is not our purpose to blame or murmur at the decree of Providence, but we take this means of making known our grief. A consistent Christian, a faithful member of her church, an affectionate mother, and kind, confiding wife, she has gone from the earth forever.

"The good die first,
But those whose hearts are dry as summer dust
Burn to the socket."
W. B. G.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

Sudden severe pains of the side and back, stitches, spasms, &c. These affections are most troublesome to persons past middle age. Will even come on in bed; are very painful, and often dangerous. In damp weather they are more frequent than in dry. These plasters give relief at once, and need to be always in the drawer, handy.

PAIN OF THE SIDE CURED.

ALLENTOWN, PENN., April 4, 1865.

MESSRS. T. ALLCOCK & Co.:

DEAR SIRS—My daughter has used one of your Porous Plasters. She had a very bad pain in her side, and it cured her in one week. Yours truly,
JOHN V. N. HUNTER.

25,000 SOLD BY ONE DEALER.

Messrs. J. Balch & Son, of Providence, R. I., write November, 1868: "We have sold the Porous Plasters for twenty years, and at retail and jobbing, must have sold 25,000 altogether. They are well liked."
jy29 deod&weowlm

Getting Married.

Essays for Young Men on the delights of Home and the propriety or impropriety of getting married, with sanitary help for those who feel unfitted for matrimonial happiness. Sent free in sealed envelops. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Box P, Philadelphia, Pa. my25 deod3m

RELIGIOUS.

Religious Notice.

THE Rev. J. McKendree Reiley will preach at the Market-street M. E. Church this morning, at 11 o'clock, and evening, at 8 o'clock.

Spiritualists' Meeting

IN Templars' Hall, corner Eleventh and Green, at 10 A. M. to-day. The friends, and all persons who desire to inaugurate regular Sunday religious meetings, are invited to attend.

Notice.

PUBLIC service and Sunday School in St. Andrew's Episcopal Church are hereby discontinued until further notice. au6 d2*

MEETINGS.

Attention, Waddell Grays!

YOU are hereby notified to be at your armory on Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock, armed and equipped. By order of Capt. STROTT.
P. ERNWIEN, Sec'y.

Notice to Land Owners.

THE commissioners appointed to procure land for right of way for connection road from the head of Jefferson street to the L. and N. R. R. will meet in the court-house, in Louisville Chancery Court room, on Monday, the 8th day of August 1870, at 10 A. M., to hear such additional evidence as any land owner or the railroad company may introduce.
HENRY NETTELROTH,
L. L. HYATT,
au5 d3 JOHN BURKS.

Notice.

THE stockholders of the People's Bank of Kentucky are hereby notified that the annual meeting, for the election of Directors, will be held at the bank on Monday, the 3d day of October next, at 10 o'clock A. M. [au4 dtd] JAMES H. HUBER, Cashier.

LEVI'S CLOAK & FUR HOUSE

Great Reduction in Prices.

I will reduce from TO-MORROW the price of my

Buff Chinese Grass Cloth Suits,

The most stylish suit of the season, from $12 to $10.

White Victoria Lawn Suits,

Very fine quality, reduced from $15 to $12.

Llama Lace Points and Sacques

At less than Eastern cost.

Black Silk Suits and Wrappings

At COST.

MORRIS LEVI,
Now Fourth st., bet. Market & Jefferson, No. 107.
ja23 SuW&Ftf

CHEAP LACE STORE,
103½ FOURTH ST.

JUST RECEIVED, A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
Lace Collars, Lace Handkerchiefs,
Embroidered Handkerchiefs,
Muslin Edgings and Insertions,
Lace Riviere.
Also, to Close Out, at Cost Price, a Lot of
BLACK LACE SHAWLS,
Black Lace Flounces,
Muslin Curtains at 60 and 75c a Yard,
—AT—
CHAS. F. RAUCHFUSS'.
au7

MISCELLANEOUS.

To all Railroad and Levee Contractors and others having considerable amounts of Earth to Remove.

LOUISVILLE, KY., August, 1870.

I DESIRE to say that I have just completed the invention of a self-loading and self-unloading cart for the removal of earth. The cart was built in Mr. Wm. Tingley's wagon factory, of this city. It was worked on the 4th inst. near Lyon Garden, in the presence of several gentlemen well and favorably known here, who timed it, and the following results were obtained:

The earth was transported about the usual levee distance, and was delivered in the proper shape to form the base of a levee if built with common carts or barrows or scrapers.

Each load contained over 21 cubic feet. Each load was delivered in less than two minutes (by the watch), or over 30 loads per hour.

The material was hard and unbroken clay partially covered with sod.

The active force two men and four mules.

W. J. CARROLL.

We, the undersigned, having witnessed the operation of Dr. Carroll's Excavator at the time and place above alluded to and at other times, take pleasure in certifying that all therein stated is strictly true.

Julius Barbaroux, C. A. Wise, St. Cloud Hotel.
T. E. C. Brinly, V. F. Lyons,
T. C. Coleman, Wm. Tingley,
J. J. Alexander, J. Morgan Coleman,
Alex. Smith, D. B. Bass.
W. H. Fox,

All the States and Territories north of Missouri and west of the Mississippi river, all between the Mississippi and Ohio rivers, and all States north of Tennessee are for sale. Address
Dr. W. J. CARROLL,
Natchez, Miss.

Cunard Steamship Line.

STEERAGE from Queenstown (Cork), Glasgow, Derry, $34; Hamburg, Havre, $40; Paris, $45, in currency and found. China sails 17th and Samaria 18th of August. Drafts on England, Ireland and Scotland for sale. Apply to J. D. O'LEARY, At Franklin Bank, No. 63 Fifth st., Louisville, Ky.

Louisville Chancery Court.

W. S. Macrae, Assignee, &c.,
vs. } No. 23,361.
A. L. Robinson, &c.

THE creditors of the late firms of Robinson & Coleman, A. L. & G. Robinson & Co., A. L. Robinson, G. Robinson, S. F. Chipley, and R. J. Killick are notified to present their claims, proven according to law, before me, on or before August 23, 1870.
THOS. P. SMITH,
jy26 d4w Com'r Lou. Ch'y Court.

Notice.

HAVING bought the Myers & Co. or Strauss Patent for cleaning and removing the contents of privies or other vaults of offensive matter, we hereby wish to inform the public that we are prepared to clean and remove the contents of any vault or privy without any offensive smell on or about the premises. Orders left at No. 93 West Main street, between Third and Fourth, will be promptly attended to. [jy14 dlm] THEO. DAUB & CO.

Sugar.

150 HHDS. New Orleans, from fair to prime, in store and for sale by E. BUSTARD, 71 West Main st., bet. 2d and 3d.
jell

Copper Whisky.

300 BBLS. Copper Whisky, from 3 to 11 years old, in store and for sale by E. BUSTARD, No. 71 Main street, Bet. Second and Third.
mh8 dtf

EDUCATIONAL.

HOLYOKE ACADEMY.

THE third annual session will begin on Monday, Sept. 5, at 435 First street, between Chestnut and Broadway. For circulars or further information, call on or address
au7 dlm* N. ROBINSON, A. M., Principal.

Louisville Female Seminary.

THE Twentieth Annual Session of this Institution will commence on Monday, September 5. For catalogues apply to Mrs. W. B. NOLD, No. 6 Chestnut st., Louisville.
au7 SuWe&FrtSeld10

SHATTUCK SCHOOL,
Faribault, Minnesota.

REV. JAS. DOBBIN........................**Rector.**

BISHOP WHIPPLE'S boarding school for boys and young men. The location is beautiful, healthy, and easy of access via Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad.

The course of study is thorough; the discipline that of a well-ordered Christian family. The next session opens Sept. 15, 1870. A few vacancies remain. For catalogue and admission address
REV. JAMES DOBBIN.

Patrons in Louisville—Rev. Dr. Craik, R. A. Robinson, Esq., T. L. Barret, Esq., J. M. Robinson, Esq., Henry S. Tyler, Esq., James A. Miller, Esq., Mrs. Jno. Cornwall. jy24 Su&ThtSept

UNIVERSITY OF LOUISVILLE,
Law Department.

TWENTY-FIFTH SESSION.

Hon. HENRY PIRTLE, LL. D., Professor of Constitutional Law, Equity, and Commercial Law.

Hon. WM. F. BULLOCK, Professor of the Law of Real Property, Law of Contracts, and Criminal Law.

Hon. HENRY J. STITES, Professor of the History and Science of Law, including Pleading, Evidence, and International Law.

THE twenty-fifth session of the School will commence on the first Monday in October [illegible] continue five months.

A valuable Library is in the School. Students will furnish their own text-books.

The Diploma is a license to practice law.

The fee is $30 to each Professor, and the Matriculation fee $5. Graduation fee $10.

Communications should be addressed to
PROFESSOR PIRTLE,
jy28 eodtOct1 At Louisville, Ky.

MRS. PLATT'S SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES

IS now permanently established in Louisville, and will be reopened on the 5th day of September next. Circulars can be obtained upon application at the residence of Mrs. Platt, on Broadway.
jy10 Su&Wetf

WASHINGTON COLLEGE,
VIRGINIA.

Gen. R. E. LEE, President.

THE next session will begin Sept. 15 and end June 22. Expenses $325 to $375. For particulars, apply to the CLERK OF FACULTY,
jy12 deod12 Lexington, Va.

CHEGARAY INSTITUTE, English and French, for young ladies and misses. Boarding and day pupils. 1,527 and 1,529 Spruce st., Philadelphia, Pa., will reopen Tuesday, Sept. 20. French is the language of the family, and is constantly spoken in the Institute.
MAD. D'HERVILLY,
jy12 deod3m Principal.

Forest Academy,

A MALE SCHOOL, situated on the Louisville, Cincinnati and Lexington Railroad, 12 miles from Louisville, by B. H. McCown, Principal and Proprietor, assisted by three professors.

The school has a liberal charter, and secures to its pupils all the advantages of a thorough and practical education, preparing them for any profession. The school maintains its discipline mainly by influences of home association and the sacred Scriptures. For ample information, apply for catalogues to
B. H. McCOWN,
Anchorage Postoffice, L., C. & L. R. R.

P. S.—Music, Instrumental and vocal, is taught regularly—the latter without charge. jy1 deodtSel

PROPOSALS.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the City Engineer until the 13th day of August, 1870, at 12 o'clock M., to execute the following work, viz:

To grade and pave with block pavement the alley from the east side of Fifteenth street, running east to another alley, being the first alley south of Grayson street, and between Grayson and Walnut sts.

To grade and pave with block pavement the alley from the south side of Jacob street to the north side of College street, and between First and Second sts.

The above work will be done according to the general ordinance regulating the same.

Bond with approved security required, and separate bids on the blank forms furnished by the City Engineer required for each piece of work.

The city reserves the right to reject any and all of the bids.

The work will be let by contract on the said 13th day of August, 1870, if permission is not granted before that time to the owners of ground liable to be assessed for the improvements to do the same themselves.

Persons owning ground fronting the proposed improvements can contract for making the same, and can obtain copies of the ordinance regulating the work at the City Engineer's office.

JNO. G. BAXTER, Mayor.
Mayor's Office, August 6, 1870. au7

Notice to Coal Dealers.

PROPOSALS will be received at my office until Monday, the 8th inst., at 12 o'clock M., for 3,000 or 6,000 bushels of the best Pittsburg coal.
W. S. HOKE,
au5 d4* Sec'y Court-house Commissioners.

Notice to Contractors and Builders.

SEALED proposals for the erection of a School-house on Kentucky street, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth, will be received at the office of the Secretary of the Board of Trustees of the Public Schools, corner Center and Walnut, till Wednesday, the 10th, inst., at 12 M.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of C. J. Clarke, Architect, Weisiger building.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Building Committee.
au4 dtd D. McPHERSON, Sec'y B. T. P. S.

CANDIDATES.

For Congress—Fifth District.

E. S. CRAIG

Is a candidate for Congress in the Fifth Congressional District, at the November election. jy28 dtf

We are authorized to announce Hon. BOYD WINCHESTER as a candidate for re-election to Congress from the Fifth District, subject to the action of a Democratic Convention. jy12 d&wto

REMOVAL.

Dr. Carpenter

HAS removed to Bamberger & Bloom's Block, No. 163 Fourth street, between Green and Walnut streets, and will attend exclusively to office practice. jy30 Tu,Th&Sulm

Removal.

DR. C. EHRMAN, SR., has removed his office to 111 Jefferson street, up stairs, Room 12, bet. Third and Fourth, opposite Courier-Journal office.
au3 d5*

H. N. GAGE,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

TEAS

AND

FANCY GROCERIES

Sole agent in Louisville for

Nelson's celebrated Gelatine,
Hazard's Tapioca Farina,
Lubin's Flavoring Extracts for Cooking,
Peek, Frean & Co.'s London Biscuits;
Jacquot & Co.'s French Blacking;
Hollister & Wilber's Diamond Baking Powder, best in use.
Parrott, Wickum & Co.'s celebrated Indianapolis Crackers received weekly, and for sale at manufacturers' prices.
Western Reserve Factory Cheese received weekly on consignment, and for sale at lowest market rates.

Main street, bet. Fourth & Fifth,
jy17 Su4 LOUISVILLE, KY.

LOUISVILLE STABLES,

83 Main st., one square above Galt House,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

J. W. SHOCKENCY,
PROPRIETOR.

HORSES and MULES on hand and for sale at all times.

Especial attention given to buying and selling on commission.

☞ Stock cared for in a proper manner and on reasonable terms. Men furnished free of charge to bring stock to and from Cars and Boats. au4 d30

JAS. N. WEST & CO.,

Real Estate Brokers and Dealers in Stocks, Bonds, and other Securities.

Office southeast corner Third & Main streets, over Louisville City National Bank,
au2 TuTh&Su LOUISVILLE, KY.

WINTERSMITH'S

TONIC SYRUP,

—OR—

IMPROVED CHILL CURE!

A Certain Remedy for Every Form of

FEVER AND AGUE.

Contains No Quinine or Arsenic.

Is Pleasant to the Taste.

Chills Once Broken Do Not Return.

It accomplishes the work by removing the cause of the disease. Unlike Chill Remedies generally, it requires no purgative to be taken with it, the medicine itself acting gently and agreeably upon the Liver and Bowels, effectually removing the cause of the disease, not merely checking it, as is the case where quinine and arsenic are used, which are the principal ingredients of most of the medicines in the market. All who have had Chills and Fever, and have taken quinine or arsenic, are aware that the medicines often leave the system in an unhealthy condition, making it more difficult to relieve it of their effects than of the original disease.

Wintersmith's Improved Chill Cure leaves the system in a perfectly healthy condition with no bad effects in any way to be worn off.

Price $1 per bottle; six bottles for $5.

WINTERSMITH'S

WORM CANDY

—OR—

SANTONIN LOZENGES!

The most reliable Vermifuge ever offered to the public. Entirely harmless. Safe for children of any age.

Thousands of children die annually for want of a reliable Worm Destroyer. This can be depended upon as a certain remedy.

CHILDREN ARE FOND OF THEM

Extract from letters received daily: "Send me one gross Wintersmith's Worm Candy or Santonin Lozenges. None others give the same satisfaction."

Price 25 cents per box.

WINTERSMITH'S

IODIZED

Sarsaparilla and Stillingia,

The Great Blood Purifier,

Contains three grains Iodide Potash to the dose.

A certain cure for all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood,

SUCH AS

Scrofula or King's Evil,	**Pimples on the Face,**
	Boils,
Cutaneous Diseases,	**Erysipelas,**
Rheumatic Diseases,	**Sore Eyes,**
Syphilis,	**Scald-Head,**
Mercurial Diseases,	**Tetter Affections,**
Dyspepsia,	**General Debility,**
Costiveness,	**Low Spirits,**
Liver Complaint,	**Female Complaints,**
Loss of Appetite,	**&c.**

It is not a secret nostrum, but is prescribed and recommended by all intelligent physicians.

Price $1 per bottle; six bottles for $5.

WINTERSMITH'S

EXTRACT BUCHU,

AND

Pareira Brava,

THE GREAT DIURETIC,

A CERTAIN AND SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR

Calculus Gravel, Non-retention or Incontinence of the Urine, Mucous Discharges, Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Inflammation of the Bladder, Gleet, Diabetes, and all Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

It has all the virtues of the fresh Buchu leaves, greatly increased in its efficacy by being combined with the other ingredients (Pareira Brava, Cubebs, Juniper Berries, and Spirits of Nitre) in such a way as to add greatly to its curative powers.

In all cases of weakness arising from diseases that it has been neglected or not properly cured it is a specific. It is also of great service in many diseases peculiar to the female sex, and especially is it so at that period termed a

CHANGE OF LIFE.

Prepared with great care and skill by chemist of long experience.

Price $1 per bottle; six bottles for $5.

PETER, POWERS & COOPER,
[SUCCESSORS TO WILSON, PETER & CO.]
Wholesale Druggists,
272 Main Street, bet. Seventh and Eighth
LOUISVILLE, KY.,
General Wholesale Agents
☞ For sale by all Druggists. 1a2

MEDICAL.

HUGHES'

VEGETABLE TINCTURE

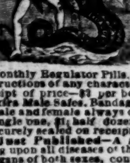
AND

SCROFULA CURE

THIS valuable medicine was in general use some fifteen or twenty years ago throughout the Southwest, at which time many hundreds of families in this city and vicinity kept it constantly by them, and thousands of cures were effected of scrofulous diseases in all its forms. Owing to the death of the proprietor who then owned it, the remedy has since been withheld from sale up to the present time. During the intervening years many personal friends of the present proprietor, who, knowing the intrinsic merits of the tincture, and being utterly unwilling to do without it, have been supplied with what they needed free of charge. In consequence, however, of the urgent and persistent solicitations of many people who know the value of this medicine and desire that the public shall have the benefit of it, the proprietors are persuaded to offer it now for general use. When taken according to directions it is an unfailing remedy for Scrofula and all its resulting diseases, such as sore eyes, dyspepsia, general debility, rheumatism, and all other cases of impurities of the blood, whether arising from colds, mercurial treatment or other causes. We have hundreds of certificates of cure from the most reliable citizens, many of whom had been given up as incurable by practicing physicians, which we will be pleased to show to any who may desire to see them, also refer to a list of several thousand names of people, who, from use of this medicine, have recommended it in most unqualified terms. Warranted purely vegetable, and can be used by all ages and sexes without danger, and especially by females in a peculiar situation, where no other remedy would give relief. It is strongly indorsed by our leading physicians, and sold by all druggists and medicine dealers. Fail not to try it at once. Price, $1 per bottle, six for $5. Sent to all parts of the country on receipt of price. Manufactured by the sole proprietors JAMES A. HUGHES & CO.,
32 High Street, bet. Twelfth and Thirteenth,
je13 Su,Tu&Th2m Louisville, Ky.

Galen's Head Dispensary

Established 1830, Chartered 1861



By the Legislature of Kentucky, for the treatment of all diseases of a private nature incident to both sexes. A speedy and permanent cure is guaranteed in every case undertaken, and at half the cost necessary under the old system of treatment. All medicines furnished, thus shielding the patient from exposure and extravagant charges for medicines. Also, agents for Dewees's Female Monthly Regulator Pills, warranted to remove obstructions of any character whatever. Sent on receipt of price—$3 per box. A fine assortment of extra Male Safes, Bandages, Trusses and Braces for male and female always on hand. Price of Safes—Single one, $1; half dozen, $2; or $3 per dozen, sent securely sealed on receipt of price, with directions. **Just Published—A Medical Report,** treating upon all diseases of the urinary and generative organs of both sexes, containing [illegible] large pages, cuts and plates, showing the condition of the organs in a state of health and disease, with the author's new method of treatment. Sent under seal for 25 cents. Consultation personally or by letter free of charge and strictly confidential. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. and 7½ to 9½ at night. Sundays from 8 to 10 A. M. Address GALEN'S HEAD DISPENSARY, No. 73 West Jefferson street, bet. Second and Third, Louisville, Ky. au7

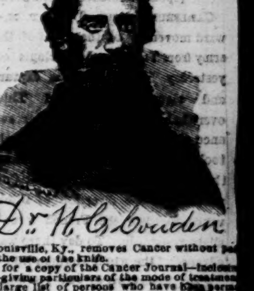
RHEUMATISM.

Munroe's Rheumatic Cure,

THE best and most reliable article in the market for the permanent cure of Rheumatism and Rheumatic affections, for sale by all druggists.
H. C. LLOYD, Sole Agent,
my8 d&wW&Fly N. W. cor. Seventh and Walnut.

CANCERS!

CANCERS!



Dr. W. C. Couden

OF Louisville, Ky., removes Cancer without pain or the use of the knife.

Send for a copy of the Cancer Journal—inclose stamp—giving particulars of the mode of treatment, and a large list of persons who have been permanently cured—cases of one year to 35 years' standing. Address DR. W. C. COUDEN,
135 Jefferson street, Louisville, Ky.
my15 SuTu&Fri&wim

DR. GATES'

PRIVATE MEDICAL DISPENSARY.

THE oldest Dispensary in Louisville. All forms of Venereal and Sexual diseases speedily and effectually cured. Especial attention paid to Spermatorrhea or Seminal weakness, brought on by solitary habit or arising from excesses. Having treated this disease successfully for years, we can successfully guarantee a speedy and permanent cure. Consultations free and confidential. Charges moderate. Medicines sent secure from observation by mail or express. Our treatise, with full symptom list, sent to any address on the receipt of a three-cent stamp. Best quality of French male safes for [illegible] cents each, or $5 per dozen. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

TO THE LADIES.

We are agents for Madame Caprand's Female Monthly Pills, a safe and effectual remedy for Female Diseases, such as irregularities, Obstruction of the Menses, Whites, &c. Price by mail, $1 and two postage stamps.

CAUTION.—These pills should not be taken during pregnancy, as they are sure to produce miscarriage.

Also, for M. La Craux's French Preventive Powders, for the prevention of conception—GUARANTEED. Price by mail, $3 and three postage stamps.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sundays 8 A. M. to 12 M.

N. B. Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness.

Dr. H. ROSENGARTEN,
Consulting Physician,
No. 85 Third St., Near Market, Up Stairs,
112 eodtf LOUISVILLE, KY.

DR. LANCASTER

A GRADUATE of all the branches of Medicine and Surgery, Diseases of Women, Venereal Diseases, &c. &c. a great advantage over others who advertise in the papers—has had more experience in his "specialty" than any other physician in America, and has cured in Louisville alone upwards of 15,000 cases. GONORRHŒA cured in from two to four days. SYPHILIS, Gleet, Stricture, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Itch, &c., cured in half the usual time. SPERMATORRHŒA, Impotency, Pain in the Back and all troubles arising from Self-Abuse, positively and speedily cured.

MEDICINE FURNISHED in all cases, saving extravagant prices charged by druggists, which usually amount to several times the whole charge.

Those seeking medical advice ought to know that many who pretend to be "doctors" are not graduates of medicine, and have no right to practice. Dr. L.'s diploma hangs in his office, and satisfactory testimony will be shown to patients.

FEMALE DISEASES treated with EMINENT SUCCESS. Suppressions, Irregularities, Whites, Painful Menstruation, &c., speedily cured.

FEMALE PILLS (Sugar-coated)—A positive remedy for all obstructions. Price $3.

Best quality of male Safes, 25c each—5 for $1. Medical Pamphlet sent FREE.

Office, 164½ Fifth st., near Market. Consultation FREE. Patients treated by mail or express. Hours—8 A. M. to 9 P. M.; Sunday, 8 A. M. to 1 P. M.
ja30 dtf

FIRM CHANGES.

Dissolution.

THE firm of Geo. Dreisbach & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent, M. R. Hardin withdrawing. Geo. Dreisbach and W. H. Edinger will collect all money due the firm and pay all indebtedness of said firm.
GEO. DREISBACH,
W. H. EDINGER,
au2 d12 M. R. HARDIN.

Notice.

MR. H. W. BOHMER is admitted as a partner in our house, to date from August 1. Style of firm will be unchanged.
GEO. DREISBACH,
W. H. EDINGER.

I CHEERFULLY recommend the new firm.
au2 d12 M. R. HARDIN.

Dissolution.

THE firm of C. & J. Hall was dissolved on the 15th of June by mutual consent, Chapin Hall retiring. The business of the firm will be settled by Jos. Hall at the office of Hall, Irvine & Merwin, their successors.

Copartnership.

Joseph Hall, Wm. C. Irvine, and Samuel M. Merwin have bought the Jefferson Saw Mills, with the property and stock connected with the same, owned by the late firm of C. & J. Hall, and will continue the business of manufacturing all kinds of building and furniture lumber at the old stand, Jefferson st., between Wenzel and Cabel.
jy17 dlm&WaF HALL, IRVINE & MERWIN.

INSURANCE.

14th Dividend to Policy-Holders.

CONTINENTAL INS. CO.

NO. 102 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Capital - - - - - - $500,000 00
Cash Assets - - - $2,903,700 5

NEW YORK, August 2, 1870.

The Directors of this Company have declared a Semi-annual Dividend of

Ten per Cent.

upon the Capital, payable on demand, and have also directed that

Six per Cent. Interest

be paid on outstanding Scrip of the years 1865, '66, '67, '68, and '69 on the 20th of September next.

Scrip transfer books will be closed from the 1st to the 20th of September.

They have also made an ALLOTMENT of SCRIP of

Sixty per cent. for 1870

on all participating Policies, deliverable on and after September 20 next.

And have also ordered the

Scrip issued in 1864,

with Six per cent. Interest thereon, to be paid in cash, on the 15th instant.

CYRUS PECK, Secretary.

Louisville Office 142 West Main street, below Fourth.

BENJ. D. KENNEDY, Agent.
au5 d6

SUMMER RESORTS.

Crab Orchard Springs

WE beg leave to announce to our former patrons and all those seeking health or recreation that this popular and first-class watering-place, noted for its location in a most beautiful, healthy, and romantic region of country, whose mineral waters (Sulphur, Chalybeate, and Epsom) are considered equal, if not superior, to those of any other springs on the continent, is now open for the entertainment of visitors. Since the last season many improvements have been made, conducive to the comfort and amusement of guests, such as additional rooms, new bowling alleys, billiard saloon, revolving swings, SULPHUR BATHS, a brass and a string band of music. Extensive Livery, &c. This favorite place of summer resort is situated on the Louisville and Knoxville Railroad. Parties leaving Louisville after breakfast arrive in time for dinner daily. Excursion tickets to the Springs from Memphis, Nashville, Louisville, and elsewhere, can be procured at very reduced rates.
JONES & FITZHUGH, Proprietors.
jy16 SuTu&Thtf

40

OF the most desirable Building Lots in Portland for sale cheap, and on easy terms. Inquire at law office, BOONE & BOONE, No. 206 Jefferson street, third door above Sixth street.
fe20 Sutf

Courier-Journal.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 7, 1870.

THE FASHIONS.

To many, the month of August is the reign of terror, but to all those affected by its heated breath it will afford satisfaction to feel its days grow shorter, the sun's rays fall less directly, and the laws of compensation soon offer something less fervid; in the meanwhile, it will behoove my fair readers to devise ways and means for keeping cool. Externally, the pretty white suits are suggestive of that end, and have become so universal among all sizes, ages and complexions, that one recognizes them as the uniform of the period. Hitherto our corpulent sisterhood restricted themselves from the delightful privilege of light colors, supposing the contrast gave broad shoulders the appearance of being broader, and stout waists stouter, but even they now waive that prejudice, and run the risk of being compared to ships under full sail by arraying their majestic proportions in elaborately ruffled Victoria lawns. Printed organdies are in favor, especially among young ladies. Flounces accompany these dress patterns, and constitute the trimming. Grenadines, muslins of India, Paris and Swiss, purely white, with gay-colored pannier overdresses of either silk or chambray gauze, were the most conspicuous dresses at a recent fashionable reception. Paris muslin overdresses, worn by ladies in half mourning, with a plain black silk trained skirt, make a stylish addition to a dress otherwise simple. The overdress is made short in front, not extending below the knee, with long pointed back breadths, trimmed with puffs and fluted ruffles. The waist, composed of puffed muslin and insertion, is finished by brettelles of ribbon, extended over the shoulders to the bow of the sash, which of course is also black ribbon.

I.

Children's and Misses' Fashions.

The summer styles for children have been unusually pretty. The materials most in vogue are white Swiss and pique. A stylish dress for a miss is of apple green silk, with a high waist and narrow flounce around the bottom. The white Swiss overdress worn with it is trimmed with clusters of tucks, the edge finished by an unfluted ruffle. The buttelles are edged with narrow ruffles, and a side sash, the color of the underdress, is tied behind in loops. For very young girls, gabrielles are more worn than any other style of dress. The short jacket being generally worn with them, they can be made either high neck or low, with short sleeves. These dresses can be made of any kind of fabric, but in white pique are prettiest, trimmed either with braid or Hamburg edging. A more showy garment is made by trimming with very open embroidery laid over colored bands of percale. Buff linen gabrielles, trimmed with any color braid desired, are sold at the furnishing houses. They vary from two to three dollars in price. Traveling suits for little girls are made of buff and brown linen—one short gored skirt with the sacque, which is slightly fitted to the figure. A stylish hat for traveling is of drab straw, with a turned-up velvet brim of the same shade and scarlet flowers. The flat Chinese hat, which affords good protection from the sun, is found useful on the cars. Aprons have never been as much in favor among young girls as at present. They are sometimes made of black silk, with the usual gored front and bretelles, trimmed with silk of a contrasting color, which simulates scallops or points, else are stitched on in the form of half inch bands. Plainer aprons may be made of black or white alpaca. Coquettish little Swiss ones have bibs and pockets prettily ornamented with lace and butterfly bows of ribbon. Other aprons of sheer muslin, a little shorter than the dress, are made to fit the figure loosely, and wide bands of insertion divide the gores. The sleeves are short, trimmed with insertion and edging. Very young boys wear the Gabrielle dress, which is made of Marseilles, with cuffs and pockets represented by embroidery. Large white buttons adorn the front. White linen or white pique sacks slashed at the back are worn by boys of six and seven years old.

II.

Slippers.

A new style of shoe or slipper has just been introduced and bids fair to be immensely popular for the street instead of the high-cut boot, which are so indignantly "shuffled off" so soon as one reaches that blessed retreat—home—after a shopping tour, with the thermometer 90 in the shade. It is called the Queen Anne; has the high heel, pointed toe, and inevitable silver (?) buckle.

III.

Hats and Bonnets.

Round hats are high in shape and price, and are trimmed with birds, aigrettes, and flowers. Indeed, some are so covered with flowers that they have the appearance of ball head-dresses. Bonnets are gradually increasing in size, and are ornamented with flowers, lace, and velvet. Black lace bonnets are exceedingly popular; also black straw-trimmed with brilliant flowers.

IV.

Et Ceteras.

Gimbrede, in speaking on the styles of visiting cards, billet-paper, envelopes, and monograms, observes: "Visiting-cards will, this season, be rather larger than formerly, and of the finest unglazed Bristol-board, some in delicate colors. The new sizes will tend rather to square than oblong. The shape of the card may be varied, according to taste, the proper adaptation to the size of lettering being maintained. Among the various texts in use nothing will supersede the English script or inimitable styles of old English text, the most novel being the dropped capitals and the extremely neat extra shaded. Visiting-cards, with the familiar words denoting the object of the call, will remain in use to some extent, especially for calls of congratulation, condolence, and regret. The word "visite" on the left hand upper corner will be printed on the reverse side. The corner, with either word denoting the object of the call, will be turned down. Cards sent to friends before leaving for a long journey are issued with simply P. P. C. in the left-hand corner. These cards are inclosed in heavy and elegant, though plain, envelopes, ornamented with an artistic monogram."

V.

Jewelry.

In jewelry we see nothing new in designs or styles. Roman and Etruscan gold, and the beautiful dead gold, are popular. The fancy sets of French jet are the regulation pin and ear-rings for every-day use. Since France has taken up the war-gauntlet, her attention will be otherwise directed, and for a while there may be a lull among the manufactories of the perishable gilt and sham stuff that has overflooded our markets and reaped harvests for the enterprising "dollar stores." Already the ladies of New York are beginning to garner up their treasures, such as laces, gloves and ribbons, in anticipation of a falling off in their special importation. It is fashionable to wear foreign goods, and people prize them, from the fact of their being manufactured abroad; but how much better it would be for us, as individuals, and as a nation, if we could supply more of our wants at home. What a proud day it will be when we can truly say, that by our varied industry and enterprise, we supply ourselves with everything which can be produced upon our soil and under our skies, and send what we cannot consume to foreign lands in exchange for what we cannot produce, with a balance in our favor. Pardon this dissertation, COURIER-JOURNAL friends—the apology offered is the desire not to crowd the fashion column with elaborate styles that have already become familiar in this advanced season, by being settled and adopted, hoping the same reason will be accepted for the brevity of this weekly issue.

VASHTI.

An East Tennessee Courtship.

[From the Knoxville Whig.]

Nancy Bailey was a widow of two months' mourning. She was fair beyond the usual fairness of her associates. Bill Rogers was a comely, rough country youth of about nineteen years of age. Nancy visited the residence of Bill's maternal parent, and luckily found her in the field and Bill in the house. Nancy is to all intents a practical business woman, and went to work at once. Drawing a stool to Bill's feet, says she, "Bill Rogers, how'd you like to marry?" Says Bill, in reply, "First-rate." Says Nancy, straightening herself up and throwing out her magnificent chest, "Bill Rogers, how do you like *them?*" Says Bill, "Bully." Says Nancy, "Bill Rogers, get the license and they're yours." Says Bill, "I'll have 'em or die." He was off on the moment for Sevierville for the license. But, alas! Bill hadn't the necessary sum when he reached the Clerk's office to procure the license. So he tramped home again, and, without saying a word, took from its rack his rifle gun, and left. No one seems to know any further particulars. It is known that Bill got the license, but he brought no gun back with him. At 12 o'clock at night Esquire Pickens was called for, most imploringly, to perform the marriage ceremonies, and he did it in a most imposing form, before the brilliant pine-knot fire that blazed on the hearth, and in the presence of of the select audience who had assembled.

After the vows had been made, and the record rendered that they were man and wife, Bill's first ejaculation was, "Nance, we've had a hard time, but I told you I'd bring 'em. Less go home."

And they went!

☞ The Troy Whig, in referring to the Fenian trial at Windsor, Vt., says: After the Court adjourned, the Bar started a subscription for the benefit of Gen. O'Neil's family. A large amount was raised, Hon. Wm. M. Evarts heading the list with $50. Although Gen. O'Neil and Col. Brown were sentenced to State Prison, they are not to labor, neither are they to assume the prison garb or associate with the other prisoners, but have a room by themselves, separate table and to have the same fare as Superintendent Pollard's family, and to have the treatment of gentlemen; and the only inconvenience they will suffer will be the confinement within the walls of the prison.

AN ADVENTURE AND ITS SEQUEL.

BY J. A.

While going down the Ohio river a short time ago, I fell in company one afternoon with a young Virginian, who was on his way to Galveston, Texas. He was tall, handsome, and graceful, was apparently well educated, and possessed no ordinary fund of general information.

After a few words by way of introduction, we entered into a spirited, but to me agreeable, conversation in regard to the past and present condition of the country. His speech was fluent, and at times animated, but always courteous and respectful, indicating at once his nativity, as also in a measure his past political faith.

"By the way," he abruptly remarked, after probably an hour's conversation, pointing to the Kentucky shore, "that is the mouth of the Cumberland, I believe. The sight of that mountain river brings vividly to my mind 'days infested with care' and 'nights devoid of ease,' to say the least of it."

"A war reminiscence, I suppose?"

"Both of war and of peace—for peace, you know, has its horrors no less renowned than war."

"A horror? Well, then, a horror—anything to relieve the tedium of a journey on a Western river."

He endeavored to excuse himself from describing the scene which the sight of the Cumberland revived in his memory, alleging as a reason that the improbable character of the episode would excite ridicule rather than interest. I assured him, however, of my confidence in his veracity, and promised him strict attention throughout, when, with mingled humor and earnestness, he related the following incident of his early manhood:

Just a little while before the late war, while traveling afoot over the dreary mountains of southwestern Virginia (my horse having given out the day before), I stopped one evening about sunset to rest my weary limbs before ascending the next height. No sooner, however, had I stretched myself upon my mossy bed than my eyes were closed in balmy sleep.

How long I slept I do not know, but when I awoke it was night—and probably the blackest night known to time. The sky was one solid storm-cloud, and the whole upper world roared like the mighty waters.

I determined to seek shelter somewhere, and immediately started in the direction I had journeyed during the day. But the path I had followed then was a guide no longer. An occasional flash of lightning would prevent my plunging into a hidden gorge or ravine, but leaving the surroundings blacker than before.

I had wandered around for perhaps an hour without discovering anything capable of sheltering me from the impending deluge, and had almost despaired of finding refuge at all, when to my inexpressible delight I saw on a hill some distance ahead what I took to be a light from some mountaineer's cabin. So, inspired with the hope of obtaining a nourishing meal and a night's repose, I pushed blindly ahead in the direction of the light, without chart or compass, over rocks and ravines and runs and fallen trees.

Arrived at the base of the hill, or cliff rather, I found that it was skirted by a stream of considerable width and depth. But "in I plunged boldly, no matter how coldly," and waded to the other side. Here, however, I experienced again the feeling of despair, for the side of the height I had to ascend was absolutely perpendicular. I was too much fatigued to reconnoiter with the view to finding a less declivitous ascent, and so, with my remaining strength, I began what appeared an endless task.

When about one-third of the way up, I sat down on a projecting rock to rest; and while here, by way of nerving myself for the remainder of the journey, I thought of all the inspiring words of the [illegible] and the dead. "A youth who bore [illegible] snow and ice" passed through my mind[illegible] injudicious termination was rathe[illegible]couraging. "Look aloft to the sun th[illegible] never to set" was just then impracticable. "I would not live alway" I dismissed as soon as possible, for I had always considered that an aggravated case of sour grapes. "Here's a heart for every fate" was theoretically fine, but sadly at variance with the facts of the case. But that which seemed to suit my predicament exactly, and which appeared to give me more hope and courage than all the rest (and over which, because of the seeming mockery, I laughed half my care away), was this verse from Longfellow:

> The heights by great men reached and kept
>   Were not attained by sudden flight,
> But they, while their companions slept,
>   Were toiling upward in the night.

So, imagining myself one of the "great men," I began again my "toiling upward in the night," and after awhile, by almost superhuman exertion, reached the locality of my beacon-light. And here, my friend [his countenance assuming a more thoughtful shade], I would gladly drop the story, lest you consider me a "voluminous sensationist," as crazy Carlyle says of Hugo, or, "as a liar, transcendentally sublime," as the old Louisville journalist once said of the infallible Pope who captured a certain island on this river.

Well, on reaching the summit of the cliff, I found immediately in front of me, between two huge rocks, a half-open door, or gate, which led into a sort of cave or recess in an upper ledge, as it were, of the mountain. I stopped a few paces from the threshold and meditated for some time as to the object of this out-of-the-way abode and the probable character of its occupants. At last, thinking (or rather hoping) it a retreat for the hunters and fishermen who annually visit that section, I pushed the creaking door further open, and walked in.

The scene which here presented itself chilled my very heart's blood. No sooner had my presence been observed than five of the most savage and desperate looking of men, with a wild and startled look, sprang to their feet, grasped their arms, and assumed an attitude of defense.

The true character of my hosts was at once apparent. They evidently belonged to a notorious band of highwaymen who had infested that region time out of mind.

To me flight was impossible and resistance was death, and my confused brain was in no condition for treaty-making. Presently, however, a hopeful alternative flashed upon my mind, and that was to explain the fate that had cast me "out on Night's Plutonian shore," swear eternal secresy as to their whereabouts, and leave behind me whatever I had of value. This I proposed, and I assure you I waited the effect of my proposition with no slight concern.

But all in vain. Each shook his head with a determination that seemed to blast what little of hope I had cherished, and I sat down, with a resignation probably commendable under the circumstances, to wait the decree of fate.

"Come, boys," suddenly cried what I took to be the chief of the clan, "we must be down on the road by daybreak. Come, we've no time to lose with this chap."

They then gathered in the rear of the cave and entered into a conversation wholly inaudible to me, but I was satisfied that they were discussing the speediest way of disposing of me.

"Well, my lad, I guess you'll go down the cliff a little faster than you came up," said the leader, coming up and grasping me around the body with a giant grip. I knew they had determined to throw me over the cliff, and that there was no chance of compromise. The villain bore me to the most precipitous ledge of the precipice, the others following along by his side, each with a revolver in his hand, and fiendishly chuckling at my despair. Without a moment of warning or ceremony, he hurled me as a child into the dark abyss below.

I had descended some twenty feet, I suppose, when I came in contact with the dense foliage of a large beech which stood on the opposite bank and leaned over the stream at the base of the cliff. From limb to limb I bounded, you would imagine, with far greater velocity than comfort—for while the salvation of my life was undoubtedly due to those limbs, my own limbs and body were one vast contusion. The lower limbs of the beech, you are aware, are usually near the ground; therefore my fall "in the clear," as bridge men say, was almost a trifle. The stream beneath the tree was something over waist deep, and afforded me an excellent spot to light upon. Gaining my feet in the water (more from instinct or accident than design), I grasped a drift-log, and steadied myself until I recovered consciousness and strength sufficient to wade ashore.

Though almost incapacitated for travel, I at once started in what I thought a northwesterly direction, determined to reach Kentucky as soon as possible. I traveled all that night, the whole of next day, and until about 12 o'clock the following night, when I came upon what I afterwards learned to be the Cumberland river. With my characteristic luck, I soon found a skiff (or a "dug-out," as the people up there call it), in which I made my way down to Burkesville, a little town on the river, where I took a boat for Louisville, and thence by rail and stage to my home in Virginia.

Near the close of the late war, while on a business tour through Kentucky, I stopped one afternoon at a little town in the central part of the State. I had scarcely registered my name at the hotel when Dr. C., an old schoolmate whom I had not seen for a number of years, hearing of my arrival, called to see me, and, after a short chat concerning our younger and better days, invited me to ride with him out to a soldiers' hospital in the outskirts of the village, of which he had char[illegible]

While waiting for the d[illegible] gone up-stairs to se[illegible] was lying very low, I concluded that I would "walk the wards," as they say in medical parlance. I had gone but a short distance down a side aisle of the room when my eyes fell upon what seemed to be the wreck of a once noble manhood. His form was wasted by disease, and his countenance was the picture of care and solicitude. I sat down by the bed-side and asked him if there was anything that I could do in the way of relief.

"No, my friend," said the poor fellow, lifting his hollow eyes up into mine; "it is mental and not bodily comfort that I long for now," and then, tossing his head upon his pillow, he exclaimed, "Oh the past! the dark and terrible past!"

The latter sentence, uttered in soliloquy and anguish, clearly portrayed the nature of his mental agony—there was a burden upon his soul that he was unable to bear.

"Forget the dark and terrible past," said I, "and fix your thoughts upon the dark and terrible future."

"I thank you, young man, for your kindly advice. But how can I forget that which haunts me by day and by night?"

"Tell me," I replied, "what it is that haunts you by day and by night, and I will teach you how to forget it."

Raising himself upon his elbow, he took hold of my hand, and, with tears of gratitude dripping from his cheeks, he began:

"Your humane and disinterested kindness has wholly disarmed me of fear. I will tell you now the secret agony I have so long endured, and ask your prayers in my behalf. I had scarcely reached my majority, when, becoming tired of my old home, and being possessed of a wayward and adventuresome spirit, I sought the highway in the desolate region of southwestern Virginia, and there, for upwards of two years, in company with four notorious freebooters from North Carolina, I led the life of an outlaw. I haven't the strength to relate to you all of our deeds of shame. There is one, however, more dreadful to me than all the rest, as it was the only instance in which, with my own hands, I took the life of a fellow-creature. One stormy night there came to our den, which stood upon the top of an almost insurmountable height, a young man who had lost his way, and who mistook the light which shone through our door for a fisherman's torch. When the poor fellow entered we were preparing to go 'down on the road,' as we termed it, and there was no time to be lost. We had no means of imprisoning him, and were afraid to release him and trust to his honor. So it was decided that I, being the most powerful physically, should cast him down the precipice, which I did, and now"—

"Thank heaven!" I exclaimed, "for this hour of my life. Your supposed victim is with you now, with a heart of sympathy and forgiveness."

I must leave you to picture the expressions of mingled joy and wonder and gratitude of that poor man as I minutely described (by way of convincing him of the existence of the man whom he supposed he had murdered) the appearance of his mountain retreat and its surroundings, and related to him my marvelous escape.

I called to see him the next morning, and found him in company with the chaplain, to whom he had related with joy the scene of the evening before. He welcomed me with the smile of contentment, and assured me that death was now stripped of its horror. I know that he has gone to rest.

DAME WASHTUB ON THE WEATHER.

Drought, drought for nearly three months long,
  and not a drop of rain,
Ah! drat the drought! though well we know 'tis
  sinful to complain.
And havin' bin so fine, 'tis true, and not the
  slightest doubt,
That not a day have passed but what a body could
  get out.

The farmers always grumbles, be the weather
  what it may,
But sartingly we must allow a felure of the hay,
Which therefore butter is so dear, and dearer it
  will be,
And what with that and butcher's meat, a-lawks-
  a-daisy me!

But no one, and it only shows how rare is folks
  that's just,
Have e'er a word to speak for them as feels the
  drought the wust.
The soap hard water takes to use you'd think past
  all belief,
There's none as grieves for want of rain like wash-
  erwomen's grief.

But still we're only havin' what old people used
  to call
In my young days, "a good old English summer,"
  arter all.
Some seasons it is all as wet, may be another
  year,
The climate altered? Fiddle! To sitch talk I gives
  no ear.

Saint Swithin is a comin', which if then it rains,
  they says,
'Twill arterwards rain every day, or night, for
  forty days.
It never rains but what it pours; that's what they
  means—that's all.
I don't believe Saint Swithin, for St. Swithin ain't
  St. Paul.

And oh that Zadkiel! He foretold that June was
  to be cool,
Which therefore he is either an imposture or a
  fool;
And if so be as how he's wrong when he foretells
  the weather,
What can his prophecies be wuth? Ah, drat it,
  altogether!

But would Saint Swithin sprinkle, as the sayin'
  is, the apples,
Apart from any mummery and mash in Popish
  chapels,
It would be a relief now we have been so long a
  fryin',
But, there, if bad for washin', this hot weather's
  good for dryin'.
[Punch.

VENICE AND MILAN.

A Description of Two Famous Cities.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

MILAN, July, 1870.

Venice is a very interesting city. The barbarian tribes of this part of Italy in remote times were called Veneti. They were not Roman citizens until the privilege was conferred upon them by Julius Cæsar. The Veneti or Venetians fled to the place now known as the city of Venice, from the ravages of Attila, in the year 452. Afterwards the invasion of the Lombards drove more people to them. In 697 the islanders chose a chief or leader—a *dux* or *doge*—and he was annually elected, so history says, for 1100 years.

In 813 Rivo Alto or Rialto became the seat of government. For a time after 1172 the government consisted of 450 members to assist the Doge, and so arose the Venetian aristocracy. After about another century the famous, or I might say infamous, Council of Ten was clothed with the almost supreme power.

Everywhere crept their spies, and when one was condemned to die he went to a secret place whence he never returned alive. Finally the Council of Ten appointed a Council of Three as State inquisitors. Then came the terrors of secret despotism in earnest, and even the Council of Ten were oftentimes dreading their secret fate. The Venetians acquired much territory and became a very rich and flourishing city, having a very large commerce.

Venice contains at present a population estimated at 130,000. No other city is situated as Venice is, and her situation in many respects tends to make her a charming and lovely city.

In one respect Venice has what might be called two sets of streets—one on the water, one on the land.

In the distant ages the various rivers threw up mud, and the Adriatic pushed in her mud and sand until a large number of islands were formed. On these islands, seventy-two in number, the city of Venice is built.

There are plenty of streets in the city, but they are tortuous and winding, and their width is from four to ten feet, except the piazzas. In these various canals, which are caused by the influx of the Adriatic, you see lines of gondolas, and in the grand canal sometimes ships are seen. The grand canal is the main channel—the main artery that, like an inverted letter S, divides the city into two not very unequal parts. These gondolas are long, narrow boats, with one, two or more oars. They are painted black, and, as Lord Byron thought, are somewhat funereal in their aspect. The oarsmen manage them with wonderful skill. As I got off the cars at the station-house, I stepped into a gondola and was rowed up to my hotel. There are also public or omnibus gondolas that run to certain points for a fixed fare, and all the gondolas, except private ones, are compelled to one fixed price. Private families, at least many private families, have gondolas with beautiful little cabins adorned with gilded mirrors, &c.

Venice is called the "City of Bridges." I call it the city of no horses, and my appellation is literally true. There is not to my knowledge a horse in all Venice; they can not use them. On some islands near the city are three or four horses or mules—I forget which.

There are four hundred bridges in the city connecting these narrow streets. Each bridge is a solid arch of masonry. The Rialto is the largest, and built of marble, and is a fine piece of masonry, with a span of ninety feet. The bridge most interesting to me was the *Ponte dei Suspiri*, or Bridge of Sighs, and mentioned by Byron in his Childe Harold. It is a covered bridge, quite high up from the water, and contains two stories of gloomy dungeons. It is the Bridge of Sighs truly; and many a man went from his dungeon with nothing but the rock for bed, after months or years of suffering, to the *secretissima*—the secret chamber—and there was beheaded. It was mainly a political prison, and the cells are the most miserable, the most gloomy and terrible by far I ever saw. Here were confined and afterwards beheaded some of the most eminent men of Italy.

The grand square of Venice is the Square of St. Mark. On one side of this is the great clock, built in the year 1496, but restored in 1859. The dial plate is very large—say 20 feet across—and on the roof of the building stand two Moors (in bronze, though) and each in turn by the machinery is made to strike off the hours not only, but the quarters as they pass. There is something solemn in seeing those great forms waiting in silence till the moment, then the large hammers tell us that so much more of time has passed never again to return.

The cathedral church of Venice is the Basilica of St. Mark. Its domes and minarets resemble those of the oriental style—and those of a mosque. The facade or front is very imposing. Mosaics everywhere abound; they are over the portals, in the vestibule and the walls of the interior are adorned with them. There are beautiful candelebra in front of the chapels of the Holy Sacrament, and in places columns of alabaster. The campanile, or square tower, is of brick and with a pyramidal spire at the hight of 315 feet from the pavement, and the building of it was commenced in the tenth but not completed until the twelfth century.

The Doge's Palace (Palazzo Ducale) is also a very large and very fine structure. The Gallery of Fine Arts is of much interest, and contains some 600 pictures of the old masters, and the collections of antiquities are also interesting. Venice is to me the most lovely city I have seen in Italy. The music at night on the water—the grand bands accompanied by great numbers of gondolas, make the whole thing charming, and till late in the night you hear the gondoliers singing their evening songs, and through the streets where the sea weeds cling to the very walls, they hie away, and "steer their gay gondolas home."

MILAN

(Milano), a large city of some 200,000 population, and more of the modern style, and the capital of Lombardy, is an old city. In 1796 the French invaded this part of Italy and the Austrians were driven out, but got possession again in 1815. Near here the battles of Magenta and Solferino were fought. The great attraction to sight-seers in Milan is her great cathedral, I suppose the finest specimen of pointed or gothic architecture in the world. The number of its lofty pinnacles is very great. It is built of white marble, and the number of statues on the outside of the building is 4000; and yet 500 niches are vacant. Its length is 485 feet, and width across the nave is 252. I took a diagonal view of the exterior, and against the clear sky is fine beyond any building I ever saw.

Its galleries of paintings are also fine, and it contains a painting by Raphael when he was only 21 years of age. The School of Fine Arts, the Archæological Museum, the Observatory, the Library, and the Cabinet of Coins are of much interest.

There are also the very large buildings of the Palazzo Reale, and the famous theater, La Scala. The arena amphitheater is immense.

VIATOR.

THE BANDITTI OF MEXICO.

The Delights of Mexican Travel—How an American Protected his Baggage against a Band of Robbers.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Sun.]

The Mexican Republic has become the theatre of most extraordinary exploits, and one hears in his travels marvellous tales of robbery and of the habits of those who live by theft. A story was recently told the writer which is quite interesting, and besides, it has the advantage of being well vouched for.

A diligence was on its way from the capital to Vera Cruz. It was well filled with passengers, all of whom were Mexcans except an American and his sister. At a certain point in the road a plateau on greasers presented themselves, guns in hand, and hailed the coach. No reply was made to the brigands until they had approached quite near. Then the American, who was riding outside with the driver, quietly raised his gun, which had been lying across his lap, cocked it, and at once presented it at the robbers. He cried out to them to stop, and threatened, in case he was not heeded, to fire. The brigands were astonished at the boldness of our hero, and, seeing that he was firmly resolved to fight, began to parley. "Why stop us, what do you want?" cried the robbers.

"STOP AT ONCE, OR I WILL FIRE,"

retorted the traveler. The Mexicans who were inside the coach, half dead with fear, begged the American not to fire, as they would, in such event, not only lose all their effects, but their lives also. But boldly he confronted the party and answered all questions asked.

At this moment the leader of the Mexicans asked of the American, "How many trunks have you?" "I have three; two are my sister's, one is mine." "Well," exclaimed the captain of the band, "we propose this: We will not rob you; your sister's baggage shall be likewise respected; but you must not interfere, as we shall take all that these other fellows have. You agree not to shoot?" "Done," replied the American, and the bargain was concluded. The Mexicans approached the boot of the stage, but our hero kept his eye all the while on their movements and

HIS HAND UPON HIS RIFLE.

"Is this your trunk, sir?" one of the robbers asked. "That's mine." "All right," exclaimed the robber; "it shall not be opened." In this way they continued the investigation, laying out on the roadside every trunk that did not bear the initials of the brother or sister. "Very well," cried the robbers; "and now to work."

They took out of the remaining trunks and bundles everything, and having finished the job, turned to the American and said: "You are a good fellow and an honorable man; and he likewise, in turn, complimented them for the exceedingly gentlemanly manner in which they had conducted themselves. "And now we are so much charmed by your bravery and resolution that we should like, each of us, to embrace you," said they. "No, gentlemen, I am much obliged to you. Consider that as done. I have never met a more agreeable party of high-toned gentlemen in my life. And now, Mr. Driver, go ahead! Good day, Gentlemen."

ENTHUSIASTIC ADIEUS

were waved by our hero and the brigands, and the diligence was soon out of sight. The Mexicans inside, who since the near approach of the robbers had not uttered a word, now recovered their self-possession, and railed at their brave fellow traveller for not having saved their trunks and effects as well as his own.

An Englishman, who has lived in Mexico some thirty years, and has there amassed a large fortune, gives the following relation: It became necessary that he should leave the city of Mexico about six months ago, and go out into one of the adjoining States, for the purpose of collecting a debt due him. This gentlemen though thoroughly conversant with Mexican character, as might be expected, was unable in any way to manage his business through the agency of others; and thus unaccompanied, he set out on his journey some 150 miles off, on horseback, traversing mountains and threading valleys where, in many places, not a person was to be seen.

THE WHOLE COUNTRY WAS FULL OF ROBBERS.

At the close of an evening, intending to shorten his distance by following a pathway down the mountain side, he engaged an Indian guide, and, while quietly moving along was overtaken by another traveler. Following the guide, and being only able to see the legs of the mule before them, because of thickening darkness, all of a sudden they were surrounded by a body of men, and ordered to halt. The thieves were in the act of stripping our travelers, one of them had actually taken the Englishman's pistol and some other effects, when some one from the body of robbers exclaimed:

"Don Juan, is that you? What are you doing here?"

The voice was that of the captain of the band. He quickly sprang to the side of the Englishman, and told his men not to harm a hair of his head. This man, who saved the Englishman's life in the mountain fastnesses at night, had been up at the city of Mexico several years before, expecting to get an office from the Government; but as a revolution had taken place a few days thereafter, and had thrown the actual Government out, he was unable to succeed. Being exceedingly intelligent and of good appearance, he approached Mr. B., stated his condition, and got a loan of money. Afterward the book offices of the same gentleman procured him a place under the new administration. At a critical moment he repaid all these kindness of his friend.

During the existence of our great civil war, there was, as the trading public knows, a very heavy commerce at Matamoros. Bagdad at the mouth of the Rio Grande, is the port of the former city. Steamers plied between the two places, but it frequently happened that parties took the land route on the Mexican side of the river. Some of these would go up by land and return by water, as

THEY FEARED BEING ROBBED.

But many others ventured to return by land and, in various instances lost all they had. All persons who carried specie down to Bagdad were compelled to take out a *guia* (custom house permit) at Matamoros on pain of confiscation. The officers of the customs had often an understanding with the robbers, and sometimes were themselves present at the commission of the deed. One of these affairs happened in the summer of 1865, but resulted quite unfortunately for the highwaymen.

At this time Bagdad was overflowed with water; the rains had been incessant for several days, and the town, which then contained about 500 inhabitants, was down in the water at least three feet. I was there myself, and remember well buying a pair of long boots to keep my feet dry. Everywhere in the street canoes were seen carrying about the citizens. A friend, like myself, had claims to collect at Matamoros. He insisted on our taking the land route, and we got into the stage. We had not gone more than a quarter of a mile before it turned over, and both of us came very near being drowned. He lost all his clothing, but went on while I decided to wait for next day's steamer, which I took and reached the city almost as soon as he did.

But to my story. A gentleman, during these days, went up to Matamoros, collected,

A LARGE SUM OF MONEY,

and as there was no steamer for several days, and a vessel was about to leave the mouth of the river, decided to hasten on as fast as possible. The distance is by land only about fifty miles. Accordingly, he went to the Custom, took out his *guia*, and with an acquaintance started off to Bagdad. In one of the turns of the road, while the travelers were doing their best to get along safely through the water, and to do so were forced to pass near a clump of bushes, two men jumped forward and caught their bridle reins. One of the party, nothing daunted, in an instant drew his pistol, and shot his man, while the other robber, disconcerted and seized with fear, attempted to run, but the travelers had already

THEIR PISTOLS POINTED AT HIS HEAD,

and, deeming his chances for escape desperate, he surrendered himself. It may be here stated that this same rascal, the evening before, had signed the *guia*; was fully advised as to the state of the road, and the best position to take; and perhaps the man killed at his side was a brother or near relative. The travelers took their captive along with them to Bagdad, where he was tried by court martial, and immediately shot.

There is a curious sort of morality among the Mexicans with reference to the matter of robbery. They will do anything for you or your family in case of sickness, lend you in some cases the last cent they have, and perform all the duties devolving upon good neighbors; but as soon as you start out on a journey, they feel

AT LIBERTY TO ROB YOU.

And this they do under the war privilege. As there are always disturbances in the country, they easily unite themselves to some band of marauders or revolutionists, and to this end frequently sally out of their cities and villages, especially if the prospect for a successful robbery be good. The unsuspecting traveler is pounced upon in a moment unawares, and his next-door neighbor often relieves him of all his money. And more; the injured man, had better say nothing about it when he returns home. In such event

HE MAY LOSE HIS LIFE,

while perhaps the robber will be back in three or four days, and will, generally, divide half of his gains with him; or, if he has not gambled off all his means, will at any rate lend him freely. These persons carry out the old idea that "all is fair in war;" and as war in some shape or other is always ravaging Mexico, the application of this favorite maxim is constantly put in practice alike with regard to friends and to foes.

A ROMANCE IN FIVE LANGUAGES.

In tempus old a hero lived,
  Qui loved pu-llas deux;
He no pouvait pas quite to say
  Which one amabat mieux.

Dit-il lui-meme, un beau matin,
  "Non possum both avoir,
Sed si address Amanda Ann,
  Then Kate and I have war."

"Amanda habet argent coin,
  Sed Kate has aureas curls;
Et both sunt very agathae,
  Et quite formosae girls."

Enfin, the youthful anthropos,
  Philoun the duo maids,
Resolved proponere ad Kate
  Devant cet evening's shades.

Procedens then to Kate's domo,
  Il trouve Amanda there;
Kai quite forgets his late resolves,
  Both sunt so goody fair.

Sed smiling on the new tapis,
  Between puellas twain,
Cœpit to tell his flame to Kate,
  Dans un poetique strain.

Mais, glancing ever et anon
  At fair Amanda's eyes,
Il se non possunt dicere
  Pro which he meant his sighs.

Each virgo heard the demi-vow,
  With cheeks as rouge as wine;
And off'ring each a milk-white hand,
  Both whispered, "Ich bin dein."

AN INDIAN WEDDING.

Marriage Ceremonies of the Aborigues—Hiawatha and Minnehaha Made One Flesh.

[From the N. Y. Herald.]

At seven o'clock yesterday morning the George H. Peary Lodge, No. 951, of the Independent Order of Good Templers, left pier No. 10 North river on two barges for an excursion to Alderney Park, New Jersey. Accompaying these festive teetotalers was a newly organized benevolent association, entitled the Manhattan Tribe, the members of which have a lodge on the corner of Hudson and Christopher streets, and who periodically delight the romantic youth of the locality addicted to dime novels with a sight of their persons, decked in full Indian costume, and faces fiercely glowing with red paint. These bogus braves were headed by the most noble chief," J. C. Knapp, supported by the vice-chief, F. P. Lawson. The eagle plumes on the heads of these gentlemen made them quite imposing, and as they wended their way down the street their appearance caused no small commotion, and the intelligent little vagabonds, accustomed to pay occasional visits to the Bowery theater, immediately set up a sort of babbling war whoop. This order it seems is very extended in the Southern States and California, but somewhat of a novelty here, with the exception of the Tammany Society, which, however, omit the Indian costume. (Fancy Big Six in moccasins, plumes and war paint.) The Manhattan tribe had with them however a number of a half-breeds and pure-blooded Indians from the reservations in the Western part of this State and Canada. Two of them contemplated giving the pale faces some idea of an

INDIAN MARRIAGE,

by uniting themselves in wedlock under the not primeval forest of Alderney Park. After dinner which commenced at two p. m., the ceremony took place, and a brave of the Iroquois tribe, named Blonw, was united to a bright-looking, but dusky bride, with the sweetly simple name of Serik Kalsilsavowkwas, which means 'Maid with the Merry Eye," and certainly she was very appropriately called, as her pair of orbs beamed like beads, and her smiling lips displayed a set of very white teeth. The nuptial knot was to be tied by Chief Ancient Tannie, but owing to his absence the ceremony was performed by F. Thoizbow, Prince of the Iroquois, and son of King Anishenthane, or White Cloud. Their matrimonial proceedings were opened by the

COURTING DANCE,

which was performed in the following manner: Three warrors of the tribe, headed by a chief, beating on a drum, named Karenishon, sat in a row on their haunches, while the intending bride and bridegroom remained in a tent. They chanted a sort of of melancholy ditty, the burden of which is to the effect that if the pair have really serious intentions they had better make known their engagement and enter the state of wedlock. As soon as the song ceased, the bridegroom issued from the tent, bowed, and danced once around the warriors. The bride then appeared on the scene, and, as the young lady had evidently determined to take a chance in the matrimonial lottery, showed her preference to the object of her affections by tapping him on the shoulder and presenting him with a marriage present in the shape of a head-band of elegant bead-work. This he took in triumph and showed as a pledge of love to his companions, who pretended to be jealous, and feigned to snath it away. The three warriors, after he kissed her, arose, and all the contracting parties entered the tent, when the marriage settlements were made and the young people admonished not to enter into an alliance if not entertaining a mutual affection. The three warriors, who were the witnesses, then came out of the tent and spread a blanket, around which the whole tribe walked singing again the

COURTING SONG.

The young people then came out of the tent and sat back to back on the blanket, and nudged each other with their elbows in a sort of accompaniment to the rude chant of the tribe, which danced and capered around them in a ridiculously solemn manner, occasionally grinning through their red paint like playful polecats. The happy pair seemed to be a little shy, and felt relieved when this courting business was ended. After the song and dance were finished they repaired again to the tent to prepare for the

WEDDING,

and then a ceremony of a secret nature was performed in presence of the three warriors. When all was ready the head chief opened the door of the tent and in a solemn, imposing manner headed the procession to the blanket which served as an altar. The tribe then walked around again and sang a marriage song signifying that both were glad to get married, as one had now somebody to care for him and the other was sure of being supported. The bridegroom appeared, followed by the bride, on the ending of the song, and both, standing side by side, faced the tribe. The Prince of the Iroquois tribe then stepped befoee them and in a formula much resembling that of the whites asked the bridegroom if he took the woman to be his wife. The Prince then put a similar question to the bride, and both gave the affirmative answer "Hon hon." He had ordered them to join hands, and during the questioning

WAVED HIS TOMAHAWK

over their clasped hands. When the bride answered "hon hon" he seperated them with a tomahawk and the tribe then took another walk around, after which the Prince called the bridegroom and ordered him to kiss the bride. This completed the ceremony, and the newly married pair then walked around with the rest of the tribe until they came to the door of the tent, into which they both entered. After the knot was tied the tribe gave the green corn and rattlesnake dances which resemble a combination of the lancers, an Irish jig and plantation break down. The excursionists enjoyed themselves exceedingly under the able management of the various committees, who had made the best possible preparations and in the evening, after the arrival of the barges in this city, two full-blooded Indians of the Cenecka tribe, residing on a reservation in the western part of this State, were initated into the Manhattan tribe.

A GREAT RULER'S FATHER.

The Venerable and Beloved Postmaster of Covington.

[Correspondence of The N. Y. Sun.]

The first thing that disgusted the citizens of Covington with Jesse R. Grant, the venerable father of the President, was his refusal to locate the post office in a convenient part of the city. Under the management of his predecessor, the post office occupied the lower part of a commodious building on the principal business street, nor was there any real necessity for a change; but Jesse is nothing if not contrary, and a move was decided upon. A very convenient building on the corner of Madison and Seventh streets, the business center, at $600 per year, was offered, and Jesse inclined to accept, until the devil tempted him in the likeness of a sharp speculator of the name of Greer, who offered him a place on the corner of Scott and Fifth streets at the same rent, the first year free, however, as an inducement. The building is not only out of the way, but it is wretchedly constructed, having been put up by what is known as "scab" bricklayers, and has always been regarded as insecure. The only line of street railroad in the city ran along Madison street, and this was urged in favor of the former place, but the

RENT FREE FOR A YEAR

was too potent on the other side, and Uncle Jesse transferred the postal machine to Scott street. He also acknowledged the munificence of his friend Greer by including Capt. Linn, the Assessor of Internal Revenue, to move his office from a central position into the Greer building; nor was the task a heavy one, inasmuch as Capt. Linn owes his official existence to his venerable friend. How much tribute Linn pays unto Cæsar is not exactly known, but it is understood that he payeth. The removal of the post office raised.

A STORM OF INDIGNATION.

Nineteen-twentieths of the citizens grew frantic over the affair, and a monster petition was drawn up and sent to Washington a week after the removal demanding that Mr. Grant be required to take the office back to the old place, or at least to one more convenient for the business community. Jesse got wind of the affair, and promptly informed the Post Office Department that he considered the removal wise and judicious. That settled the matter. The petition was never heard from, but when any of the wags about the city want to flatter the inflexible curmudgeon that signs his name Jesse R. Grant, P. M., they refer to that petition in a jocular sort of way, whereupon he darts a furtive glance with strabismic orbs through heavy-rimmed goggles, and utters a significant grunt, at the same time twisting his stolid face into a grin of satisfaction such as a fangless old Indian chief might indulge when complimented upon the number of scalps dangling from his belt.

THE WRATH OF THE CITIZENS

lasted many months, but they found it utterly useless to resist; they found that Jesse was an irresistible power in Washington; in a word, that he was invincible; and they quietly settled down into a temper of enduring and uncompromising hatred for the name of Grant.

Outside of a very select circle of acquaintances, the father of the President does not, or affects not to know twenty citizens of Covington. He appears at the Post Office at about 9 o'clock in the morning, and is handed a bundle of letters addressed with the most honorable prefixes and affixes. Armed with these and his stout old silver-headed hickory stick, he enters his private office, a dingy little back room, furnished with the cheapest and meanest table and chair, wash-bowl, and dirty crash towel, and there he seats himself and reads his letters. They are nearly all from persons either

ENJOYING A PULL AT THE PUBLIC PAP

though his influence, or from those solicitous to partake of the enjoyment. He reads them all very carefully, and usually answers them promptly. Those intended for future reference are carefully put away where eyes profane never see, for Jesse has grown careful and suspicious since his elevation; the rest are hopelessly destroyed, as curious clerks have found when essaying the difficult but desirable task of putting the pieces together to find out what was in them. The old functionary then trudges over the river to Cincinnati but sometimes takes the street cars. When he indulges this luxury, it is observed of late that he sucks a piece of candy, and keeps the conductor waiting while he fumbles in a piece of brown paper for the fractional currency to pay his fare. The same observing tattler relates that Jesse keeps a black bottle in his dirty little back office, and puts his lips to it whenever he "feels disposed," but the clerks can never find it after he turns his back. Fortified with his bitters and sweetened with his candy, he repairs to the office of the Cincinnati Daily Chronicle whenever he crosses the river, and

THERE HE IS FLATTERED AND PETTED,

to his heart's content. That paper is the Grant organ of Cincinnati. It never says a word against the President; it extols everything he says; it is in a condition of chronic admiration. Jesse doesn't take the other Cincinnati papers because they abused "my son U-lysses," but he reads them carefully at the Chronicle office.

His salary as Postmaster is $3,400 per annum, and he boasts to his friends how much he gets and how easily he gets it. His great hobby is to conduct the office cheaply. He pays his chief clerk $1,000 per year, whereas it cost his predecessor $1,800 for the same help; but he don't consider that the public suffer by the inferor quality of the service. The mismanagement of the post office is a threadbare subject here. The clerks are boys, impudent and incapable. They open and close the office whenever it suits them, and keep the people waiting in the hampered lobby for the entire distribution of each mail before delivering a single letter or paper. The lobby is encumbered by a news stand, cigar counter, and soda fountain, and citizens who seek shelter in it from the rain while waiting for their mail are regarded as intruders. The post office Department in '61 or '62 abolished news stands in post offices, but Covington is exempted by special order, to please

HER BLESSED OLD BLISTER

of a Postmaster. It is the only Post office in the United States at this time encumbered by parasitic peddlers. Two assistant clerks receive $600 per annum each; but it was only six months or so ago that the chief clerk was advanced to $1,000 from the uniform $600. It was known over a year ago that the Department ordered and allowed an advance of twenty per cent. on postal clerks' salaries; but Jesse tried to conceal the fact from his hirelings, either that he might fob the benefit, or else gain credit at Washington for an economical adminstration of this office, and of that he is very vain. But it would not do. The boys were too smart for the old gentlemen. They showed the order to a reporter, who published the fact, and that made Jesse furious. He swore

THE NEWSPAPERS DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING

about official business, and threatening discharge if he hears another whisper about small salaries. And Jesse is dearly loved by his clerks. They watch his retreating figure every morning, and devoutly pray that it may tumble off the bridge or break its neck before it reaches Cincinnati.

Covington has a population rising 30,000. Half that number entitles it to a free mail delivery, and it petitioned the Department for the right, but Jesse is down on the free delivery as a "dam swindle," and absolutely squelched the efforts of the citizens to secure it. The city is well spread out, and really needs the accommodation; yet such is the influence of this incorrigible old man at Washington that the Postmaster-General wrote in reply to the petitioners that they could not have the delivery system established in Covington because,

THE FATHER OF THE PRESIDENT WAS OPPOSED TO IT.

A very faint ray of hope is discerned by the citizens in the fact that Mr. Grant and his pet son John S. Nixon are about to organize the Second National Bank of Covington under the recent act of Congress providing for an increase of banking capital. This will give Kentucky four and a half millions additional capital, Mr. Nixon extra fat pickings, and his adored old friend Jesse so much more plotting and scheming, that he may let the Post Office go for the sake of bigger game. Nixon is a person with solemn visage and hollow voice. He affects to be profoundly versed in statecraft, and in their moments of confidence discourses with Jesse upon national affairs, wherein the President is well landed, until the doting old man's head is fairly turned with overfed vanity. In this highly refreshing exercise the solemn Nixon is also assisted by Capt. G. M. Linn, afore mentioned; by Amos Shrinkle,

A FLATBOAT MAN,

who has succeeded in accumulating a very considerable fortune, not the smallest item of which was steamboat contracts, through Jesse, for Gen. Grant's operations on the Mississippi; by an old blatherskite squire of the name of Francis; and by an old retired leather dealer named Eastman. These and a very few others curry and rub down the old "hoss" that runs the rickety machine called the Covington Post Office. He hates the citizens of Covington as cordially as they hate him; and although he has accumulated a fortune of $150,000 in the place since his son became President, he does not and would not invest a dollar in the city. His dwelling house, a very plain, ordinary building, is the only property he owns in Covington. To this town he is quite as much of an incubus as at the White House when the question of paternal preference was discussed as between him and the senior Dent.

KENTUCKY.

PENELOPE.

(SIMPSON'S BAR, 1858.)

So you've kem 'yer agen,
  And one answer won't do?
Well, of all the derned men
  That I've struck, it is you.
O Sal! 'yer's that derned fool from Simpson's,
  cavortin' round 'yer in the dew.

Kem in, ef you *will*.
  Thar—quit! Take a cheer.
Not that; you can't fill
  Them theer cushings this year—
For that cheer was my old man's, Joe Simpson,
  and they don't make such men about yer.

He was tall, was my Jack,
  And as strong as a tree.
Thar's his gun on the rack—
  Jest you heft it and see.
And *you* come a courtin' his widder. Lord! where
  can that critter, Sal, be!

You'd fill my Jack's place?
  And a man of your size—
With no baird to his face,
  Nor a snap to his eyes—
And nary ——. Shoo! thar! I was foolin'—I was,
  Joe, for sartain—don't rise.

Sit down. Law! why, shoo!
  I'm as weak as a gal.
Sal! Don't you go, Joe,
  Or I'll faint—sure, I shall.
Sit down—*anywheer*, where you like, Joe—in that
  cheer, if you choose—Lord, wher's Sal!
—[Overland Monthly.

SELLING GIRLS.

A Scene in the Neighboring Empire of China.

[Hong Kong Correspondence Boston Traveller.]

I saw the sale of a family last week for debt, where the husband and father was in California; and perhaps I cannot do better than to tell you about it. There were five children—three girls and two boys. We had passed them three times in our chairs during the day as they stood beside the road dressed in their holiday attire of black. The silence they observed whenever any person passed, and their downcast looks, created curiosity on our part to know their business there. Arr Hung (our waiter) was called up and asked the cause of this little parade. "Why," said he, "the girls, and perhaps the whole family, are for sale." We stopped our chairs and stepped out to have a talk with them, using Arr Hung as an interpreter. The mother was wrinkled and gray, and hung her head, as if she were afraid to look us in the face. But the children, with the exception of the oldest girl, looked cheerful, and were quite pleased with their holiday attire. The oldest girl was 16 and the oldest boy 15. So said the gruff old broker who had the party in charge, and who seemed quite anxious to dispose of his wares. After a great deal of quizzing and evasive answers, the broker told us that the husband and father were in California, and had neglected to pay his note given for his passage, and that his family were now offered to pay his debt. He hoped to be able to pay the debt with

THE SALE OF THE TWO OLDEST GIRLS,

but as yet received no offers. He said that the family became security voluntarily, and he never knew of a case where they did not voluntarily offer themselves for sale if the note they secured was not paid. In reply to our questions he said that when a customer bought a child or person, the person was made at once the owner of the child, body and soul. No Chinaman would dispute the purchaser's right to do whatsoever he pleased with the human being he had paid for. The boys would make good servants, he said, and in the course of a few years be worth a fortune to the owner. The girls would make good "armers" (or nurse as they are called in America). He would show us their physical beauty—would make them sing and play tricks if we thought of buying. How much would we give? The oldest girl he would sell for four hundred dollars; the next one for two hundred, and the little six year-old for fifty. The boys he could not sell until the girls were disposed of. We thought the price too high. The market was

GLUTTED WITH SALABLE GIRLS,

and he must not think of getting over one hundred for the oldest and handsomest, while for the little one he must not expect over ten dollars. He sneered at that, and said that Englishmen always talked in that way when they wanted to buy. While we were talking a party of blue-robed Chinese aristocrats came up and began to inspect the family. They opened the mouth of the oldest girl, rapped on her white teeth to see if they were sound, pulled open her dress, thumped her ribs, laughed at her little feet, told her to show the whites of her eyes, ordered her to sing, and to show them the trinkets which the fond mother had given her as a parting gift. All the while the salesman kept up a constant jabber in which we took no interest. Time pressing, we passed on, leaving the parties disputing about the price, and discussing the probabilities of their running away if taken to Hong Kong. After making our call, we returned the same way, to ascertain the result of the sale. Only the mother and the boys were left. The debt was only $300, and $50 of it still remained unpaid. I have been often told by residents in China that the parents would as soon sell their children as a cow or a pig. And I had begun to believe that such was the case upon passing the group the first time. But the scene had changed. The girls were gone, and now a boy must go also. The mother sat in the dirt, with her arms around the youngest, wailing in a most piteous manner, and as Arr Hung said,

CURSING THE MEN

that sold her husband a ticket to America at $300, which cost them but $40. The broker sat listlessly by, smoking his pipe, and twirling his cane, looking as if it was the smallest matter of busianss with him. The boys were crying, and seemed very much afraid of us now it was certain that one of them must go. But we passed on and left them in their misery. We never knew whether the boy was sold to a childless man to be treated as a son, to a Portuguese to be carried to the West Indies under nominal contract, or to a native land owner to be his slave. But that one of them was sold into servitude for the sum of $50, there can be no doubt. The girls were doubtless purchased for the vilest of purposes, unless they had the rare luck to fall into the hands of some native in search of a legitimate wife. I am told that the price of girls has gone up within a few months, owing, perhaps, to the fact that a less number of emigrants have forfeited their bonds in California than was the case six months ago. I was shown four bright, plump, rosy appearing girls yesterday, who were purchased less than a year ago (the whole lot) for $80. Now they will sell readily for $300 each.

A NOVEL WEDDING PARTY.

How Don Alphonso de Herreda Celebrated His Daughter's Marriage.

[Paris Cor, N. Y. Evening Post.]

On Tuesday a wealthy Spaniard, residing on the Avenue de l'Imperatrice, treated the Parisians to a practical illustration of the parable of the rich man, who, *faute de mieux*, made up his wedding party by guests brought in from the highways and byways. His hotel was brilliantly illuminated; colored lamps and Venetian lanterns hung from the branches of the trees, and ribbons of gaslights wound like shining serpents among the flowers and in the grass of his garden. Within the building the orchestra of Herr Strauss was heard discoursing sweet music in the shape of the most popular dancing melodies. Naturally this display soon attracted a crowd, and the gay promenaders on the Bois de Boulogne, on their return from their nocturnal rambles, stopped to inquire the cause of this sudden transformation of a villa which had for months remained untenanted, into an enchanted palace, rivalling the famed Mabille in glare and glitter. Don Alphonso de Herreda of Garcia, &c., &c., had married his daughter in the morning to a Mexican millionaire, and wished to celebrate the happy event by a *fete* worthy of Donna Maria's charms. Unfortunately, neither hidalgo knew any one in the city, but nothing daunted the modern Crœsus determined that his party should not be a failure, and so a French servant, in grand livery, was posted at the garden door, with orders to invite every well-dressed person who might pass to come in. "Enter Messieurs! Enter Mesdames!" cried out the flunkey, and everybody accepted the invitation. By midnight, the drawing rooms, conservatory and garden were full, and in the vicinity of the supper room the crush was tremendous. It is not often that people are bidden to such entertainments, so that the cold punches and ices suffered considerably, and the speech delivered in honor of the occasion by the Amphytrion at the supper table was received with frantic applause, which was perhaps all the more sincere as it was spoken in Spanish, and therefore understood by no one.

The ball was opened by the bride, who had for *vis-a-vis* one of the most celebrated heroines of the *demi-monde*, who, by way of a lark, got out of her carriage and tripped a fantastic can-can, which these benighted foreigners probably imagined to be the last terpsichorean fashion. Nothing occurred to mar the harmony of this little *fete de famille*, which lasted until the small hours of the morning, and the hidalgo declared next day that he was charmed with the jollity and sociability of the Parisian fashionables, whom he had been erroneously taught to look upon as somewhat stiff and unapproachable. The only thing wanting to his happiness were a few forks and spoons, which had probably been carried away by his guests as souvenirs of these fraternal saturnalia.

A GREAT NEWSPAPER.

High-Flown Langunge and Prodigious Gush a Success in England—The Story of the Daily Telegraph.

[London correspondence N. Y. World.]

Whatever may be the decline of a certain portion of the London press, it is certain that it is not shared by the Daily Telegraph. We observe that a recent number of this remarkable journal has no fewer than thirty-four pages of advertisements, for all of which a very high rate is paid, some being charged as much as $150 a line. The circulation is about 150,000 a day, but on occasions it rises to 200,000. Perhaps even in this country there has never been a more remarkable instance of journalistic success. About fourteen years ago the paper was *in extremis*, under the auspices of a bankrupt adventurer known as Colonel Sleigh, whose devices to make both ends meet probably outdid those ever adopted by any literary Dick Swiveller. The Colonel, found himself under the necessity of mortgaging the plant of the paper to a firm of type-brokers in a small way of business, and these enterprising gentlemen determined to foreclose and run the paper. Although porsonally deficient in literary skill, they, possibly for this reason, soon proved themselves singularly sagacious in appreciating the tastes of the middle-class mind, and producing a paper in which this very large and important class of the British community is mirrored; and they very adroitly brought the pens of really able men to the composition of articles such as the writers would, had they followed their own bent, have spurned to write. The Daily Telegraph, early in its career, caught a young Oxford man of considerable ability, great sentimentalism, and wide sympathies, who had won the Newdegate prize for poetry at Oxford, and induced him to invent a species of editorial which is, some would say happily, unique. This style of article has really in a great measure been the making of the paper. It appears every day, and is distinguished by intense humanitarianism, tremendously high-down language, and prodigious gush. It is marvellonsly well calculated to please the half-educated class, who have just that delight in it which the pioss vulgar have in a sermon brimful of fine words which they do not enderstand, but think beautiful—ignorance having not a little to do with their bliss. Probably nobody laughs more at these effusions than the writer himself, and would experience greater consternation at seeing his name appended to them; but they pay splendily, and here of course, regards them merely as a matter of business. The weak point in the moral character of the Telegraph is its tendency to pander to salacious appetites and to produce *in extenso* details which had much better be left alone; frequently under the guise of condemnation pointedly referring to circumstances of an objectionable character. Another leading, feature is the Paris correspondent—quite a celebrity in his way, and well known to Americans there. Whilst the Times confines its correspondent to the dry arena of politics, the D. T. desires him to go into the highways and hedges, and compel news and gossip of every description to come in. The result is that the letters, though often very vulgar and absurd, are indisputably amusing. They derive also an exceptional importance from the fact that the Telegraph is the only uniform supporter of the empire in the London press, and that "the famous correspondent," as the Pall Mall Gazette delights, sneeringly, to call him, has by the imperial *cachet* an access into the *vie intime* of the royal circle and the ministries. He has further, by his sporting proclivities, contrived to effect an entrance into a region to which it is far less easy to obtain access—the Faubourg St. Germain, and thus occupies altogether quite an exceptionally good position for hearing what is going on in various quarters. Indeed, it has been currently reported that this gentlrman is one of the two deputed to act as examiners of the London press, and prohibit the circulation of journals which have ventured to impugn the imperial policy. The Times and the Telegraph are the only important London papers never tabooed. The Telegraph had gradually gone on increasing in importance, until it has reached a position little short of that of the Times—in England at least—for the prestige of the Times has declined very much there, although "Sat nominis umbra," and will yet long stand abroad. The truth as to this is that the Times was a monarch whose right was beyond dispute, so long as the aristocracy and upper-middle class had the power all in their own hands, for it was their organ; but a large portion of that power has, by reason of the recent reform bill and other potent changes, passed to the class of which the D. T. is now the favored organ. To one man who has a vote and reads the Times, ten read D. T. (the profane irreverently call it the Delirium Tremens, which, it must be confessed, conveys a not inaccurate notion of some of the "wind and bottom" (editorials): and so this organ has come to be regarded by Cabinet Ministers as one of great importance, and a weathercock to be very carefully consulted by the captain of the ship of state. Day after day the emissary of the Telegraph is observed by the foreign office clerks in private colloquy with the Secretary of State, should any matter of importance be going on, and many of the political articles are inspired. But while the Daily Telegraph consistently supports a liberal administration, it has contrived with consummate cleverness and address to curry favor with the opposition; and it is now notorious that it has stood so well in this quarter as to have more than once received information of the most important kind from sources the least suspected. It must not be supposed, because stress has been laid upon the sensation articles of the paper, that its editorials are all tinctured by similar stimulants; on the contrary, to one editorial of this description there will be three or four which, for vigor, good sense, and a logical sequence, may well compare with the best journalistic writing in the world. And again, as to correspondence, it would be difficult to surpass that of its refined and accomplished Vienna contributor, whose writing is utterly untainted by the snobbishness of the grand gentleman in the secrets of the Tuilleries. The enterprize, tact, and sagacious judgment brought to bear on the Telegraph, duly spiced with a certain judicious (pecuniarily) unscrupulousness, have had a splendid result; and a property which cost the proprietors about $20,000 is now yielding them a revenue of $400,000. One of the gentleman is also the owner of the new Gaiety Theater. The editor of the Telegraph, who is also part proprietor, and one or two gentlemen intimately connected with the staff, are to be found at all the great political parties of the Prime Minister and his colleagues and the influence of the paper is in a variety of other ways widely acknowledged.

The Men Who Write Stories.

[N. Y. Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.]

New York is mushroomed with men who earn a living by writing short stories. The representative story writer is an unwholesome and painful sight. He may be able to shake romances out of his coat-sleeve, but the sleeve itself is very ragged, and as the interior of it catches the corner of your eye you perceive that it comes next to the skin without the intervention of a linen or muslin garment. Possibly a pair of wristbands, with an extensive edge of dirt, deceives the carless observer into a belief in the existence of a shirt, but that pretense is not invariably successful. The coat is remarkable for the affectionate tenacity of the button-holes and buttons for one another, and the smell of drink as inseparably clings to him as the preposition to a verb in the infinitive.

This is the representative story-writer, but there are several exceptions to him. Who is this that cometh, with filbert nails as clean as a mandarin's and a general air of touch-me-not neatness? This is he who wrote "Found in an Ash-Barrel; or, The Baby-Farmer of Bloomingdale." His popularity is so unquestionable that the Daily News give him credit for every story of his that it copies, and the Police News and the New Idea pay him three dollars a column. O believe me, it is something to wield an influence like to this, to know that the public is waiting to grab for every masterpiece that leaves your right hand, while you have only to grab the greenbacks which obsequious publishers cram into your left. This is indeed to write with a purpose, to teach the young idea (or rather the new idea) how to shoot so as to hit the bull's eye of buncombe and morbidity. A few story-writers there are—but you will scarcely find them among the men—who betray any intent other than that of making five dollars by an infinitesimal outlay of time and talent. The bouquet of Bohemia lingers about the vast majority. They suck the literary eggs of celebrated novelists, and then cackle as if they had laid one themselves.

SAXE ON SARATOGA.

Morrissey's Tiger—Women Gamblers—The Pretty Women, Etc.

[Correspondence Boston Post.]

Last night I sat with a group of friends, who were puffing cigars and talking in a free and easy way on the north piazza of Congress Hall. Brown, Jones and Robinson, let us call them, were the principal colloquists, and their discourse of various topics is worth reporting. I should premise that the transient appearance of John Morrissey not far from where we were sitting suggested, very naturally, the "Club House;" whereupon Brown [illegible]ed off by inquiring—What Robinson thought of the establishment?

R. You mean the decoration and furniture?—Too sober by half. It is very elegant, certainly; but a gaming establishment should be as gay as a Hudson-river steamboat. Everything should glitter like the gold which you will see on the tables by and by when the eagles fly again.

B. I quite agree with you. But Morrissey understands his business wonderfully well. He compels Vice to simulate the decencies of Virtue so closely that many people won't detect the difference until they find how much more expensive the imitation is!

R. So much the worse for them. It is a pity Vice should ever wear any other than her own livery—which, being naturally dirty and ill-smelling, warns away decent folks, as it was intended to do.

J. The vices of fashionable life are a sisterhood, and it is a shame for Morrissey to break up the family. For my part I like to see them together—as we do in —'s character for example.

B. Say what we may, and must, against Morrissey, he is the first man who has succeeded in making the turf orderly and respectable. Look at the races of last week and the week before—no drunkenness, no fighting, no picking of pockets—

J. True—this Tiger brooks no competition in that line.

B. —No disturbance of any sort. You won't find the like example of good order and strict propriety at any other races in America or England. Now as I hold that horse-racing is inevitable

J. Yes—a matter of *course*—certainly.

B. (Unheeding the pun)—horse-racing being an unavoidable thing as long as men are men and horses are horses, why, the man who can clear the track of its contingent evils is a public benefactor.

R. No doubt. I was much amused at the horse-talk among the greenhorns, on the day of the steeple-chase. When Bohannon shied at the stone wall and leaped the board-fence (which was much higher), by which perversity of behavior he lost time, and perhaps the race, half a dozen fellows declared the accident a trick of the rider, who had "sold the race," etc., etc.; though I heard no such suspicion mentioned among the parties most interested in the event.

B. I have often noticed the same thing. There is no credulity so gross or so ludicrous as what one may call the credulity of skepticism—the facile belief on the part of men who have been once or twice cheated in the universality of trick and imposture.

J. *Apropos* of gambling, I wonder where that Ladies' Club Room" is, of which the city papers have said so much?

R. There is no such thing in Saratoga. It is as much a *myth* as "Circe's Cave" or the "Grotto of the Mermaids!" God be praised!—no such establishment can exist in this country. Reputable women won't gamble; and the other sort have neither the money nor the social coherence requisite for systematic gaming. As a class, we can have no *demi-mode* in America. Our women, *laus Deo!* are either wholly respectable or wholly the reverse.

J. And yet I saw them betting at the races!

B. Yes—gloves and *bon-bons* with their husbands or beaux. But they seldom or never go further than that.

At this point in the conversation there came in sight, and passed into the hotel, a tall gentleman, of an olive complexion, with a long *queue* depending from his head to the ground.

J. Who is that comical-looking fellow?

R. Ching Poo, a Chinese merchant from San Francisco. By-the-by, these Celestial chaps are going to make a second national agitation for us as ugly as the old slavery matter. The question of the Long-Tails.

J. Will be a long tailed question, I oare say.

R. Beyond doubt. But the agitation is premature, I think. However, you Radicals will have to face the question when it comea. *A fortiori*, the champions of the black must stand up for the yellow!—there's no dodging that—upon principle; though some of you are beginning to wince already.

There was silence in the group for a moment, when a gentleman came up and showed Brown a newspaper article entitled "Napoleon's Opinion of Christ." It purported to be some words of the Exile of St. Helena in commednation of the Christian religion and its Founder. Brown read it aloud, and said: "Who cares what the 'little Corsican' thought of the Great Nazarene? Christianity does not need his patronage. What Napoleon thought about Christ is not of the slightest importance. If we could be informed, now, exactly what Christ thinks of Napoleon, the information would be edifying." "Sure enough!" said Jones, "that would be something to the purpose!" Whereupon the company separated and the colloquy was at an end.

Of pretty women—matrons and maidens—there are certainly not a few in the thousand petticoats that rustle in the parlor or flutter on the piazzas after tea; though I find fewer examples of distingushed beauty than we had last season. I could mention one, however, of a singularly rare and radiant type, if I chose to particularize; but I refain with the benevolent design of permitting twenty or more to suppose herself the person intended. Meanwhile, the Highland nymph will be recognized by at least two readers of this paragraph, and the Dryads hold her in admiring memory.

IF YOU WANT A KISS, TAKE IT.

There's a jolly Saxon proverb
  That is pretty much like this
That a man is half in heaven
  When he has a woman's kiss.
But there's danger in delaying,
  And the sweetness may forsake it;
So I tell you, bashful lover,
  If you want a kiss, why take it.

Never let another fellow
  Steal a march on you in this;
Never let a laughing maiden
  See you spoiling for a kiss.
There's a royal way of kissing,
  And the jolly one who make it
Have a motto that is winning,
  If you want a kiss, why take it.

Any fool may face a cannon—
  Anybody wear a crown—
But a man must win a woman,
  If he'd have her for his own.
Would you have the golden apple,
  You must find the tree and shake it;
If a thing is worth the having,
  And you want a kiss, why take it.

Who would burn upon a desert,
  With a forest smiling by?
Who would give his sunny summer
  For a bleak and wintry sky?
Oh! tell you there is magic,
  And you cannot, cannot break it!
For the sweetest part of loving
  Is to want a kiss and—take it.

THE ARGUMENT OF ARMS.

Mitrailleur—mitrailleuse—
That weapon that's to play the deuce
With Prussian troops, by such a rattling,
Upon the principle of Gatling,
Of bullets fierce, that all will fain
Skedaddle from its leaden rain—
Wie heisst, Mein Herr, this ravager,
Mitrailleuse—or *mitrailleur?*
Upon the answer must depend
Vast consequences to each friend
Of woman suffrage. Do you say,
The point of this escapes you—eh?
Why, *mitrailleur* is masculine
And *mitrailleuse* is feminine;
Now woman, some say, has no right
To vote unless she'll also fight;
And if this fearful bullet sender
Prove to be of the female gender,
Why then the sex can vote—that's flat—
Cause it can slaughter. *Verbum sat.*
[Chicago Post.

How to Get Up a Newspaper.

A boy was shown the interior of an Elmira printing-house recently, and went home so full of what he had seen that, like a budding author, as he is, he sat down and wrote the following composition on how to get up a newspaper: First—The Headman sits down at a desk and writes on square pieces of paper what to print in the paper and then he gives each man a paper. The man that the paper is given to takes the types and fixes them one after another so they read what the paper reads. A man then takes the words and puts the columns as they are to be in the papers then he takes the box and places it in some machinery that makes it go back and forth then there is a boy who stands over the Machinery and puts the paper on the machinery and then some books bring it down over the box with the types in and the types have ink on. The types print on the paper then there is books that takes the paper up and lays it on the table then they fold the papers up and sell them the end John M. Potter.

REASON IN POLITICS.

"Wheedling the Gift of Power by Tickling our Prejudices."

[J. F. in Review of Books on the Subjection of Women.—N. Y. World.]

There is another reason why the introduction of women's votes at the present time would work mischief rather than benefit. If there is any one subject which needs to be looked at with the cool eyes of reason and practical sagacity, it is politics. Reason, and not passion, is what is wanted on the quarter-deck of the ship of state. All the ardent philanthropy, all the zeal for equal rights, all the virtuous horror of corruption in the world, will not help us to reform a single one of the abuses that now exist, unless these praiseworthy feelings be aided and directed by calm political science and skill. Now of ardent philantropy, of zeal for equal rights and of virtuous horror of corruption, the American nation has, and for a long time has had, enough and to spare. But, in spite of all this, official knavery and incompetence sit, like the Old Man of the Sea upon Sinbad's shoulders, weighing us down and well-nigh choking us, while, though we have the will, we have not the power or dexterity to shake it off. [illegible] There is no use in keeping fire [illegible] under the boiler unless vigilant [illegible] sits watching the engine. If we cannot cure the ills of our political system, it is not for the lack of good intentions. It is for the lack of knowledge. We have got all the fiery philanthropy that we need; we have got all of the reforming spirit that we need. But what we need most of all, and have not got, is the disposition to treat political questions in the light of sober reason and common sense. What we should think very silly in our private affairs, we nevertheless do not scruple to do when the affairs of the nation are concerned. I once knew a very shrewd and sensible, but exceedingly fanatical, old gentleman, in a certain New England village, who always went to the poorest stable when he wished to get a horse and carriage for a drive. There were two stables in the village—one kept by a tidy and honest man who would furnish a neat carriage and a trustworthy horse at a moderate price; the other kept by a man who was known to be slovenly and thought to be dishonest—whose carriages were uncomfortable and the horses nothing to boast of, and the price apt to seem rather greater than necessary. One day somebody asked my old friend why he did not patronize the other stable, where he could be sure of getting his money's worth. "What! that blasted Copperhead!" said he; "I wouldn't put a penny into his pocket if I never had a ride."

Now, to most of us who do not wear our pet opinions as a monk would wear a hair shirt, such a way of doing business may seem very ridiculous. It is comparatively seldom that a man of ordinary good sense will, in transacting his private affairs, consent to bite off his own nose for the sake of gratifying some purely theoretical or ideal whim. But in the world of politics it is different. We never think of choosing the best possible man to fill some important office, if his political opinions happen to differ from our own. While we can bear to see the public money stolen or wasted, the public conscience debauched, and the nation perhaps disgraced, we can bear all this with most philosophic equanimity, provided only that the culprits are on our side, are "sound on the main question." It is this widely prevalent frame of mind which is making it so difficult for us to enter with steady feet upon the path of reform, and which is, nevertheless, not incompatible with a great deal of good feeling and with the most sincere devotion to "moral ideas." Many a Congressman who would scorn to give or receive a bribe himself, and will yield the most fervent assent to your emphatic denunciations of the corruption which infests the civil service, will nevertheless doggedly refuse to support any incisive measure which proposes to reform the civil service and cut out the roots and rootlets which feed that corruption. He is afraid it would injure the cause, be it the abolition of slavery or the maintenance of a protective tariff, or the passage of a sumptuary liquor law, or whatever else upon which he has set his heart. Thus the spirit of the demagogue and wire-puller not only marshals our meaner feelings in its support, but also tricks and ensnares our own generous impulses into lending it countenance.

This state of things is chiefly due to the fact that for thirty years—for the space of a generation—our political strife has turned upon a great moral question in which our humanitarian feelings and sympathies have been involved. In our opponents, the friends and advocates of negro-slavery, we have been accustomed to discern, or at least to imagine, the symptoms of moral perversity as well as of intellectual wrong-headedness. Our conflicts have partaken of the nature of religious dissensions, and the cry of "heretic" has been found to be both plausible and efficacious. And particularly has this been the case since the upholders of a selfish, unrighteous system of slavery have added the real error of unsuccessful war and the technical crime of treason to their other shortcomings. All this has justified us in our feelings and quickened our devotion to moral ideas, and exaggerated our intolerance, and added tenfold to our implicit fidelity to the "main question," whatever that "main question" may be. Our demagogues know that this is the temper of the American people, and they play upon it. A wretch who may have broken every one of the Ten Commandments, and who may be seeking office solely with a view to getting a good substantial feast himself and throwing the crumbs to his friends and comrades, knows that he will obtain the suffrages of the people if he only harps persistently enough upon their favorite weakness. Let him go about with a bold face, proclaiming a set of highly moral and patriotic platitudes, appealing to the record of his steadfast devotion to the fashionable whim of the moment, and, above all, insisting upon the intensity of the hatred borne him by the opposite party, and all his sins are sure to be forgiven him. This is the long and short of the matter. Any shrewd old scamp, with no more heart or morals than a cabbage, can wheedle the gift of power from us merely by tickling our prejudices.

Now, I say that, if women were to vote, this state of things would be rendered tenfold worse. Not that women have any less respect for good character and right conduct than men have. On the average they have probably neither less nor more. But they are governed far more by feeling, and far less by reason, than men are. Their [illegible] are determined far more by their desire to attain a given end, and far less by their perceptions of the means requisite for the attainment of that end. Let me illustrate. Among the many impossible things which we are told that woman suffrage is destined soon to bring about and realize, one is the final abolition of intemperance. Once let the women vote, it is said, and there will be an end of your grog-shops and beer-gardens. Pfaff's lager will leave him, never to return; and Delmonico's mellow brandy will have to be sent to Agassiz to preserve his specimens. The German's stomach will gradually dwindle to the normal human proportions, and the deacon's nose will fade from its ruddy hue. Such are the tantalizing hopes held out to us.

Nothing could better illustrate what I have said above. In spite of all the often-repeated teachings of experience which show that these attempts to drive men mechanically into proper behavior invariably fail, women are still sanguine enough to hope that by a concentration of votes some law might be enacted which would, with strange talismanic force, compel men to be temperate! They see the desired end clearly enough, but they do not appear to have acquired enough of calm, reasoning patience to search through the various circuitous routes for obtaining that end. They would have everything done at once; and when things go wrong they are wont, in a fit of generous indignation, to exclaim, "Why doesn't some o[illegible] set this right? We wouldn't allow things to b[illegible]" and so on. If women were to apply themselves in this spirit to questions of political economy they would do more harm than good with their votes. The worst economical fallacies are sometimes those which, with Mephistophelean sophistry, enlist generous and praiseworthy feelings in their support. The sympathies of the unthinking mass of mankind are sure to go with those who strive to apply the heroic method of treatment to unprincipled speculation, forestalling and regrabbing. Would not women be especially liable to fall into these errors? I think it highly probable that they would.

Noting and Measuring Earthquakes.

There is an observatory on Mount Vesuvius, the chief business of weose occupants is to note and measure earthquakquakes. This is done by the aid of a galvanic battery and a complication of ingenious mechanism. A part of this is a sort of clock which notes the smallest motion of the earth although that motion may be imperceptible to the attendants. The wheel-work of this clock carries a reel—paper covered, as in a Morse telegraphic instrument—whose speed is regulated and known. The magnet which se[illegible] clock-work in motion drags down [illegible] pencil upon the paper, and the [illegible] gins to write its life. So soo[illegible] shock has passed the pencil retr[illegible] the paper rolls on; so that if any [illegible] of shocks succeed each other all are reg[illegible]ed in pencil, with blanks between, indicat[illegible] of the length of each interval of qui[illegible] So much for perpendicular shocks. A horizontal shock is attended to carefully by other machinery. As yet no relation has been traced between earthquakes and eruptions, and Vesuvius is as likely to break out after a great terrestrial disturbance, without even the warning of an extra cloud of smoke, as it is to do so after a long time of tranquility and silence in the region round about.

How Signs Came Into Use.

[Gris in Cincinnati Times.]

When there was only one blacksmith in the world, and he living in the heart of Asia, so that when a North American mound-builder wanted a mule shod, he had to make a long and perilous journey across land and sea to have it done, that blacksmith needed no sign. But with that envious and contemptible disposition so common among men a man starts another blacksmith shop in Northern Europe, just because he saw the other fellow had a good thing; and blacksmith No. 1 has to hang out a sign, on which he has inscribed (being a "learned blacksmith") "Horshoin Dun Hear," to prevent customers going by his shop and patronizing his Russian competitor. And that's the way signs came about. Now that we think of it perhaps blacksmith No. 2 afterward claimed to be the "old original" blacksmith himself, said No. 1 wasn't "A No. 1" at all, got all the business and drove the Asia chap to drink and despair, so that he finally died miserably in an (Asia) attic. We give this theory for what it is worth.

☞ Every French soldier carries a piece of canvas about five feet long by four broad, and a stick; when two of these pieces of canvas are joined together they form a shelter; when six are built up they constitute a tent closed at both ends. The French soldier is thus for his house accommodation independent of baggage animals.

Courier-Journal.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 7, 1870.

Arrival and Closing of Mails at the Louisville Postoffice.

MAILS.	ARRIVES. Day.	ARRIVES. Nt.	CLOSES. Day.	CLOSES. Nt.
Cin. & Eastern...	5:30 A.M. 12:30 5:30 P.M.	10:00	3:15	10:00 12:30
Indianapolis and Chicago	1:00	12:30	1:00	12:30
St. Louis	9:00	9:36	1:00	9:15 12:00
Memphis, Clarksville & New Orleans	7:00 A.M.	10:30	7:30 A.M. 3:00 P.M.	.....
Nashville, Chattanooga, &c.	7:30 A.M. 2:00 "	10:30	7:30 A.M. 5:00 P.M.	12:00
Lebanon & Richmond Branch Railroad	2:30	.....	.....	12:00
Bardstown Br'ch	9:00	.....	2:30	.....
Lexington and Frankfort	11:30	7:00	2:00	12:00
L. & F. Way Mails	.....	.....	.....	12:00
Cincinnati Mail Boats	9:30	.....	9:00	.....
Evansville Mail Boat (leaves daily except Sundays)	6:30	.....	2:30	.....
New Albany	5:00	9:30	1:00	12:00
Jeffersonville	7:00 A.M. 1:00	.....	1:00	12:00
North Vernon Way Mails	1:00	.....	.....	12:00
Shelbyville	11:30	7:00	2:00	12:00
Taylorsville St'g. (Leaves Tues. Thurs. & Sat.)	12:30	.....	.....	12:00
Mt. Washington Stage. (Leaves Tues. Thurs. & Sat.)	12:30	.....	.....	12:00
Shawneetown Stage. (Leaves Mon. Wed. and Fri.)	.....	.....	.....	12:00

Sunday Courier-Journal on Short-line Railroad.

Many complaints having been made by parties on the Short-line railroad of their inability to procure copies of the Sunday COURIER-JOURNAL, they are informed that hereafter it can be obtained of the news agent on the train promptly and regularly every Sunday afternoon hereafter. Persons at any of the stations wishing it have only to apply to the newsboy.

TELEGRAMS.

The steamer Scotia, from New York, touched at Queenstown yesterday noon.

The frigate Severn, Admiral Poor, arrived at Fortress Monroe from Key West yesterday.

Herman Heine, a young German druggist, committed suicide in Cincinnati on Friday night by taking strychnine.

Two little girls, one 11 years of age, the other 13, were rescued from a bawdy house in St. Louis day before yesterday.

The tug Tornado exploded her boiler yesterday morning at Oswego, New York. Capt. W. H. Manwaring, Morey Atchison, engineer, and Zebulon Stone, deck-hand, were lost. The tug was valued at $12,000; no insurance.

About a mile and a half of the snow shed on the Central Pacific railroad, between Summit and Truckee, was destroyed by fire Friday night. The trains will probably not pass until Monday. Passengers are transferred over the break. Loss over $50,000.

The ship Levanter, from London for Boston, was destroyed by fire, July 26th, near Grand Banks. After three days' unsuccessful efforts to subdue the flames, all hands left the vessel in boats and were subsequently picked up by a fishing schooner and landed at Marblehead.

A fire broke out Friday evening in the workshop of Japan, Smith & Co., in Providence, and destroyed the planing mill owned by C. S. Briggs, and occupied by himself and John Carper, and the shops of Wm. Sweet, stair builder, and Israel Newman and George T. Wiley, carpenters. Loss about $20,000.

Exciting War News.

The very latest cable dispatches this morning report Prussian victories at every point. There was a general forward movement of the whole German line Friday, which was promptly met by the French, and two days hard fighting, with heavy losses in killed wounded and prisoners on both sides has been the result. The Prussians yesterday captured Sierck, and advanced with little resistance to Thionville, one of the most important French positions on the frontier. This was vigorously assaulted by overwhelming numbers, when, it is reported, the French threw away their arms and fled.

The Crown Prince is following up his victory over Gen. McMahon, and is moving rapidly upon Bitche, to which place the latter retired after his defeat near Weissenburg yesterday.

The Farmers' Club.

The Farmers' Club met yesterday over the rooms recently occupied by the Farmers and Drovers Bank, on Third street. Ex-Governor David Merriwether was in the chair, and about eleven members were present. Mr. Theodore Brown read the following communication:

Hon. David Merriwether, President of the Farmers' Exchange:

In compliance with your request, I submit a written account of my trial of "Thomas' Patent Smoothing Harrow and Broadcast Weeder." I tried it on corn about one foot high, and also on some about four inches high. It did not tear up either to an extent worth estimating. It, however, left the tall corn nearly flat and somewhat bruised, and the smaller a good deal covered with dirt. I should not recommend it for the high corn, if planted with a view to cultivation by the plow, on account of the leaning position in which it is left, making it liable to be broken by the plow. The propriety of using it with the low corn would depend entirely, I think, upon the fidelity and care of the men who follow with the hand-rake for uncovering. I ran over thirty-two acres harrowed and uncovered by four hands in two days, one hand managing the team and taking two rows of corn at a time, and three following to uncover. This is four acres a day to each hand, fully twice as fast as the harrow-tooth cultivator, doing, meanwhile, better work in the hill by covering up all grass and small weeds, yet not running more than half as deep at the side of the hill, and destroying, as stated in circular, only small grass and weeds. The levelling and pulverizing of the surface is perfect, and made the field look like a beautifully cultivated garden, in which both the roller and harrow had been used. I received the implement too late in the season to try it with younger corn, but, in my opinion, if used when the corn is just coming through the ground, especially when the clods have been softened by rain, the hand-rakes would not have to follow and the loosening of the soil in the hills and sifting of fine dust among the young corn would be highly beneficial. If the ground should not be baked and the grass high by the time the next cultivation is given (say in about a week), I would use this implement with the hand-rakes to follow; otherwise, I should employ the harrow-tooth cultivator or one-horse plow. I regard it as a valuable implement for the cultivation of corn, and do not question its claim to the merit accorded to it by the patentees in their circular for harvesting small grain in the spring, and for preparing ground for timothy seed.

THEODORE BROWN.

The following-named gentlemen were appointed a committee to test the improved corn-planter invented and patented by F. G. Roberts & Son: Theodore Brown, Edward J. Hikes and Dr. Wm. [illegible].

A motion was then made to adjourn until next Saturday, which prevailed.

Sunday School Mass Meeting at Twelfth-street Church.

At four o'clock this afternoon, at Twelfth-street M. E. Church, there will be held a Sabbath School mass meeting. The programme is appropriately interspersed with songs, addresses, etc. Drs. Rivers and Sehon make addresses, and the other Methodist ministers of the city participate in the interesting services. The music in this church has greatly improved of late, under the zealous instruction of Mr. J. W. Loback, and those who would enjoy the sweet notes of Sabbath-school voices should not fail to be present. In the forenoon, at eleven o'clock, the services will embrace a sermon on "The Gospel of Christ and its Influence," by the able, zealous, and faithful pastor, Rev. J. S. Scobee. These morning services are attracting much attention and comment for their peculiar power and loving invitation to the "weary and heavy laden," as well as for their comfort and joy to the "new born." Although the "Twelfth-street" has had some disadvantages to contend with, it is advancing apace with all others in its enlightened spirit, warmth of fellowship, zeal, faith, and earnestness. The congregation has had an earnest revival spirit about it during the whole year past, and the future promises much. Strangers and visitors are always welcome. Seats free.

A Wife Absconds with a Boarder.

The Evansville Journal of yesterday states that on Friday a grief-stricken father and a betrayed husband were in that city searching for a truant wife, who had forsaken her home on the Kentucky shore, a short distance above Evansville, and ran away with a stranger. It appears that the stranger with whom the wife eloped came to their house a short time ago, and on his urgent request was accommodated with board, and on Thursday evening, while the husband went to call upon the wife's father, who lives only about half a mile from the late residence of the young couple, the stranger stole a skiff and absconded with the wife, who is only about sixteen years old, and has been married only about seven months. Officer Jackson, to whom they applied for assistance, rendered them all the aid in his power, but with what success is not yet known.

Death of Mr. Bryan.

A rumor was currently circulated yesterday regarding the illness of Mr. M. O. Bryan, in which it was represented that he had been in a trance, &c., which was entirely incorrect. On Tuesday last he was taken very ill with congestion of the brain, and during that day was insensible and entirely helpless from the effects of the disease. He, however, improved some, but a relapse which occurred yesterday proved fatal, and he died at ten minutes past seven o'clock last night. Mr. Bryan kept a stove and tin-ware store on Market street, between Brook and Floyd, north side.

Burglary.

Sometime during Friday night burglars entered the office of John M. O'Neal, City Auditor, in the second story of the public buildings on the corner of Center and Green streets, by forcing the door of the room with a chisel. They ransacked the office and broke open Mr. O'Neal's desk, and carried off two blank city warrants. The burglars were evidently mistaken in their game, as no funds are kept in the Auditor's office.

Off for Chicago.

At two o'clock yesterday quite a number of the "best shots" of Louisville, among whom were David Needy, James Harkins, Henry Howard, James McDermott, Nick Howard and others, left the city to attend the grand shooting tournament at Chicago, which will begin to-morrow. Some of them may return with a prize.

Street Preaching.

Rev. Drs. E. P. Humphrey and E. W. Sehon will address the meeting on the levee, between Third and Fourth, at 4 o'clock this evening. Go and hear these eloquent ministers. Dr. Hays and other distinguished speakers are expected to address the meeting at Eleventh and Green at the same hour.

BASE BALL.

Blue Stockings vs. Falls City.

A small crowd assembled at Cedar Hill yesterday afternoon to witness the game between the Blue Stockings, of New Albany, and the Falls City, of this city. The Blue Stockings, having won the toss, sent their opponents to the bat. In the first inning the Falls Citys were easily whitewashed, while the Blue Stockings made five runs. This did not discourage the Falls Citys at all, for by some heavy batting they placed themselves in the lead and kept it until the end of the game. Nicholson "extinguished" himself in the first inning by muffing an easy fly ball, ditto Durning in the third inning. In the second inning Sheppard caught a difficult foul tip sharp from the bat. Specht caught a pretty running fly ball. The only person on the side of the Blue Stockings who deserves any praise is Campbell. He caught all of the flies that were caught on his side, and kept the score of the Falls City down a great deal by the cautious and sure manner in which he backed up the different basemen. The rest of the nine did nothing but muff fly balls and let grounders pass them without the slightest effort to stop them. Johnston, Nicholson, and Durning succeeded in making home runs by long licks.

In the fourth inning the Blue Stockings had a man on first base. Johnston was pitching, and a high fly was knocked to him, which he muffed on purpose, thus forcing the man on first base off his base to make room for the batter. Johnston turned around and threw the ball to second, thus putting the man out. The second baseman then threw it to first, but not in time to put the batsman out.

As the Blue Stockings wished to get home before dark, only five innings were played. Below we give the

SUMMARY.

FALLS CITY.	O.	R.	BLUE STOCKINGS.	O.	R.
Sheppard, c	1	4	Kent	1	2
Mansir, 1 b	3	2	Richards	1	2
Turnley, 3 b	4	2	Roese	0	2
Johnston, p	3	3	Richey, J	1	1
Dyler, c f	1	4	Richey, D	2	1
Mack, r f	0	5	Genung	1	2
Specht, 2b	1	3	Campbell	3	0
Nicholson, s s	2	3	McCann	3	0
Durning, l f	0	5	Compton	3	0
Total	15	31	Total	15	10

Flies caught—Falls City, 4; Blue Stockings, 6.
Flies missed—Falls City, 2; Blue Stockings, 7.
Fouls caught—Falls City, 3; Blue Stockings, 3.
Struck Out—Falls City, 0; Blue Stockings, 1.
Home runs—Falls City, 3; Blue Stockings, 0.
Umpire—Richard Long, of the Eagle.
Scorers—R. Johnston and J. A. Haldeman.
Time of game—Two hours and forty-five minutes.

Valleys vs. Eagles.

The Valley base ball club of Frankfort play the Eagles of this city on Monday, and the return game on Tuesday. The Valleys are acknowledged to be the best club in Kentucky outside of Louisville. They have won several important games this season, the principal being their victory over the Lexingtons. The Valleys and Eagles have played three matches, all resulting in favor of the Eagles, but always well and closely contested—once by a score of 31 to 30. We have no doubt that a large crowd will assemble at Cedar Hill to witness these games, and if the Eagles do not play better than in some previous games this season, they will stand a good chance of being defeated. The Frankfort Yeoman of yesterday says:

The Eagles, of Louisville, have accepted a challenge from the Valleys, of this city, and the games will be played in Louisville on Monday and Tuesday next between these clubs. Our boys feel confident of success, as do also a majority of our citizens, and the Eagles will have to look to their laurels. The COURIER-JOURNAL says the Eagles fear the Valleys more than any club in the State, and well they may. A delegation will accompany the club to Louisville on Monday.

The Athletics at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 6.—In the game to-day between the Forest City, of Cleveland, and Athletics, of Philadelphia, the following is the score by innings:

Forest City	2	0	3	1	0	1	0	0	0—7
Athletics	2	2	6	0	5	8	2	0	3—28

The Red Stockings and Olympics.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 6.—The Red Stockings played the Olympics, of Washington City, this afternoon.

Red Stockings—5, 14, 1, 0, 7, 2, 0, 9, 0. Total, 38.
Olympics—0, 0, 0, 3, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0. Total, 3.

The Harvards vs. Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 6.—In the game of base ball to-day the Harvards scored 30 and Pastimes 11.

A game of base ball was played yesterday afternoon between the Tempest and the second nine of the Richmond base ball clubs. Below we give the score by innings:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Richmond	3	2	0	0	0	5	10	1	0—21
Tempest	2	2	5	5	3	15	7	0	0—39

Umpire, Theo. Boyd; scorers, Geo. Clark and Edward Gordon.
Flies Caught—Tempest, 0; Richmond—Tyler, 1; Robinson, 1.
Flies Missed—Tempest—Pettit, 1. Richmond—White, 1; Tyler, 2; Hill, 1; Woolfolk, 2. Total, 6.
Home Runs—Tempest—Badger, 1; R. Hughes, 1; Marshall, 2; Haldeman, 2; Pettit, 1; total, 7. Richmond—Hill, 1; Robinson, 2; total, 3.
Left on Bases—Tempest, 2; Richmond, 4.

The following we clip from the New Orleans Republican:

KANKAKEE, ILL., August 3.—A finely-contested game of base ball was played here to-day, between the Grove City Club, of Kankakee, and the Lone Stars, of New Orleans, resulting in a victory for the Lone Stars by a score of 28 to 7. The following is the score by innings:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Lone Stars	7	5	5	1	0	2	3	4	1—28
Grove City	0	1	1	1	2	1	0	1	0—7

There was a match game of base ball played yesterday afternoon between the Richmonds and the Stars. The game was won by the Richmonds by a score of 41 to 14. Below we give the score by innings:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5
Richmond	8	6	21	4	2—41
Star	1	6	5	1	1—14

The Richmonds, a junior club of this city, appeared in their new suits on Fourth street yesterday in their match with the Stars. Their suits consists of white caps trimmed with red, shirts and pantaloons the same, and scarlet stockings. They show to much advantage in them.

The Nashville Union and American of Wednesday says:

A match game was played by the Nashville and Blue Stocking Base ball Clubs yesterday morning, the Nashville winning the game by a score of 43 to 19.

SUICIDE.

A Woman Takes Half an Ounce of Arsenic, and Dies After Three Days of Suffering.

On Tuesday last Mrs. Mary Clobrity, living on Preston street, between the creek and river, went to the drug-store at the corner of Preston and Main streets, where she purchased half an ounce of arsenic, telling the druggist that she wanted it to poison rats. She then went home, mixed the deadly potion in water, and deliberately swallowed it. She informed a lady living in the house some hours afterward of what she had done, and a physician was called in, who did all in his power to stay the action of the poison, and the woman struggled between life and death until Friday night, when death relieved her of all pain. The poison caused the victim to suffer terribly for three days. She leaves three children, who are uncared for by any one, as their father is dead. No cause is known for the rash act, unless poverty drove her to it. Her friends, not knowing the law in such cases, ordered a coffin and had her ready for burial before the Coroner was notified of her death. He however held inquest No. 112, rendering a verdict of death, caused by arsenic, administered by her own hand.

AN INCIDENT OF THE CENSUS.

Strange Disappearance of a Man Seeking Employment.

During the month of November last a man named Wm. McGuire left his home, No. 550 Grayson street, between Nineteenth and Twentieth, for the purpose of going to Memphis to take a situation on a steamboat as pastry cook, since which time nothing has been heard of him. In taking the census yesterday along that street Major Arthur J. Harrington found Mary McGuire, wife of the above-named man, who told him of the incident. McGuire was a sober, industrious man, who had always been kind to his family. When he left his home he was in bad health. His wife is very much distressed at his unaccountable absence, and during the weary long days of summer can be seen at her front gate, eagerly watching for the coming of her husband. She has four small children to care for, and as there is but little hope for the return of her husband, her lot is indeed a sad one. It is supposed by the friends of McGuire, that while on his way to Memphis he was taken sick and was admitted into some hospital, where he probably died. Information of any kind regarding him will be thankfully received by Mrs. McGuire, whose address is as above.

FRUITS AND FLOWERS

Exhibition of the Ky. Horticultural Society.

The regular weekly exhibition of the Kentucky Horticultural Society took place in the small hall of Masonic Temple yesterday, and was the best of the season. The following articles were exhibited:

Apples—Rainbow, Hurd, Theo. Schwartz; Gravenstein, L. Young; Large Summer, Dr. Allen; King, large red, A. D. Webb.

Pears—Tyson, C. C. Carey; Rostizer, Jentione, Bousseck, Katie Lee, Kirtland, and Tyson, W. H. Dulaney; Tyson, L. Young; Dearbon Seedlings, Rostizer, Kirtland, Ott's Seedlings, S. L. Gaar; Bianostwine, Ormsby Hite; Washington, Rev. Stuart Robinson; Bousseck, L. Young; Rostizer, Mrs. E. C. Willet; Tyson, H. S. Duncan & son.

Grapes—Hartford Prolific, Black Tripoli, Black Prince, Theo. Schwartz; Hartford Prolific, Jenning's Seedlings, Adirondac, J. F. Coons.

Figs—W. H. Dulaney.

Peaches—Pope's Cling, Crawford Early, Dowling's Seedlings, L. Young.

Flowers—Basket flowers, Ross & Lauer; floral cross, Mrs. O. L. Smith; pyramid bouquet, F. Moret and Mrs. Speed; centre bouquet, H. Nanz, Mrs. Geo. Walker, and Jacob Schulz; hand bouquet, F. Moret.

Vegetables—Artichokes—Joseph Serb.

A Frightful Leap.

About 2 o'clock Friday morning a female patient in the City Hospital on Chestnut and Preston streets, while laboring under temporary mental aberration of mind, managed to elude the vigilance of the nurses and jumped out of a third-story window. The nurses saw her make the frightful leap, but too late to prevent it, and expected to see her dashed to pieces on the pavement below, but, strange to say, upon going to the spot the woman was uninjured, save the fracture of one of her little toes. One of the wards of the hospital had been cleaned the day before and a feather bed had been carelessly left in the yard under the window from which the woman jumped. She alighted upon it, and thus saved her life.

Painful Accident.

About nine o'clock last night a little girl, named Mary Hidde, whose parents live on Clay street, between Marshall and Walnut, while playing on the back porch on the second floor of the house, by some means fell off and struck a brick pavement head-foremost, fracturing her skull and breaking one of her legs. She was carried into the house and a physician called, who alleviated her sufferings to a great extent. It is thought that she will die.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

THE police were paid off yesterday.

SERVICE in Christ church as usual to-day.

THERE were two drunks at police station No. 1 last night.

ALEX. MALONEY slept off a big drunk in the jail last night.

REV. J. A. HENDERSON will preach to-day at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. at Kavanaugh chapel.

ST. VINCENT'S HOME, the hospital of the Sisters of Charity, is filled with charity patients.

CAPT. JOHN W. CANNON, of the steamer R. E. Lee, and Capt. T. L. McVay are at the Louisville Hotel.

CONTRACT for sweeping or cleaning the Second, Third and Fourth districts awarded to Long & McCarthy.

A LARGE drove of fat hogs passed through Third street from the Nashville depot, bound East, at noon yesterday.

A NEGRO woman up-town got a watermelon seed in her ear yesterday, and had to call upon a physician to have it extracted.

PHILLIS DORIS, a negro woman, died in this city last week at the advanced age of ninety-six years. She was born in Lexington, Ky.

THE Second street market was the scene of a lively little fight between a Frenchman and a German on the Franco-Prussian War subject yesterday.

A FESTIVAL will be held by the members of Meadow Lawn Church, at the church building, sixteen miles below the city, on the Salt River road, on the 13th inst.

CONTRACT for Nicolson pavement on Fifth street, from Water to Broadway, and Chestnut street, from Floyd to Twelfth, awarded to S. A. Harrison, of Milwaukee.

A SLEEPY negro, while driving a cart along Green street, near First, yesterday, fell out into the street. The mules, not missing their driver, proceeded to their stable.

REV. DR. HUMPHREY, pastor of the College street Presbyterian church, will preach to the young men of his congregation to-night. The public is invited. Services will commence at 8 o'clock.

AN Irish organ-grinder attempted to give his monkey a drink from the dipper attached to a pump on Second, between Green and Walnut streets, yesterday afternoon, thereby amusing a large crowd of urchins.

DAN WALL, Ed Knox and John Osborne, for drunkenness; A. F. Clarke and John Bowles, for fighting on Second street; and Eliza Sullivan, a vagrant, were registered at police station No. 2 in addition to those mentioned elsewhere.

THE health of the city is improving. There were only fifty-seven deaths last week. Thirty-five were children under three years of age. Thirty-one deaths occurred in the Eastern District and twenty-six in the Western District.

WM. BROWN, a deck hand on the steamer Leonidas, while the boat was lying at the Portland wharf, yesterday morning, was struck on the head by a falling derrick, causing concussion of the brain. He was taken to the Marine Hospital, where he now lies in a critical condition, and will probably die.

THE Women's Christian Association is fortunate in having, for its earnest champion, Rev. Mr. Lorimer, who will address the ladies in reference to their noble work, on Monday evening next, in the session-room of the Chestnut-street Presbyterian church. The public are invited to attend. There will be no afternoon meeting.

THE work on the Second-street sewer is progressing rapidly, and will be completed to Walnut street on Thursday next. This is one of the best and quickest jobs of the kind that has been done in the city for a long time. It has been admirably managed, and has occasioned less inconvenience to the citizens in the vicinity than they had reason to expect.

AT 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon an aged widow lady, whose name we could not learn, living on Green, near Tenth street, sent a negro boy with $12 50 to a store to settle an account. When he reached Tenth and Market streets a negro boy older than him, named Henry Morgan, grabbed the money from him, and tried to make off with it, when a police officer seized him and lodged him in jail.

THE eloquent Rev. Geo. C. Lorimer, D. D., of Boston, will deliver his inimitable lecture on Reform, more particularly pertaining to the relation of young men to its progress and triumph, in the library room of the Y. M. C. A., Weisiger building, next Tuesday evening, 9th inst., at 8 o'clock. No charge for admission. The public are invited. The ministers in the city are requested to announce the above from their pulpits to-day.

ABOUT 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon as Terence Lyons was passing from Market to Jefferson, leading a small child, a man named William Patrick approached him, and tried to take the child away. Lyons objected to it, when Patrick seized a wash-tub and struck Lyons on the head. The latter then drew his pistol and fired three shots at Patrick, but all missed their aim. Lyons was arrested, but subsequently released on bail.

KENTUCKY ELECTION.

Additional Returns from the Interior.

[Special Telegraphic Reports for the Courier-Journal.]

LIVINGSTON COUNTY—OFFICIAL.

SMITHLAND, Aug. 2.—The following is the official vote of Livingston county:

	Lindsay.	Williams.	White.	Col.
Smithland	186	96	21	75
Carrsville	185	4	3	1
Salem	153	12	6	6
Dyersfield	152	7	2	5
Driskill	84	12	12	0
Pan Handle	19	14	6	8
	779	145	51	95

Lindsay's majority...634

Hon. R. K. Williams headed the Radical ticket in our precinct. Negroes generally voted, and, without a single exception, for Williams and the full county Radical ticket. At least fifty white Radicals could not swallow the negro and voted Democratic. In the election of 1866, for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, Hobson, the Radical candidate, received 160 votes; now, notwithstanding the negro vote, Williams receives 145 votes—50 white and 95 negro. R. K. Williams ran about 20 votes ahead of the Radical county ticket.

A. A. G.

MEADE COUNTY—OFFICIAL.

The following is the official vote of Meade county:

Circuit Court Judge—M. H. Cofer, 1,191.
County Judge—O. C. Richardson, Jr., Dem., 643; Enos Keith, Dem., 591; H. C. Crist, Dem., 39.
County Court Clerk—W. H. Gough, Dem., 654; Wm. Ditto, Dem., 431; J. W. Taylor, Dem., 34; J. D. Shacklett, Dem., 159.
County Attorney—Wm. Brashear, Dem., 768; J. D. Perceneld, Dem., 449.
Sheriff—S. C. Malin, Dem., 771; B. Withers, Dem., 464.
Jailer—G. M. Neafus, Dem., 471; B. L. Shacklett, Dem., 381; George Morris, Dem., 83; I. N. Dawson, Dem., 304.
Assessor—J. Shacklett, Dem., 679; N. Griggs, Dem., 427; D. Young, Dem., 104.
Surveyor—S. H. T. Woolfolk, Dem., 695; Jo. Brashear, Dem., 488.
Coroner—M. Howard, Dem., 684; Thos. Howard, Dem., 52; Columbus Allen, Dem., 37.
We had no convention or primary election. All running were Democrats.

B.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY—OFFICIAL.

BURKESVILLE, Aug. 2.—The following is the official vote of this county:

J. Q. Ously, Dem., for Judge, 101 majority.
L. A. Waggener, County Court Clerk, 347 majority.
Jo. B. Ferquier, Jailer, 218 majority.
A. T. Keen, 314 majority.
James T. Baker, Assessor, 120 majority.
Chas. Smith, Surveyor, 110 majority.
The election passed off quietly.

M. O. A.

LAUREL COUNTY.

LONDON, August 4.—The official vote of this county between the County Judges shows 20 majority for Levi Jackson, the Democratic candidate. Aleck Black was the Radical candidate.

C. P.

JEFFERSONVILLE.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Aug. 7.

The ruins of the Smyser & Milton mill were still smoking yesterday.

The car-works employees will receive their pay to-day and to-morrow.

The health of the convicts of the Southern prison is good with the exception of considerable diarrhea.

Mrs. Clem has the promise of the Supreme Court to decide in November on her application for a new trial.

At noon yesterday the primary election in Scott county was proceeding quietly but with considerable spirit.

The pump on the east side of Spring street, between Chestnut and Market, has been useless for about two weeks.

Fears are now entertained that the injuries recently received by Abraham Bottorf, near Silas creek, will prove fatal.

William Burks and Mary Jane Johnson (col.) were the only persons who received marriage license in Jeffersonville during the week past.

Judge P. H. Jewett arrived on the O. and M. train yesterday, en route for Salem, Washington county, to hold a term of the Common Pleas Court.

Last evening, about 6 o'clock, a dog belonging to A. Glover attacked a little son of M. Mayers, about five years old, and bit him severely on the arm.

Wm. Graday, an old customer, was dismissed from the presence of Judge Mathews yesterday, and an order given by the Judge to confine him if found drunk within the city limits hereafter.

The new building of the Rose Hill Mission Sabbath-school will be occupied for the first time this afternoon. Elders J. H. McCampbell and John W. Hall will be present and address the children.

Three boys were before Judge Mathews yesterday for trespassing on the shanty at the corner of Third alley and Spring street, belonging to Eph Kelgwin. Two were fined one cent and costs, and the third one was dismissed.

The total cost of repairing the damages done to the State Prison South by the fire in April last, was $12,000. The alterations made in the repairs greatly improves the ventilation and general condition of the old cell-house, the portion destroyed by the fire.

The Jeffersonville base ball club, composed of the members of the Excelsiors and Athletics, will make its debut this week. The following gentlemen have been elected its officers: Wm M. Bristol, President; Clarence McClure, Vice-President; S. Schell, Secretary; T. Mack, Treasurer; Howard S. Johnston, S. McClure, James Condon, Directors.

On Friday evening, while Kate, a little girl eight years of age, daughter of J. J. Conway, was crossing the vacant lot next to Mr. Zulauf's residence, on Market street, between Pearl and Mulberry, a ferocious dog belonging to Mr. Rooney jumped up out of the grass and attempted to seize her by the face. The little girl evaded the leap with her arm, but received a severe bite above the wrist, after which she managed to get away from the savage brute. The same animal on the same evening subsequently bit a child of Mr. Rooney, the owner of the dog. It is about time the worthless cur was killed.

LOUISVILLE CITY COURT.

HON. E. S. CRAIG, JUDGE.

SATURDAY, August 6.

Thomas Monohan, John Fitzgerald, John S. White, Squire Clark, Sam Butler, Emory Jones and Lizzie Owens, drunkenness; fined $5 each.

Moses Trabue and Henry Hays, till tapping; $100 each to answer.

Ignatius Taber, stealing a coat; bond $300 to answer.

Mike Ammon, shooting Bawley Hebl in the heel; continued.

CITY FEATURES.

Carroll's Excavator

will do the work of thirty men in removing earth. Every contractor should have one of these machines. It will remove five hundred cart loads in one day. See advertisement in another column.

Executor's Sale of Green Street Property.

Morris, Southwick & Co. sell at auction to-morrow afternoon, at 5 o'clock, by order of the executor, the frame dwelling house and lot, No. 104 Green street, between Floyd and Preston.

☞ Don't forget the Empress Shoe-heel at Peckenpaugh & Jackson's.

Distillery at Auction.

Morris, Southwick & Co. sell on Thursday next a distillery, with machinery entirely new and in good running order, located at Fisherville, 13 miles from the city.

Brides and Bridegrooms, Attention!

Don't think that you will be able to enjoy the full delights of a wedding tour without one of D. O'Hare's Bridal Trunks, No. 142 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

For Sale at a Bargain, for Cash.

Building lots on Walnut, Madison and Chestnut streets, between Nineteenth and Montgomery, in size to suit buyers.

Clothes-Wringers.

Clothes-wringers repaired and new rolls attached, at the RUBBER GOODS HOUSE, Janney & Perry's, 113 Main street, between Third and Fourth.

☞ The A No. 1 sole leather trunks at D. O'Hare's, on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

Ladies—Something New!

Go and see the new Empress Shoe-heel at Peckenpaugh & Jackson's, 92½ Market street, below Third.

☞ Remember, that D. O'Hare's Great Trunk House is on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth, where you can buy one trunk at the lowest wholesale price.

Travelers!

You should examine the air-pillows, bath-tubs, combs, brushes, tourists' hand-mirrors, emollients, umbrellas, satchels, etc., at the RUBBER GOODS HOUSE, Janney & Perry's.

☞ Remember, that the Trunk that D. O'Hare advertises to sell a $1 50 has rollers on and a tray in it.

☞ During the last trip of the R. C. Gray up the Arkansas river, one of her passengers, Mr. Mathew Hixson, of the well-known firm of Saddler & Hixson, at Robertson's Landing, was suffering from a severe attack of fever and ague. It is said chills on the Arkansas river are the worst in the world and the hardest to cure. Captain Metcalfe, of the boat, sympathising with him in his sufferings, gave him a bottle of Wintersmith's Tonic Syrup, or Improved Chill Cure. The Captain says he never travels without it. Read what Mr. Hixson says in regard to it:

SHOAL CREEK, JOHNSON CO., ARK., June 2, 1870.

Capt. Wm. Metcalfe:

DEAR SIR—After my compliments, I will say the bottle of Wintersmith's Chill Cure stopped the chills on me without any other medicine. I am now entirely well. I left Little Rock, &c., &c. Respectfully,

MATHEW HIXSON.

☞ Don't throw away your old trunks, but send them to D. O'Hare's Great Western Trunk Manufactory and have them made as good as new. 142 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.

Physicians and Druggists,

your attention is called to the air-beds and pillows, water-beds, elastic stockings; large assortment of syringes, nipples, feeding-bottles, bandage seem, nursery sheeting, etc., very cheap, wholesale and retail, at the RUBBER GOODS HOUSE, Janney & Perry's.

☞ If you want the best and cheapest article, go to the largest dealer, at D. O'Hare's headquarters, 142 Main street. The immense sale of trunks of his own manufacture enables him to undersell all competitors.

☞ You can buy a nice valise at D. O'Hare's for $1 00. Beat it if you can.

NEW ALBANY.

NEW ALBANY, August 7.

Within the past few days John O. and N. F. Green have sold over $20,000 worth of real estate.

Rev. M. A. Buchanan, of Louisville, preaches in St. Paul's Episcopal church at 10½ a. m. to-day.

Judge Lafollette will not permit his name to be placed on the Republican ticket for Representative.

The farmers in the vicinity of Greenville have for two years past been continually losing chickens from cholera.

Dr. Robert Morris is coming to New Albany to deliver his lecture on the Holy Land under the auspices of the Masons.

Reed B. Brockaway, charged with horse-stealing, was before Justice Jocelyn yesterday and was adjudged not guilty.

Nick Neff's wife, on Lower Ninth street, yesterday hit him on the head with a hatchet, and then had him arrested for abusing her.

Melt. Welton, charged with assaulting Charles Pfremmer with intent to kill, was tried before Mayor Hart yesterday, and fined $10 for assault.

A move is on foot to give the members of the Supreme Council of Templars of Honor and Temperance a public reception, which promises to be a success.

Mr. Henry Hobbkroft's new cottage, above Upper Seventh street, and Dan Foley's cottage, below Upper Seventh street, both on Market street, are approaching completion.

John O. Green has sold his early crop of sweet potatoes at the rate of $150 per acre, and on the same ground is raising a crop of turnips, which promise exceedingly well, thus getting two crops in one year from the same ground.

William Campwell appeared in the Mayor's Court yesterday, very humble and thoroughly sobered down, as penitent as possible, and meek as a lamb. He was fined in two cases. Campwell is a first-rate workman and a good man when John Barleycorn has not control of him.

The Democratic Central County Committee held a meeting in the court-house yesterday afternoon. The political situation generally was discussed and a free interchange of views between the members was had. It was decided that the chairman of the committee, Valentine Graff, should issue an address to the Democracy of Floyd county, urging them to go to work for the ticket and if possible to roll up a larger majority than ever. Owen Maguire was appointed as the committeeman from New Albany township.

The Ledger of last evening has the following item: "A terrible runaway accident occurred this morning on the Budd road, about two miles below the city, resulting in the death of an old lady, and the severe injury of her two daughters, one aged twelve and the other ten years. About three weeks ago a French lady, Mrs. Marquet, of New Orleans, accompanied by her two children, came to the city to visit a married daughter, Mrs. Smith Budd, who resides about five miles below the city on the Budd road. This morning, in company with her young children, she started for Louisville, a young man named Keys driving her up in a spring wagon. When he reached the top of the steep hill at Hiram Miller's place, Keys took the precaution to put his foot on the lever to lock the wheels, but before he had proceeded far in the descent a piece of the front of the wagon gave way, striking the horse. This frightened the animal, and she dashed down the hill, throwing Keys out at the first jump, and in a few moments thereafter Mrs. Marquet and her two children were thrown out, the wagon was torn to pieces, and the horse badly injured. Mrs Marquet was thrown against the root of a tree with such violence that her left arm was broken in several places, and her breast and body was cut and torn in a horrible manner. Both the girls were badly cut and bruised about the head and body, but no bones were broken. The youngest is thought to be very badly, perhaps fatally injured. The injured persons were taken immediately to the residence of Col. Budd, at the lower end of the city, where they received every attention the skill of Dr. Bowman could devise; but nothing would avail in the case of Mrs. Marquet, as death supervened at 11½ o'clock, one hour after the accident happened. Mr. Keys received a frightful fall, but fortunately escaped with a few bruises.

Mortuary Report.

The following is the mortuary report for the week ending August 6, 1870:

HEALTH OFFICE,
LOUISVILLE, August 6, 1870.

Cancer	1	Inflammation of brain	2
Cancer of stomach	1	Inflammation of bowels	2
Cholera Infantum	19	Old age	2
Cholera morbus	4	Pneumonia	1
Consumption	7	Scrofula	1
Convulsions	1	Still-born	4
Dysentery	5	Teething	1
Erysipelas	1	Trismus	1
Fever Intermittent	1	Whooping Cough	2
Inanition	1	Unknown	1
Total			57
SEX.			
Male	26	Female	31
COLOR.			
White	44	Black	13
AGE.			
Under 3 years	35	3 to 6 years	1
6 to 10 years	0	10 to 20 years	5
20 to 30 years	7	30 to 40 years	1
40 to 50 years	1	50 to 60 years	1
60 to 70 years	1	70 and over	1
NATIVITY.			
America	50	Germany	1
Ireland	5	England	1
Without medical attention			1

C. B. BLACKBURN, M. D.,
Sec'y Board of Health.

Shooting and Cutting.

About half past eleven o'clock last night a man named Pat Ford engaged in a fight with somebody on Market street near Floyd, during which a pistol shot was fired at him, which missed its aim. The person he was fighting with then advanced and cut him slightly with a knife. The police arrested Lawrence Miller, Robert Ludwig and Coony Harding, who are charged with the deed. They were placed in police station No. 2.

The Shelby Branch Railroad.

The grading and masonry of the Shelby Branch railroad, except the tunnel and two cuts have been completed, the ties have been delivered, and the iron is being delivered daily, and track-laying will be commenced on the 15th inst. The bridges are being framed on the line of the road, and it is expected that the road will be completed in running order to Shelbyville by the 15th of December next.

☞ The French papers are very courteous to Denmark. One says: "One evening the news of Waterloo arrived in Copenhagen. During the general excitement it caused, the Danish marines smashed the illuminations at the Russian and English embassies; on the morrow Denmark lost Sweden. It is a noble and generous nation. It stands before Russia, England, Austria and Prussia, like an infant hero fighting with a Hercules."

THE NATHAN MYSTERY.

Was the Murder the Work of a Burglar?

[From the New York Sun.]

In searching for the murderer of Mr. Nathan, one question arises at the outset, which, if answered, will instantly simplify the whole investigation. It is this: Was the murderer an inmate of the house or an outsider? If the latter, he must have been secreted in the building previous to one o'clock on Friday morning; for at that time Mr. Washington Nathan says he came home, and locked, bolted and chained the front door behind him, so that nobody could have come in without having left marks of forcing his way; while all the doors in the rear of the house were the following morning found to have been undisturbed.

It has been said that a burglar might have entered the library of the murdered man by climbing up the portico over the front door, and pushing back the bolt or catch of the library window, and that he might have done this unobserved during Thursday night's violent storm. That storm, however, was over by 12 o'clock, and up to the hour of midnight Mr. Nathan was wide awake; at fifteen minutes past 12 o'clock his son Frederick entered his room and spoke to him. Of course, as long as Mr. Nathan was awake, no one could have entered the library, and that, too, through the window, without attracting his attention; and after midnight, though it still rained for a time, the heavens were not so dark that a person could have climbed up the front of the house without attracting the attention of the police or others in the street. Moreover, could a man have sprung through the window at any time with so little noise that a light sleeper, such as Mr. Nathan was, and such as nearly all old men are, lying only four or five yards distant, would not have been awakened? And further, what sane person would have entered a house so publicly situated in such a way at any time? Besides this way, there was no other by which a burglar could have entered without leaving evidence of the fact. We must then suppose that the murderer, if an outsider, had secreted himself in the house.

Upon this hypothesis the murderer must have been either a professional burglar or one of the workmen who had been employed in the house. That it was not the latter was shown to Superintendent Jourdan's satisfaction when he examined and released the carpenters on Friday morning. These men, in the first place, were able to prove an *alibi*, and, secondly, were found at half-past 7 o'clock in the morning working, fresh and vigorous, as though they had spent a quiet night, and enjoyed in it a good sleep of six or seven hours.

We will then suppose the murderer to have been a professional burglar. But why should he have selected just this particular night for the commission of the deed, when Mr. Nathan and his two sons were in the house? That he was well acquainted with the house and all about it is certain, and for three reasons: He finished his work with such neatness and dispatch; he would not have entered a house which was so publicly situated without full information concerning its interior arrangements; and it is customary with burglars not to enter any house whatever which they have not previously inspected within and without. But if this burglar knew so much about the house, he must also have known that Mr. Nathan and his two sons would return to the country the very next day, and thus leave the field clear for his operations. Why, then, should he not have postponed his work until the following night? Had it been an unprofessional, who could not open a simple Herring safe, it might be said that he hoped to find the safe-key about Mr. Nathan's clothes; but a professional would hardly have needed this key.

Mr. Nathan may, as has been said, have received a large amount of money that day, and he may have placed it in his safe; but the burglar could not have known this fact. His knowledge concerning the house it must have taken weeks to acquire, while this matter of the money received that day would hardly have been known to any one but a member of the family.

But suppose the burglar actually resolved to open the safe that night, and was so fortunate as to find the safe key in Mr. Nathan's pocketbook, and actually did open the safe, why, when he was detected in the act, did he kill Mr. Nathan? Could he not easily have stunned him, or escaped from him without even that? It is well known that no burglar will commit murder if by any possibility he can escape without it. But the wounds in Mr. Nathan's head showed even more. They showed beyond a doubt that the man who felled him, having been detected in the act of opening the safe, and being well known by his victim, was determined to kill him for a certainty, and therefore repeatedly struck him after he was down, and struck him with all his strength. Now, this no burglar would have done. His victim being killed or stunned, and giving him no further trouble, he would, if for no other reasons than to prevent being too much bespattered with blood, have desisted from his blows. Besides, how did the burglar come to have the iron "dog" with him? As every detective can testify, that is no burglar's weapon. Also, how did it happen that Mr. Nathan, seeing a stranger in his room, did not dash his window open, if it was not open already, and cry for help? At the time of the murder, between two and three o'clock, as was judged from the condition in which the body was found, the storm was completely over, and cries for help, if not heard in the house, would at any rate have been heard in the street. Few men, especially of Mr. Nathan's age, would have thought of grappling with a stranger, of whose strength they had no measure, before calling for assistance.

When Superintendent Jourdan entered the house at half-past seven o'clock in the morning, there were no marks of blood in the hall or on the stairs, except those that had been made by Washington Nathan as he rushed down to give the alarm. Now, bespattered as the burglar must have been with blood from head to foot, how comes it that he left no stain anywhere? That his feet left no stain may be explained by supposing that he had boots on when he approached Mr. Nathan's room, pulled them off at the door, left them standing there, and when leaving the room put them on again. But how was it that his clothes left no stain, that he brushed against no baluster, or wall, or door? Why should he have been so careful when in the room which he was leaving lay the body of the man whom he had murdered to tell the tale? And why, if so careful on the stairs and in the hallway, should he have been so careless as to leave the front door open, in which condition Washington Nathan says he found it, and to drop the weapon with which he committed the murder? In fact, why should he have bespattered himself so terribly with the blood of his victim if he was so careful of not leaving a stain on the stairs? and how could he have ventured into the street in that condition? for by the time the murder was over, the storm had cleared completely away, the skies were very bright, and any passer or policeman who might have seen him would have arrested him. That he did not wash himself in the bath-room is shown by the fact that no blood stains were found there; and this is also Superintendent Jourdan's opinion.

Moreover, why should the burglar have taken the shirt studs and the watch of his victim, when, as Washington Nathan said, there was $6,000 worth of silver-plate in the pantry down stairs? Was he not sufficiently well acquainted with the interior of the house? And, finally, that a burglar should at all enter a house so very publicly situated as this one, is almost unprecedented. The evidences that an outsider did not commit the murder are overwhelming.

LIFE IN CHICAGO.

Sights and Sounds of a Saturday Night "Pull."

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

At the corner of Clark and Adams streets, a group of some twelve or fifteen men are assembled, waiting for orders. The streets are as still as a churchyard, and only a few loiterers are to be seen, watching from a distance the movements of the men. By and by a whisper goes around, "Here comes the Sergeant," and the men take their position. The Sergeant comes up, puffing, and full of business. He has an air of importance about him that, to a bystander, conveys the impression of his being Bismarck at the head of the Prussian army. The word of command is given, and the squad proceed to march, in single file, to the scene. It is on Griswold street. The squad is drawn up in front of a row of small shanties, and then the men begin to walk on tip-toe from door to door, and listen, and peep in at the windows. This part of the ceremony is very impressive. All is quiet; not a mouse stirs; not a cat mews; you could hear the people snoring in their beds. The men are placed, club in hand, at certain doors. The commander moves about and whispers a few general orders to the men. All right. Hist! There is a fearful pause.

"One, two, three; now, boys."

This is the signal, and all at once there ensues a thundering at the doors, and a tumult of voices that might scare a sleepy man out of his bed. "Come, open the door; get up, there; hallo, you, Molly, Jenny, Meg, what are you thinking about? dammit, can't you rouse up?" The Sergeant no longer looks like Bismarck at the head of an army. He is the leader of an orchestra, where every man plays his own tune. He waves his baton, and the orchestra strikes up, louder and louder. The chorus winds up in full jubilee, and dogs from neighboring yards join in it, and cats yowl from the neighboring roofs. Then the doors are opened, and a few sleepy looking visages peer out of their dens. The inmates do not look at all surprised. They know exactly what it means, and they retreat at once to their rooms and proceed to attire themselves. One of them looks up in a sulky way to her visitor and mutters, "D—n the luck I didn't think you were coming to-night." The policeman looks down upon her in a placid manner and says: "Hurry on with your things." She complies, and lazily draws on another stocking. There is a general bustling about among the women, who, with their eyes half open, proceed to rummage bureau drawers for a change of apparel. The policemen stand with arms folded, and with patience, till the hasty toilet is completed. There is no violence used, and only a few compliments exchanged in the language peculiar to that class of people. In one house a woman is found curled up in a trunk. She is immediately unpacked. An officer asks one of them, "Where are the men?" and she says, "We have not had any luck to-night." One wretched-looking creature stands scratching her head, and says, in a piteous tone, "Have we to go and sleep all night again in that infernal armory?" Presently they are all ready, and the women are taken in charge by a few of the policemen, who proceed to escort them to the cells.

There is one house in the alley which has not been visited. The inmates are aroused, and a man opens the door. A blast of foul air comes out, which recalls the river in its palmy days. Inside there are some four or five persons sleeping on the floor. One of them, a withered-looking little woman, is partially covered with a bundle of rags. She raises her face and pours forth a volley of oaths at the policeman, in which she is soon joined by other voices out of dark corners. The burden of the chorus is, "Why the devil don't you let us alone? this ain't no house of ill-fame." The officer says, "That's so," and closes the door again.

This is what Johnny sees. The raid is now effected, and the patrolmen now proceed to their various beats.

DRESSMAKERS IN BEARDS.

The Men Who Make Dresses in New York.

[From the Times.]

It may not be generally known that there are half a dozen dress-making establishments in this city, where the sewing upon dresses is almost entirely performed by men. The chief of these is in an up-town street, near Broadway, but as there are no indications of masculine surroundings in the reception-rooms, ladies who call to give orders rarely know the source of their dainty adornments. Ascending to the second story are to be seen, in the front room, a quantity of big, bushy-headed Hungarians, Austrians and Poles, seated on chairs or low stools, and sewing with great rapidity on fabrics of many hues and textures. These men vary in number from twelve to thirty, according to the season. When in the street they have the general appearance of tailors. They work solely by the piece, and earn from $20 to $30 a week, rising sometimes to $35, by working over-hours at 25 cents an hour. The cutter is also a man, and is salaried at $35 a week. Though not tied to special periods of labor, the men usually reach their work at 7 o'clock in the morning, rest for dinner, between 12 and 1, and depart at 6. They vary in age from 25 to 60, and have all served an apprenticeship in their several native countries, where the use of men as dressmakers is very common. The apprenticeship begins from the age of 9 to 13. After the latter period of life a boy is not wanted. He is less easily managed. His tastes are often biased in a different direction, and his fingers are less prone to acquire pliability. For the first year he acts as waiter in the work-room. He is taught to sew, but he is at the beck and call of both the foreman and men, when their wants need supplying. During the second year his sewing continues, but he is also employed to take dresses to customers, and to buy trimmings. By the latter duty he gains experience in matching colors. In the third year his sewing is also varied by taking dresses to ladies, but he adds the agreeable task of trying them on, and deciding what alterations may be needed. During the entire three years, he receives no pay, but when the fourth year arrives he is paid by the week at the rate of from $1 to $2. The following year he takes rank as a piece-worker, and rises, in Germany and Hungary, to the altitude of $12 to $13 a week; in Poland, to $5 or $6, and in Bohemia to from $3 to $5. The best workmen are found in Berlin.

In the back room of the New York establishment referred to are a number of girls working upon sewing machines, who earn from $9 to $12 weekly, and also several women making ruches, bows, loops and various odds and ends of dresses. The men do not work on machines. They receive the material cut and drafted, with written instructions upon all details of size, scollops, &c. Each man bastes his dress, and prepares it for fitting; and, when fitted, finishes it with rapidity at all points. Where women are employed, two dozen are often found upon a dress, working piece-meal at its several parts. Women, from want of training, are rarely perfect in the trade. Some will excel in one or two departments and be deficient in others. A forewoman or employer consequently watches their progress, and many delays occur in explanations and alterations. Men will not be annoyed in this manner. They wish written instructions, and will not afterward be molested. It reduces their profits. Stewart last year tried a gang of men in his establishment, but he could obtain no one of their own sex to suitably superintend them. He placed them in charge of a woman, and as she was deficient in the system to which they had been accustomed, they would not remain.

The measuring and fitting of the city firm alluded to is done by women. When men are temporarily discharged during the dull season the firm are required to furnish them with sufficient work to enable them to earn $12 weekly. They add to their earnings in spare moments by working at home on such orders as they can miscellaneously procure. The prices obtained by the men for making a dress vary with material. A figured organdie was shown, completely finished in every way in a day and a quarter, with hems, bands, trimming of waist and drapery high in the neck, with bretelles over the bosom, and bows, &c. The price was $50. The price paid to the maker, independently of the cutting and sewing-machine work, was $3 50. He was a grim, grizzly old fellow of sixty. For a plain silk dress, a man received $7, and for one trimmed from $15 to $38, according to the work upon it. None of the men appear to appreciate their trade sufficiently to teach it to their sons. At any rate, none of the latter have learned it, though several have daughters more proficient in the art than the mass of sewing women in this city, but not equal in skill to their fathers.

Another Story of the Mitrailleuse.

[Metz Correspondence N. Y. Tribune.]

As we returned to Metz we passed a battery of the much-talked of mitrailleuse coming in from the station. They had each a tarpaulin over them, but it was plain that to any one who had ever seen a mitrailleuse what they were. Beside the care taken to prevent any one from coming near them was sufficient to show that they were not common six-pounder field-pieces. It is hardly necessary to tell your readers that the tremendous secret about these weapons is no secret at all, there being drawings of the French weapons in every arsenal in Europe. It is beside well-known that the French Government has adopted a very inferior model to that chosen by the Belgian, Prussian and British Governments. The Prussians, too, have a model of their own which is superior to the French. All artillery officers are unanimous in declaring that mitrailleuses will only be able to be used in peculiar places and circumstances—in the breach of a fort, in a narrow defile, or in street fighting. It is doubtless for the latter purpose that the French Government thinks they may want their present large stock. The range of the mitrailleuse being far inferior to that of the lightest field-pieces, they would at once be silenced in the field.

River News

BOATS LEAVING TO-DAY.

Cincinnati.........UNITED STATES..........3 P. M.

ARRIVALS—Aug. 6.

Ben. Franklin, Cin.	Gen. Lytle, Cin.
Tarascon, Henderson.	Leonora, Madison.

DEPARTURES—Aug. 6.

Ben. Franklin, Cin.	Gen. Lytle, Cin.
Tarascon, Henderson.	Leonora, Madison.
Belle Vernon, N. O.	

THE RIVER has fallen two inches in the twenty-four hours ending at 6 p. m. yesterday. Now in the pass down the Indian chute four feet ten inches, and ten feet on Portland bar. There was but little change in the weather yesterday from that of the preceding day. The temperature during the entire day was close and oppressive.

The steamer Alaska cleared New Orleans on the 4th bound for this port.

The Silver Spray wreck was barely visible when the Sam. J. Hale passed it on Thursday.

The Bermuda and Emperor are making preparations to leave for points below this week.

The Belle Vernon departed for New Orleans yesterday evening with all the freight she wanted.

Robt. Wise, clerk of the Emma Floyd, left for Cincinnati yesterday evening via the Short-line railroad.

Now that the coal fleets have departed the city wharf begins to present a dreary appearance once more.

Capt. James Chenneworth, of the Emma Floyd, left for Eminence, Ky., yesterday evening, to join his family.

The Belle Lee and Magenta have arranged to run from Memphis to New Orleans during the ensuing business season.

The hull of the first new boat building at Memphis for Major John D. Adams will be launched about the 15th of this month.

Jas. Kelso, pilot of the Madison packet C. T. Dumont, has retired from the river to engage in the sewing machine business in Cincinnati.

The steamer United States is the only mail line boat for Cincinnati to-day, leaving the company's wharfboat, at the foot of Third street, at 3 p. m. promptly.

Capt. Cannon, commander of the famous and fleet steamer R. E. Lee, passed through the city yesterday en route for his home in the Blue-grass regions of Kentucky.

The Tom Reese and barges, not being able to get all the cement on board that she had engaged, did not get off yesterday, but will leave early this morning for New Orleans.

By a private telegram to Montcalm & Co., we learn that the steamer Edinburgh will commence loading for New Orleans to-morrow morning and leave for that port on next Wednesday.

The Kate Robinson, of the St. Louis express line, was due last night with a big trip, consigned to parties in this city and for reshipment to Cincinnati. She will leave on her return trip to St. Louis Wednesday at 5 p. m.

The two barges, containing 25,000 bushels coal, sunk at Vevay, Ind., Tuesday night, while being landed by the Tigress, belonged to John Chatalin. They lie in nine feet water, and the coal can be recovered when the river falls.

The towboat Ajax made another attempt yesterday morning and succeeded in ascending the falls. Capt. Pink Varble had no idea of giving it up. She left soon after ascending the falls for Pittsburg with 16 empty barges.

Captain John T. Shirley, one of the proprietors of the National Hotel; Capt. Lew Kates, commander of the steamer Nick Longworth, and Mr. Jack Pearce, steamboat boiler maker, have been rusticating in Cincinnati for the past few days, but returned to the city yesterday looking none the worse for wear.

James Lloyd, of Memphis, a poor man, saw a large bundle of papers floating in the river. He secured them, and on examination found that the papers were off the ill-fated Silver Spray, and were very valuable. He carefully dried them and deposited them in the Appeal office. An honest man is Lloyd.

The steamer Nick Longworth, Capt. Lew Kates, has been recently thoroughly overhauled and repainted and is now one of the most handsome as well as being one of the most pleasant boats to travel on that runs to the Crescent City. She will leave positively Wednesday evening at 5 o'clock, for New Orleans direct.

The United States Mail Line Company will soon have three packets daily from Louisville to accommodate shippers to the South. The present Madison packet, C. T. Dumont, will make trips through, doing the way business she has done heretofore; and, in addition, the Potomac will be put in the trade as a morning through packet on alternate days with the Dumont.

Capt. Redman's new New Orleans and Red river packet was successfully launched from David Barmore's shipyard yesterday evening in the presence of a large number of ladies and gentlemen. She will be when finished one of the best and lightest packets in the trade. As the cabin is all set up it will require but fifteen or twenty days before she is completed and ready to leave for New Orleans.

The Cincinnati Commercial of yesterday says: Capt. Lew Kates, of the Nick Longworth, was in the city, returning to Louisville on last night's mail boat. He will leave Portland with the Longworth on the 10th. Capt. John T. Shirley, builder of the famous rebel ram Arkansas, was also in the city, returning to Louisville on last night's mail boat. He is now running the National Hotel at Louisville. While here, he received from Washington a patent for a new invention—a cotton picker for field use, from the sale of which he expects to realize a handsome income. Last Tuesday we gave the particulars of the drowning of two young men in New river, West Virginia, and we have since learned from Thomas Bond, clerk on the Clara Scott, that the body of young Hammond, nephew of C. P. Huntington, President of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, had not been found yet, and that when the body of Howard was found it was entirely naked, with his watch, pin and other valuables tied in a handkerchief around his neck. Word was telegraphed to their relatives in New York.

River Telegrams.

[Special Dispatches to the Courier-Journal.]

CINCINNATI, Aug. 6.—River fallen 18 inches in the last 24 hours, with 15 feet in the channel. Departed—Clara Scott, for Kanawha river.

EVANSVILLE, IND., Aug. 6.—Weather partly cloudy and hot. Mercury 94 at 2 p. m. and 90 at 6 p. m., with strong indications of rain. River risen 18 inches. Port list—Idlewild, Cairo and return, 9 p. m.; Wauanita, Cincinnati to New Orleans, 9 p. m.; Shannon, Cincinnati to New Orleans, 2 a. m.; Fayette, Henderson and return; Mollie Gratz, Nashville to Louisville; Morning Star, Louisville and return; Kate Robinson, St. Louis to Louisville, 8 p. m. The City of Evansville will arrive about midnight. The Judge Baker left for Clarksville with a fair trip. The packets were generally well loaded. The Shannon lay here till 6:30 p. m., taking freight.

NASHVILLE, August 6.—River falling with 5 feet on Harpeth shoals. Weather fair and very warm.

CAIRO, August 6.—Belle St. Louis, from Memphis to St. Louis, 7 a. m.; Shark, from St. Louis to New Orleans, noon; Pauline Carroll, from New Orleans to St. Louis, 2 p. m.; R. J. Lockwood, from St. Louis to Shreveport, 2; Sam Parker, from New Orleans to Cairo, 4; City of Vicksburg, from New Orleans to Vicksburg, 6; City of Alton, from St. Louis to Memphis, 7; Mary Miller, Evansville packet, 7. River risen 8 inches. Weather clear. Mercury 84.

MEMPHIS, August 6.—The weather is showery. Mercury 80. The river is falling. Departed—Sam Hale, Cincinnati; Grand Tower, St. Louis.

VICKSBURG, Aug. 6.—Up—Virginia, 11 p. m.; Grand Era, 4 p. m.; Mollie Able, 7 p. m. Down—Gov. Allen, 11 a. m. River falling. Weather clear and warm.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 6.—Departed—Alaska, for Cincinnati.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI SHORT-LINE RAILROAD.

Four trains daily. Time, 4 hours.

Leave.		Arrive.
4:10 A. M.	Cincinnati Mail. (Daily except Sunday.)	10:00 P. M.
7:15 A. M.	Cin. Fast Line. (Daily except Sunday.)	5:20 P. M.
4:00 P. M.	Cincinnati Exp. (Daily.)	12:05 P. M.
11:15 P. M.	Cin. Night Exp. (Daily except Saturday.)	5:00 A. M.
6:00 A. M.	Lex. & Frankfort. (Daily except Sunday.)	11:00 A. M.
2:50 P. M.	Lex. & Frankfort. (Daily except Sunday.)	6:35 P. M.
5:00 P. M.	Lagrange Accom. (Daily except Sunday.)	8:10 A. M.

Sleeping cars on night trains.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

8:30 A. M.	No. 1 Memp. & Nash. Mail. (Daily except Sunday.)	10:15 P. M.
5:45 P. M.	No. 3 Nashville & N. O. Exp. (Daily.)	6:40 A. M.
12:30 A. M.	No. 5 Nashville Expr. (Daily.)	1:40 P. M.
8:15 A. M.	No. 13 Mt. Vernon Exp. (Daily except Sunday.)	2:10 P. M.
3:40 P. M.	No. 17 Bardstown Ac. (Daily except Sundays.)	8:35 A. M.

JEFFERSONVILLE, MADISON & INDIANAPOLIS R. R.

Will arrive and depart from Bridge Depot as follows:

Leave.		Arrive.
7:15 A. M.	No. 13, New York Exp. (Daily except Sunday.)	7:55 A. M.
2:20 P. M.	No. 5, Express. (Daily.)	12:30 P. M.
10:50 P. M.	No. 7, Night Express. (Daily except Saturday.)	11:50 P. M.
	Sunday special from Indianapolis	1:40 P. M.

CINCINNATI U. S. MAIL LINE STEAMERS.

	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
Morning Mail Boat	2:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
Evening Express	5:00 A. M.	4:00 P. M.
On Sunday		3:00 P. M.

GENERAL TICKET OFFICE,
CORNER OF FOURTH AND MAIN.
TICKETS TO THE
EAST, WEST, NORTH AND SOUTH.
my1 dtf

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—Cotton, the market is dull, with sales of 868 bales at 19¾c for middling uplands. Receipts of flour 5,967 bbls; the market is heavy and 5@10c lower, with sales of 9,800 bbls at $5 50@6 05 for superfine Western and State; $6 40@6 50 for good extra Western and State; $6 55@6 70 for good to choice do; $6 65@7 25 for white wheat Western extra; $6 60@6 80 for extra Ohio; $6 75@9 75 for extra St. Louis. Rye flour is steady, with sales of 800 bbls at $5 75@8. Corn meal is quiet and unchanged. Whisky is lower, but more active, with sales of 500 bbls at 99½c@$1. Receipts of wheat 32,905 bush; the market is dull and in buyer's favor; sales of 58,000 bush at $1 28 for Northwestern club; $1 28@1 35 for No 2 Chicago; $1 30@1 31 for No 2 Milwaukee, the latter is very quiet; $1 72 for winter red Western. Rye is quiet. Barley malt, the market is dull, with sales of 3,000 bush of State at $1 30. Receipts of corn 21,126 bush; the market is steady, with sales of 69,000 bush at 94@96c for new mixed Western; $1 08@1 10 for yellow Western; $1 10½@1 13 for prime white Western. Receipts of oats 37,530 bush; the market is dull, with sales of 34,000 bush at 5[illegible]c for Western; 65@67c for Ohio and State. Hay is steady at [illegible]@90c for shipping and $1@1 25 for retail lots. Hops are quiet but steady at 16@25c. Coal is unchanged. Leather—hemlock sole is active and firmer; South American 28@31c. Wool is active and firmer, with sales of 850,000 lbs at 45@51c for domestic fleece, and 37½@42½c for pulled. Coffee is steady. Sugar is in moderate request, with sales of 450 hhds at 9½@10c for Cuba, and 10½c for Porto Rico. Molasses is dull. Rice is firmer at 8¾@9½c. Petroleum is dull at 12½c for crude and 24c for refined. Spirits turpentine is quiet at 38½@39c. Pork dull, with sales of 2,970 bbls at $29 70 for mess; $24@26 50 for prime and $32 for prime mess; $33 for clear. Beef is steady, with sales of 160 bbls at $12@16 for plain mess, and $16@19 for extra mess. Beef hams are nominal. Tierce beef is quiet at $26@28 for prime mess and $30@31 for India mess. Middles are quiet, with sales of 50 boxes of long clear at 15½c. Lard is steady, with sales of 150 tierces at 16@16½c for steam, and 17¼@17½c for kettle rendered; also sales of 250 tierces for September at 16½c. Butter is steady at 20@28c for Western. Cheese is dull at 7@14½c.

Metals—Sheathing copper is steady and unchanged. Ingot copper is dull and heavy at 19½@20c for Baltimore and 20@20½c for Lake Superior. Pig iron is rather more active at $33 50@37 for Scotch and $30@33 for American. Bar iron is quiet at $75 for refined English and American. Sheet iron is steady at 11¼@11½c, gold, for Russia. Nails, 4½c for cut, 5½@6c for clinch and 23@25c for horse-shoe.

Latest—5 p. m.—Flour market closed dull and 5c lower. Wheat is unchanged; No 2 spring $1 30@1 38, and winter red Western $1 57@1 58. Rye is nominal. Oats are in limited request at 64@65½c for Ohio and 54@58c for Western. Corn is dull at 94@95c for new mixed Western. Pork is quiet and unchanged. Beef is firm, with a moderate inquiry. Cut meats and bacon are dull. Lard is nominal. Eggs are steady at 21@23c.

DRY GOODS—The cotton goods market continues inert and rather depressed, especially for wide sheetings, both bleached and unbleached, for which prices are very irregular. Some of the leading jobbing houses are demanding a difference of 2½ to 5c, and even 7½c on a yard more than other houses, on brands like Androscroggin, Pepperel, Pequoit, &c., but as the highest figure was above the market and charged to those who require extended time, it is very probable that all cash buyers will require settlement at the lowest rates, which are 32½c for 8-4 Androscroggin, 37½c for 9-4 do, and 45c for 10-4 do bleached white. The same brands are offered in brown at 32½c for 9-4 and 37½c for 10-4, but at these prices goods are cheap. The clothing trade has been moderately active recently. Trade will open next Monday in good earnest at prices that will invite custom. All grades of fine long shawls, in choicest designs, will open 50c lower, say $7 50 for the best makes, less discounts, and beautiful grades will be offered as low as $6 and $5 50, while misses' shawls will be offered in choice designs, from the best makes, at 87½c to $1 50. Worsted stuff goods, for ladies' wear, are opening in greater profusion than ever before, and are being offered at prices that will drive foreign goods from our shores under the present tariff and gold premium, but of all goods offered, wide sheetings appear cheapest as compared with yard print cloths at 7c per yard.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 6.—Flour, the market is unchanged; family $6 50@6 75. Wheat is in fair demand, with sales of 6,000 bush of red at $1 25@1 30; white $1 40@1 45. Corn, the market is dull and unchanged, with but little demand, at 85@88c. Oats are unchanged; new 30@40c, and old 50@55c. Rye 85@90c and dull. Barley, the market is unchanged and quiet. Cotton, the market is dull at 18½c for middling. Whisky is dull at 97@98c; no sales. Mess pork is held at $30, but no sales. Lard is held at 16½c; no sales. Bulk meats are in fair demand, with sales of shoulders at 13½c, but they are mostly held at 13¾c; sides 15½c, 16½c and 16¾c for rib, clear rib and clear sides. Bacon is in fair demand, with sales of shoulders at 14½c, and sides at 17½@18¼c for clear rib and clear; sugar-cured hams are dull at 23@26c. Butter is firm at 25@26c. Eggs 14@15c for selected; they are not saleable now unless selected. Cheese is firm at 13@15c. Linseed oil is dull at $1@1 02. Lard oil $1 17@1 20. Sugar, the market is firm and there is a good demand; raw 11¼@13¼c. Coffee is steady at 20@23c. Gold 121 buying. The money market is firm at 8@10 per cent. Exchange is dull at 1-10 discount buying and par selling. Tobacco, the market is firm; the sales of premium add up 8,635 hhds at $14@38.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 6.—Tobacco, the market is quiet and unchanged. Cotton is nominal at 17½@18c. Hemp firm; rope and bagging are unchanged. Flour, the market is quiet, with a fair inquiry for low grades; fall superfine $4 50@4 80; extra $5@5 25; double extra $5 46@5 75. Wheat, the market is stiffer; No 2 red fall $1 18@1 22; No 1 do $1 25@1 28; choice to fancy $1 30@1 45. Corn, the market is quiet and unchanged; mixed and prime yellow 82½@83c; white 90@91c. Oats, the market is dull and unchanged at 42@45c. Barley, small sales at 95c@$1. Rye, the market is dull at 71c for prime. Whisky is lower at 97c. Groceries are firm and unchanged. Provisions are stiff; mess pork sold at $30 75@31 25. Loose dry-salt shoulders, buyer the month, at 14c. Bacon is better; shoulders 14½@15c; clear rib sides 18c, and clear 18½@19c. Lard is quiet at 16½c. Cattle, the market is steady and unchanged; prices ranging at 2½@5½c for inferior to extra. Hogs are in demand at 8½@10c. Receipts of flour 5,500 bbls, wheat 25,000 bush, corn 8,400 bush, oats 13 000 bush, rye 800 bush, cattle 340 head, hogs 150 head.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—Exchange unchanged. Flour, the market is very dull, closing at $5 50@6 50 for spring extras. Wheat, the market is dull but 4c higher, closing at $1 20½@1 20¾ for old No 2; this afternoon nominally $1 20 cash. Corn, the market is quiet, closing at 78@78½c for No 2; this afternoon the market was steady at 78½c for seller August. Oats, the market is strong and 3@4c higher, closing at 43½@43¾c for old No 2 and 41c for new. Rye, the market is quiet at 80c for No 2. Barley, market firmer at $1 05 for new No 2. Highwines are steady and unchanged. Provisions are quiet; mess pork $29 50@29 75. Lard 16½c. Shoulders 12½c. Hogs, the market is quiet at $9 25@9 50 for common to extra. Cattle, the market is quiet and unchanged. Receipts for the past 24 hours: 4,219 bbls of flour, 85,780 bush wheat, 140,487 bush corn, 76,938 bush oats, 9,014 bush rye, 491 bush barley. Shipments: 4,809 bbls of flour, 14,581 bush wheat 142,110 bush corn, 26,025 bush oats, 10,020 bush rye, 4,944 bush barley. Freights are quiet and unchanged.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 6.—Flour is more active and select brands are higher; superfine $5 50@5 75; extras $6@6 50; spring wheat extra family $6 75@7 75. Wheat, the receipts are large and quotations are barely maintained; red Indiana $1 55@1 58. Rye $1 10@1 12. Corn is dull and quotations are barely maintained; mixed Western $1@1 03. Oats are dull; new Western 51@53c. Provisions are in light demand but prices are well maintained. Petroleum is unsettled and nominal. Whisky is dull; Western iron-bound $1 02@1 03.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 6.—Cotton is at a stand; no quotations; receipts 242 bales; exports coastwise 574 bales; stock on hand 42,578 bales. Corn is firmer; mixed white $1 18½. Mess pork is dull at $33. Bacon, jobbing sales at 15½c for shoulders; 18½c for clear rib and clear sides 19½c; hams 25½@30½c.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 6.—Flour is quiet. Wheat dull; red prime $1 65@1 80; Western $1 45@1 50. Corn, white $1 15@1 20; yellow $1 10. Oats are dull at 48@51c. Mess pork is firm. Bacon and lard are unchanged. Rye 95c@$1 07, the latter for prime Western. Whisky is quiet and scarce at $1 02@1 03.

MEMPHIS, Aug. 6.—Cotton entirely nominal; receipts 56 bales; exports 120 bales. Flour, the market is unchanged. Corn 90c@$1. Oats 48c. Hay $20@22. Bran $19. Mess pork $32. Lard 17½@19c. Bacon is firm; shoulders 15½c; sides 19½c.

DIED.

BRYAN—Aug. 6, 1870, at 7 P. M., M. O. BRYAN, in the 56th year of his age.

Due notice will be given of funeral.

☞ Lexington (Ky.) Observer and Missouri City Democrat please copy.

USE
SCHROEDER'S
BITTERS
FOR
COCKTAILS
J. H. SCHROEDER & SONS
LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE

AT THE

BROADWAY STORE,

165 Fourth St., bet. Green and Walnut,

Will Continue But 15 Days Longer!

Thousands of People Have Already Availed Themselves of this Unprecedented Opportunity of Purchasing.

Silks, Shawls, Lace Points, Dress Goods, House-furnishing Goods, Domestics, Hosiery, Laces, and Fancy Articles (required sooner or later) at about

Half the Prices Asked for the Same Qualities Elsewhere.

Those who have not as yet made their selections should take heed of this warning ere it is everlastingly too late.

The attention of housekeepers is particularly directed to the very superior assortment of Table Linens, Napkins, Doilies, Towels and Toweling, Sheetings, Pillow-case Linens, and Nottingham Laces.

CHESTER BULLOCK,

165 Fourth street, between Green and Walnut.

☞ Store to let September 1, 1870.

THIS 'OLDRELIABLE" Broad-Gauge, Double-Track, Air Line ESTABLISHMENT

Is now supplied with the largest stock, of most reliable quality, and in greatest variety, of such goods as will suit the taste of the most fastidious. We mention

That delicious Beverage Raspberry Lemonade, Concentrated Lemonade, Pure Lime Juice, Blackberry Cordial, English and Scotch Ale and Porter, Condensed Milk, Condensed Mocha Coffee; Pure Wines, Brandies, and Whiskies; English and Home-made Pickles by the gallon or keg; Fresh Salmon and Lobster for Salads; Fresh Clams for Chowder and Soups; all the finest brands Salad Oil, and the only good Prepared Salad Dressing; Crackers from all parts of the world; new season's Shaker Preserves; Prize Medal Sardines; Potted Meats and Game; French Pates; Sugar-cure Beef Tongues and Hams; Salt Fish of all kinds; Wax Candles.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Schepp's Desiccated Cocoanut, Halford Leicestershire Sauce, Werk's "Golden Eagle" Champagne.

Our stock is bought for CASH, in person, from the Eastern markets, and selected with special regard to the debilitating effect of the hot weather on the appetite, and will be sold low for cash.

TEAS.

Having made an arrangement to sell Teas for a San Francisco importer at a small commission, we can offer extra inducements as regards quality and price.

A. FONDA & SONS,
ITALIAN WAREHOUSEMEN,
101 Fourth street, between Market and Jefferson.

jy24 Su10-4thp*

STRAYED.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—HORSE—On Monday, the 1st instant, from the Arterburn place, on the Brownsboro road, four and a half miles from city, a bay horse, about four years old, fifteen hands high, and has a white star on his forehead. A liberal reward will be paid for his return, or information leading to his recovery, by H. P. Kesslker, Third street, between Market and Jefferson, or at the dairy of Mr. Haeberlin. au5 d3

BOARDING.

BOARDING—Very handsome rooms, furnished or unfurnished, with desirable board, in Elliott's Block, corner of Second and Jefferson. Also, day boarders accommodated. fe18 dtf

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND CONCERT

At Lion Garden

MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 8, 1870,

PROFESSOR FAHN'S

WORLD-RENOWNED

Tyrolean Alpine Concert Troupe,

The greatest novelty and peculiarity of the present age.

Concert to commence at 8 o'clock P. M.
The street cars will run regularly for the accommodation of the public.
Admission 15 cts. ANTON EHRET, Proprietor.
au7 d2

St. Michael's Benevolent Society PICNIC

WILL be held at WOODLAND GARDEN on MONDAY, August 8.

Arrangements have been made to render it a grand affair. Tickets 25 cents. au6 d3

Woodland Garden!

EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON

GRAND SACRED CONCERT

BY THE

Great Western Star Band!

BERNARD STRUBE..............Proprietor.

my15 Sutf

OPENING OF THE SUMMER SEASON.

EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON AND NIGHT

SACRED CONCERT,

GIVEN BY

Philharmonic Orchestra.

The best of Lager Beer, pure Wines, fine Eatables, and Havana Cigars, always on hand.
Persons wishing to spend a Sunday afternoon well should not forget to visit the Lion Garden.
ap8 Sa&Sutf ANTON EHRET, Proprietor.

AUCTION SALES.

Executor's Sale of Green-street House and Lot.

MONDAY, August 8, 1870, at 5 o clock p. m., Morris, Southwick, & Co, will sell

AT AUCTION,

on the premises, by order of the executor, the frame dwelling house No. 104 Green street, between Floyd and Preston, south side; lot 24 feet 6 inches front by 142 feet deep, to an alley.

MORRIS, SOUTHWICK, & CO., Auctioneers.

Distillery, located at Fisherville, 13 miles from Louisville,

AT AUCTION

ON THE PREMISES

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, Aug. 11, 1870,

At 3 o'clock.

This Distillery is in a splendid grain country. The machinery is entirely new and of the best make. Capacity 12 bbls per day. Will be sold on long credit.

au7 dtd MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALE

BY THOS. ANDERSON & CO.

TUESDAY, August 9, at 10 A. M., regular sale of Boots, Shoes, and Brogans, including fresh arrivals seasonable goods. Terms cash.

au7 THOS. ANDERSON & CO., Auctioneers.

BY R. FORREST KEWIN.

The Entire Stock and Fixtures of the Louisville Lithographing and Engraving Co.

AT AUCTION.

MONDAY, Aug. 8, at 10 o'clock A. M., I shall sell, at No. 146 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth streets, up stairs, the entire stock and fixtures of the Louisville Lithographing and Engraving Co., to close the present partnership, the following, viz: 1 double medium lithograph press, 1 medium do press, lot rollers (about 100), valuable stones; lot white, blue, and green paper; lot envelops, lot fine and common colors, 1 ruling and relief machine, 1 card-cutter, lot varnish, &c.; together with the entire office furniture, gold size, &c.

☞ Sale positive for cash.

☞ Those in the trade in this and adjacent cities most respectfully invited. au6 d3

PUBLIC SALES.

PUBLIC SALE.

Mules, Carts and Harness

AT AUCTION.

WILL be sold, to the highest bidder, on TUESDAY, Aug. 9, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the stable on Second and Washington streets,

8 Work Mules;
7 Carts (license paid until November 1);
1 Water Cart;
1 large Cutting-Box;
5 sets Harness.

Terms cash. au7 d3 O. F. LADUC, Agent.

Assignee's Sale of Drug Store.

ON TUESDAY, August 16, about the hour of 11 o'clock A. M., if not previously sold by private sale, I will sell, at public auction, on the premises, the lease, fixtures, and stock of Drugs of J. H. Speer, druggist, at 148 East Jefferson street, Louisville, Ky.

For further particulars address Reid & Cary, No. 85½ Fifth street, Louisville, Ky.

JAMES CHAMBERS,
Assignee of J. H. Speer.

au7 eodtAu16

STEINWAY, Chickering, and other Pianos at reduced prices.

Smith's and Mason & Hamlin's Organs at reduced prices.

Price lists furnished. D. P. FAULDS,
je24 eodtf 70 Main st., Sole Agent.

I. B. KIRTLAND,

President of Jackson Insurance Company,

HAVING been 25 years at Memphis in the Banking business, will collect in all Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas.

my30 eod3m

FOR SALE---COUNTRY.

FOR SALE—BEARGRASS LAND—130 acres No. 1 garden or dairy land, in lots to suit purchasers, about 2½ miles from Broadway on the Poplar Level pike (branch of Shelby-street pike); also, 47 acres of timbered land, 5 miles from the city on said pike. Terms easy. Apply to the undersigned on the premises. W. L. PRATHER. au7 dtf

FOR SALE—LAND—1,000 acres of heavily timbered land, situated 12 miles south of Louisville, near the Louisville and Nashville R. R. Will sell on easy terms or take city property or a stock of goods in part payment. BUCKEL & SHAFFER, 266 West Market st. au7 d3

FOR SALE—FARM—A splendid Ohio river Farm, situated five miles below Hawesville, Kentucky, and opposite Tell City, Indiana, containing 350 acres, with 150 acres in cultivation, 50 acres in woodland, 150 acres of deadening. The improvements are a nice cottage of two rooms, log house of two rooms, kitchen, with servant room; also a fine barn, smoke and chicken-house. Apply to W. Hyatt, at J. T. Murphy & Co's, coal office, No. 130 Third street, Louisville, Ky jy31 dlm

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID LOGAN COUNTY FARM—225 acres on Red river—120 acres cleared and under cultivation—one-fourth of a mile from Orendorff Mill; good frame dwelling of 5 rooms, porch and hall, and good out-buildings; excellent tobacco barns and stable; good spring water; an abundance of stock water; six-year-old orchard. Terms $50 per acre; one third cash, balance in two years with interest. Possession given Christmas, with liberty to sow wheat this fall. For further particulars, apply to MORTON, WRIGHT & CO., Real Estate Agents, Russellville, Ky. jy28 dlm

FOR SALE—DRUG STORE—One of the best-paying stands in this city. Address "Druggist," P. O. au1 ThSu&Tu*15

FOR SALE, RENT, OR CONTRACT—CIRCULAR SAW-MILL, and from 1,300 to 1,500 acres of superior timbered land, with wagons, grain, &c., in Franklin county, Ky., 9 miles from Frankfort, 3 from Louisville, Lexington, and Cincinnati R. R., and touching Kentucky river. Timber unsurpassed, poplar, walnut, oak, ash, hickory, &c. A turnpike, leading from Frankfort into the heart of this land, is being built, thus affording turnpike, railroad, and river transportation to the best markets. We would prefer to sell the entire property outright, but, if not sold, we will either contract for the manufacture and delivery of the lumber in market or at mill by the thousand, or rent mill and sell the timber. We will also sell another tract of 400 acres one mile from Kentucky river and nine from Frankfort. Timber same as above. Or we will have the timber sawed on the shares by parties who will set a mill on the land. We have also several small farms, in same neighborhood, which we will sell on easy terms. Address J. F. & L. E. HARVIE, Frankfort, Ky. au1 eod5

FOR SALE—HAY FARM—A desirable farm in Owen county, Ky., 2½ miles from Worthville, on the Louisville and Cincinnati Railroad. The farm contains 550 acres all under fence, 450 acres river bottom, the balance well timbered. The improvements are a good dwelling house and out buildings, orchard, two large new barns, with Mormon hay presses; 250 acres of the land is now in timothy. The place is susceptible of division, and will be sold in whole or subdivided. Apply on the premises to P. B. EWING, or to HENNING & SPEED, Louisville, Kentucky. jy24 Su3

FOR SALE—COTTAGE—Cheap and on easy terms—A cottage house of three rooms and kitchen, in good order, with 5 acres of land (more land if desired), embracing lawn, garden, forest, fruit trees, excellent water, and a fine stone-quarry, at Beard's station, on the L., Cin., and L. Railroad. 18 miles from the city. Price $2,500, one-third cash, balance 1 and 2 years, with interest and lien. Apply to SAM'L HYMAN, on adjoining premises. ja12 We&Sutf

FOR SALE—A FARM—In Trimble county, Ky., on the Ohio river, about 35 miles above the city, containing about 80 acres, one-half of which is rich river bottom land. Will sell cheap for cash, or will take a small cottage in part payment. For particulars apply to H. J. LEWIS, Tenth street, between Madison and Chestnut jy27 dtf

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID SHELBY-COUNTY FARM—Situated 5½ miles southwest of Shelbyville, 3 miles south of Simpsonville, ¼ of a mile from Taylorsville branch pike, containing 202 acres of land; 110 acres in a high state of cultivation; 92 acres woodland pasture, splendidly set in bluegrass. The improvements are a nice brick house of 8 rooms, with servants' houses detached. Good spring, well, and cistern, and all necessary out-buildings convenient to residence, and splendid running water through the farm. This is one of the best stock farms in Shelby county, and is offered at a great bargain. The Shelbyville railroad will be running shortly within 3 miles of the farm. PEARSON & MEDDIS jy8 dtf

FOR SALE—HOTEL—Any one wishing to purchase a pleasant and desirable hotel can do so by applying to the undersigned. In Eminence, Ky. I wish to sell the house known as the "Willard House." It is in a fine location, with plenty of water—all necessary out-buildings—good stables attached to it, also an ice-house filled with ice. Any one wishing to keep hotel can get as many boarders as they wish, also a great deal of transient custom. For terms apply to J. M. TODD, Jr., Eminence, Ky. ap14 dtf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE—On the west side of Sixth street, outside of Magnolia avenue, lately occupied by J. M. Bryant, Esq.; everything complete about the house. For terms, apply to W. HEFFERNAN, 334 Main street, bet. Eighth and Ninth. au6 dtf

FOR RENT—RESIDENCE—No. 278 on east side Third street, bet. Chestnut and Broadway, newly painted and papered, 9 rooms and attic. Apply to W. HEFFERNAN, 334 Main, bet. Eighth and Ninth. au6 d6

FOR RENT—The RESIDENCE No. 395 West Jefferson, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, is for rent and the furniture will be sold on liberal terms, giving the opportunity of securing a ready-furnished house. Possession given immediately. Apply on premises or to THEODORE HARRIS, at office of Louisville Insurance and Banking Co. au6 d6*

FOR RENT—HOUSE—Now occupied by Farmers' and Drovers' Bank. Possession given immediately. R. S. VEECH. au1 dtf

FOR RENT—MY STORE—And fixtures for sale. Apply to M. ARON, 112 Market st., south side, bet. Third and Fourth. au2 dtf

FOR RENT—RESIDENCE—The late residence of D. P. Faulds, No. 308 Third street, west side, containing 15 rooms, with every modern convenience, stables, carriage house, &c. Apply to D. P. FAULDS, 70 Main street, or to JOHN WILSON, Agent, 159 Jefferson street, south side, near the corner of Fifth street au2 d6

FOR RENT—A FINE BRICK STOREHOUSE—Formerly occupied by the undersigned, situated on the west side of Main, two doors from First st. For terms, inquire of DOLBY, BAKEHOUSE & CO., No. 11 Second street, bet. Main and River. jy15 dtf

FOR RENT—HOUSE—A two-story-and-attic house, on Walnut, bet. Eighth and Ninth, south side; of 8 rooms, newly painted and papered. Apply to J. G. BAXTER, at the Mayor's office. jy15 dtf

FOR RENT—A FINE BRICK STOREHOUSE—Situated on Main street, bet. Eighth and Ninth; is 26½ feet front, 4 stories high, and built back 154 feet; has elevator, and is in general good repair. Held at $1,600. Apply to JOHN S. SHANNON, JOHN H. BHAND. my26 dtf

FOR LEASE—LOTS—For a term of years, building lots of size to suit purchasers, on Magazine, Chestnut and Madison streets, west of Twenty-second street, and on Twenty-third, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-fifth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh, and Twenty-eighth cross-streets, by GRAVES & SON, Twenty-fifth and Chestnut. ap24 dtf

LOST.

LOST—GIRL—About 1 o'clock P. M., on the 3d of August, from the residence of Martin Woodruff, in Shippingport, a girl named Ida Woodruff, aged 17 years, crippled in the back. When last seen, it was 4 o'clock P. M. on the same day, and she was then on Fifteenth street and the Avenue. She is supposed to endeavor to make her way to her grandmother's, who lives at Mooresville, 4 miles back of New Albany, Ind. Any information of her may be left at the office of the Chief of Police, and will be thankfully received by MARTIN WOODRUFF. au6 d2*

LOST—COW—On the 1st inst., in driving from the Louisville and Nashville Depot to the Bourbon Stock Yards, a dark-red roan cow, 4 years old, with dark horns and some large white spots on her; will weigh 1,050 pounds; no ear marks; giving some milk when lost; had a bell on, with small teats. The finder will receive $10 reward by leaving her at the Bourbon Stock Yards, or giving intelligence of her whereabouts. S. BOOKER & CO., Prop'rs. au6 d3*

LOST—WATCH—On the 28th ult., within three miles of Edwardsville, on the Corydon road, a heavy, plain cased gold watch, English cases, M. J. Tobias, No. 4,160. [illegible]

☞ Advertisements on this page under the several heads of WANTED, FOR SALE, FOR RENT &c., will be inserted at transient rates only—TEN CENTS per line for each insertion. No advertisement less than THIRTY CENTS.

WANTED.

WANTED—1,000 GIRLS—Do you want a girl? Girls, do you want a place? Go to the KENTUCKY EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, corner Fourth and Jefferson streets, to get a good girl AT ONCE, cooks, nurses, maids, &c., for private families, hotels, stores, &c., in city or country. Girls directed to situations free of charge. MILLER & CO. au7 d3

WANTED—3 cabinet-makers, 1 miller, 6 bricklayers, 3 carpenters, 4 male cooks, 20 waiters, 10 drivers, 3 shoemakers, 2 barbers, 1 teacher, 1 overseer, 3 gardeners, nurserymen, dairymen, families, laborers, farm hands. For help or hire, apply to the KENTUCKY EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, corner of Fourth and Jefferson sts.

WANTED—PARTNER—With $500 to $800 cash, to go South and West. Business is pleasant; will pay $200 a month; or will pay a salary of $100 a month and give security for the loan of $500 until parties are mutually satisfied. Address Dr. WARD, Cincinnati. d3w1*

WANTED—A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE—To occupy a furnished front room; also 1 single gentlemen either as day boarders or to occupy pleasant rooms. First-class accommodations at reasonable rates. 183 West Chestnut st. au7 Su3*

WANTED—SITUATION—A book-keeper, experienced and competent, desires an engagement with a first-class house. Address with full name of firm, X. Wysie, Louisville Post-office. au5 deod6*

WANTED—GIRL—A Protestant German or American girl, with good recommendation, to cook, wash, and iron. Liberal wages and a pleasant home. Apply at 214 Duncan st, bet. Nineteenth and Twentieth. C. W. au3 eodtf

WANTED—A NICE FAMILY—To board and occupy one or two communicating rooms in one of the most delightful and pleasantly situated places in the county, embracing about five acres, all ornamented with handsome forest, shade and fruit trees, and beautified with all kinds of flowers and shrubbery, only one square from the street cars. The most unexceptionable reference given and required. Address C. W., Commercial office, or call at 214 Duncan street, between Nineteenth and Twentieth. je16 deodtf

WANTED—TO PURCHASE—RESIDENCES—Two two story brick residences of from 8 to 10 rooms each. Locations must be good and improvements modern. Apply to JAMES N. WEST & CO., southeast corner of Third and Main sts., over Louisville City National Bank. au3 TuTh&Su

WANTED—BONDS—Louisville city bonds in exchange for good business property, well located in this city. Apply to JAMES N. WEST & Co., s. e. cor. Third and Main sts., over Louisville City National Bank. au2 d3-TuTh&Su

WANTED—HANDS—At the Eagle Lock Works and Manufactory of R. R. Car Trimmings. Apply at the Factory, corner Fifth and Oak streets. au6 d6

WANTED—HELP—A first rate cook and washer. Apply at No. 360 Fourth st., bet. Broadway and York. au6 d3*

WANTED—BOARDERS—At 165 Sixth street. Pleasant rooms, in a small family. au6 d3

WANTED—MUSIC CLASS—By an experienced music teacher (lady) a class in school or family. Branches taught—organ and piano. Best of references given and required. Address Lock-box 27, Marietta, Ohio. au5 d4

WANTED—3 GENTLEMEN—To occupy one of the most pleasant front rooms in the city, with good board, in a small family. Location central. Apply at this office. au5 d3*

WANTED—BOARDING—By a gentleman, wife, and nurse, on the line of the L. & C. R. R. between the city and Lagrange. Best references given and required. Please address J. B., 277 West Main street, giving references and terms. The gentleman does business in the city and will be absent part of the time. au4 d6

WANTED—SITUATION—By a practical miller of over 20 years' experience in the milling business, and who can furnish the best of references as to character and qualifications. Address J. S. C., Box 224, Georgetown, Ky. au3 d3*

WANTED—GOOD BLACKSMITHS AND HELPERS—Those accustomed to car work preferred. Good wages and steady employment. OHIO FALLS CAR CO., Jeffersonville, Ind. au3 d6

WANTED---AGENTS.

$240 PER month to agents. 15 entirely new articles, staple as flour. Samples and instructions free. Address C. M. LININGTON, 88 & Halsted street, Chicago. jy16 d3m

$20 A DAY TO MALE AND FEMALE AGENTS—To introduce the BUCKEYE $20 SHUTTLE SEWING-MACHINES. Stitch alike on both sides, and is the only LICENSED SHUTTLE MACHINE sold in the United States for less than $40 to use the celebrated Wilson feed. All others are infringements, and the seller and the user are liable to prosecution and imprisonment. OUTFIT FREE. Address W. A. HENDERSON & CO., Cleveland, O. n27 dly

WANTED—AGENTS—The St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company, desirous of securing city and special agents for the State of Kentucky, Middle and East Tennessee, and special resident agents for each county in the above territory, are offering liberal terms to energetic and responsible men. The company, having a large list of policy-holders in every important town in the States, makes it the most desirable company for agents to work. Reference required. Address S. E. FOOTE, State Agent, Louisville, Ky. mh26 dly

WANTED—AGENTS—In every city and county in the United States. We are offering larger inducements than any other house employing agents. For particulars call on or send stamp to J. B. MOORE & CO., 106 Jefferson street, Louisville. jy20 dlm&Suwl

WANTED—AGENTS—To manufacture and sell our labor-saving inventions. HUGHES & HUGHES, 33 High st., Louisville, Ky. my31 d&wSm

FOR SALE—CITY.

FOR SALE—WEST-END COTTAGE AND LOT—A splendid brick cottage, with lot 50 feet front, will sell a great bargain. ERASTUS D. TYLER, Real Estate Broker, 73½ Fifth street. jy23 deod10

FOR SALE—20 ACRES OF GROUND—Fronting on Broadway extended, adjoining the tract recently sold to the Louisville Real Estate Company. Also, cheap for cash, for a few days only, 150 feet of ground on Madison st., bet. Nineteenth and Montgomery. BUCKEL & SHAFFER, 266 West Market street. au5 d3

FOR SALE—COTTAGE—A splendid Frame Cottage of six rooms, in first-rate order, on south side Jefferson, between Ninth and Tenth, No. 372. Will be sold at a great bargain. Apply to W. W. GARDNER, No. 112, next door to Courier-Journal office. jy31 Su*

FOR SALE—A FAMILY CARRIAGE—In best order. Inquire at J. T. BURGHARD'S, corner Brook and Market. au5 d3

FOR SALE—For account of whom it may concern, 15 bbls. roofing paint in storage at my warehouse. B. C. LEVI, 30 Fourth st. au5 d3

FOR SALE—HOUSE—On First street, the dwelling and lot, west side, bet. Walnut and Chestnut. The house has all modern conveniences, and is in thorough repair. Apply to JAMES L. BROWN, No. 139½ north side Jefferson street, near Fifth. au3dtf

FOR SALE—HOUSE—On south side Chestnut st., bet. Eleventh and Twelfth, No. 448, a two-story brick and frame house of 7 rooms, with large stable. Lot 40x200 feet to a 20 foot alley. BUCKEL & SHAFFER, 266 West Market st. au3 d3

FOR SALE—GROUND—150 by 180 feet of ground on Shelby street near Morgan street, in Meriwether's addition. Apply to PEARSON & MEDDIS, 150 Main street. jy30 dtf

FOR SALE—58X149 DEEP—Northwest corner of Wenzel and Broadway, near the crossing of Short Line Railroad connection with Louisville and Nashville R. R. Price $35 per foot. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 & 66 West Jefferson st. jy24 dtf

FOR SALE—HOUSE—Modern style brick cottage-house, 4 rooms, cellar, cistern, &c., lot 30 by 195; located on Jefferson street. For terms, apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—A BRICK COTTAGE-HOUSE—On Fifteenth street, near Walnut-street railway; contains 5 rooms; lot 40 by 150; stable for 2 horses. For terms, apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—A 3-STORY BRICK BUSINESS HOUSE—Located on Third street between Main and Water; lot 23½ by 77 deep. Price $9,000; one-third cash, balance in 1 and 2 years with interest and lien. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—AN EXCELLENT BRICK RESIDENCE—On the south side of Walnut st., near Preston; 10 rooms, well arranged; all modern conveniences; stable and carriage-house; lot 50 by 164 to a paved alley. For terms, apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—A BUSINESS HOUSE—On Market street, bet. Second and Third. Also, one on Market street, bet. First and Second. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—LOT—33 by 180 to an alley, north east corner First and Kentucky. Price $60 per foot. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—LOT—100 by 190 on the east side of Third street, near Ormsby avenue. Price $50 per foot. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—LOT—50 by 190 to an alley, on the west side of Third street, near Kentucky. Price $75 per foot. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—LOT—50 by 190 to an alley, on the east side of Third street, a short distance south of Kentucky. Price $60 per foot. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—LOT—50 by 190 to an alley, on the east side of Fourth street, near the corner of Lee. For terms, apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—A HANDSOME LOT—On Breckinridge street, bet. Floyd and Preston; 105 by 200 to an alley. For terms, apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—LOT—30 by 158½ to an alley, on the south side of Oak street, bet. Ninth and Tenth. Price $25 per foot. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—LOT—43½ by 200 deep to an alley, on the north side of Market street, bet. Sixth and Seventh. Splendid property for business purposes. For terms, apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—LOT—33 by 190 on the east side of Third street, near Kentucky. Price $50 per foot. The cheapest lot for sale in this neighborhood. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—LOT—38 by 250 to an alley, on the east side of Brook street, near Caldwell. Price $50 per foot. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 and 66 West Jefferson st. jy23 dtf

FOR SALE—One spring wagon, made by Wm Ruby; one buggy wagon, made by McQuillan, both nearly new and in good order; or will trade them for horse and buggy. DAVIS, STORES & CO., Kentucky Planing Mill. jy19 dtf

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOTS—A house and lot on the south side of Breckinridge st., between Second and Third streets, house containing 8 rooms; lot 25x200 feet. Also a lot 98x180 feet, on southwest corner of Logan and Cane streets. Also a lot 66 2-3x180 8-12 feet, on the east side of Shelby street, between Kentucky and Cane streets. Also lot with a front of 65 feet, on Eighteenth street, between Grayson and Walnut streets. Terms easy. Apply to J. G. WILSON, 198 West Jefferson st. je8 dtf

FOR SALE—LOTS—in size to suit purchasers, on Broadway, Magazine, Chestnut and Madison streets, between Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets, by GRAVES & SON. fe11 dtf

SUBURBAN.

FOR SALE—SUBURBAN ACRE PROPERTY—Lot No. 9, containing 27 acres, in Page & Howard's subdivision, near the Newburg road, and only a short distance from city limits, high and beautiful land. Price $16,000. Apply to MORRIS, SOUTHWICK & CO., 64 & 66 West Jefferson st.

FOR SALE—SUBURBAN—SOUTH SIDE PLACE—Elegant building Sites—Lots 25 feet in depth to a 20-foot alley. For sale on terms unprecedented—one-fifth cash, remainder in 8 EQUAL ANNUAL PAYMENTS. I am now prepared to offer for sale that magnificent plat of ground lying on the west side of Third street, immediately opposite the City Park and House of Refuge grounds, on the highest point of ground south of the city, and in front of a beautiful "PLACE" for the residence of such of our citizens as may desire an elegant home with ground enough within the lines of each lot to enable the owner to improve and beautify same to the highest degree. Added to the natural attractions of the place, will be the splendid drive over Nicolson pavement soon to be made from the city are throwing the only really fashionable quarters, and there is no reason why this shall not be the choicest spot of all. For sale by ERASTUS D. TYLER, 73½ Fifth st. au2 deodtf

BANKRUPTCY.

NOTICE—This is to give notice that, on the 23d day of July, A. D. 1870, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of JAS. M. MILLER, of Marion county, and State of Kentucky, who has been adjudged a bankrupt, upon his own petition; that the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to such bankrupt, to him, or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy to be holden at Lebanon, Ky., before James M. Fidler, Esq., Register, on the 17th day of August A. D. 1870, at 12 o'clock M. B. H. MURRAY, U. S. Marshal.